

Out of Prison 151

Chapter 151 Insect

Azulo struck three consecutive punches, performing Dragon Swing.

Finally, in a soft way, he completely broke through Douglas's Breakdown Palm.

He defeated Douglas in one go.

Douglas fell heavily to the ground, half of his body numb, unable to move. Douglas lay on the ground in despair.

He couldn't accept the cruel reality of his defeat.

"Impossible!

It's impossible!

How could I lose?

How could I lose to him..." he thought.

Douglas felt annoyed, finding a hundred excuses for himself.

"Someone must have secretly helped him break through my Breakdown Palm!

I could never lose to him otherwise!" he yelled inwardly.

With Douglas's downfall, the crowd fell into a deathly silence.

The members of the Martial Alliance were panic-stricken and in despair.

“No... No way! How could Mr. Sivan lose?”

“I must be dreaming! Wake me up!”

“Has the Martial Alliance utterly failed?!”

The proud members of the Martial Alliance couldn't bear the reality of their defeat.

They intended to resist the Undrago. But facing a powerful Fourth-rank Grandmaster, even Douglas was defeated, and this made the members of the Martial Alliance lose heart.

Should they move forward or retreat?

This was a difficult choice for the members of the Martial Alliance.

What should they do?

Should they escape with the injured Douglas who couldn't get up?

But in that case, the Martial Alliance would no longer have a foothold in Sherland!

The members of the Martial Alliance were caught in a dilemma.

Just then, the members of Undrago rushed in and surrounded the members of the Martial Alliance, reversing the unfavorable situation.

“Azulo is just too powerful!”

“I knew the Undrago would never lose!”

“With the new Dragon King, our Undrago has changed from what it was!”

“The Martial Alliance should never underestimate us again!”

In an instant, the attack and defense reversed. Undrago controlled the overall situation.

At this time, the members of the Martial Alliance had no intention of fighting and wanted to retreat, but they were trapped at the top.

“Haha, Azulo, you’re really awesome!”

Blackdrake couldn’t help but step forward and pat Azulo on the back.

As a result, he almost knocked Azulo down!

Azulo staggered, but luckily, he was supported by Blancnau beside him and barely came to a stop.

It was then that they noticed that Azulo was almost exhausted.

The final Dragon Fist, which was both soft and firm, was his limit.

If he couldn’t break through Douglas’s Breakdown Palm, he really would be waiting to die.

But luckily, Azulo won.

Leones nodded approvingly.

He had not misjudged.

The Spiritual Elixir was not wasted.

Azulo didn't disappoint him and progressed astonishingly.

In the future with some guidance, he could become a Third-rank Grandmaster!

Azulo was relieved but suddenly became alert again.

Since he had greatly increased his strength and stepped into Fourth-rank, his senses had extended to the entire building, and he could sense all the strong and weak vital energy inside.

But at this moment, Azulo felt a strong aura, an unattainable mysterious level, taking the elevator and coming straight up.

"Huh? Another one?"

Leones also sensed that another mysterious master was coming.

"Interesting."

Leones knew that the swift rise of the Martial Alliance couldn't be attributable to just a Fourth-rank Grandmaster.

Specifically, Sherland, a key location, would have mysterious powerful people stationed.

Finally, with Douglas's defeat, the backer of the Martial Alliance showed up.

“Here they come!”

“Could it be...”

Douglas, lying on the ground, also felt that familiar and powerful aura.

Before he could shout, there was loud laughter from outside.

“Douglas, you loser!

“Didn’t you say Undrago would perish today?

“Is this the result you showed me? You’re the one who’s been knocked down!

“You embarrassed the Martial Alliance!”

A young man walked in as if no one else was present.

“Who is that?!”

The guards of Undrago at the door wanted to stop him.

“Get out of the way!” Azulo quickly commanded, trying to disperse the crowd and avoid unnecessary sacrifice,

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But the guards at the door began to bleed from their noses and mouths and fell to the ground.

In an instant, the crowd scattered and no longer dared to resist the young man.

The young man sneered, "How dare you block my way, you insect?!"

"Mr. Newman... It's my fault!"

Upon seeing the man, Douglas was both terrified and ashamed. He struggled to get up, rushed toward the man, and bowed his head as if a servant seeing his master.

"Well, it really is."

Justin walked in the door and hadn't seen the situation clearly.

However, Azulo suddenly charged at him!

Azulo knew it well.

He may only have this one chance!

The strength of the man was beyond his imagination.

Once he stabilized the situation, there would be no chance to strike.

But Azulo overestimated himself and underestimated the man.

Justin just waved his hand lightly.

His sword behind him, as if sensing it, charged at Azulo!

Azulo's Dragon Fist stopped in mid-air.

Azulo's entire right arm was severed and fell to the ground.

"How dare you attack me? Just an insect!"

Justin sneered dismissively, not taking Azulo seriously.

Chapter 152 The Newman Family

The scene left everyone present stunned.

Azulo was a Fourth-rank Grandmaster!

The unknown young man severed one of his arms, leaving him utterly handicapped.

Everyone could guess his high status from Douglas's humble attitude.

But no one had thought this young man would be so powerful.

In front of him, a Fourth-rank Grandmaster was as helpless as a lamb ready for slaughter. "Who's this guy? He's terrifying!"

"Mr. Sivan calls him Mr. Newman? Is there such a person in Sherland?"

"Could he be the backer of the Martial Alliance? Then, he comes from..."

In a flash, the members of the Martial Alliance seemed to guess something, and their widened in shock.

“Azulo?!” The members of the Undrago, including Blackdrake, were also shocked.

The situation changed drastically.

The situation was disrupted by this unknown man

Who was he?!

He just cut off one of Azulo’s arms so casually.

His horrific strength was beyond what Blackdrake and others could imagine.

“Hahaha...”

Douglas burst out laughing.

Others naturally didn’t recognize Justin. Only Douglas was aware of everything.

“You’re way out of your depth!

“How dare you attack Mr. Newman?!

“You’re a mere Fourth–rank Grandmaster!

“Do you know who Mr. Newman is?!”

Everyone turned to Douglas, quietly waiting for him to announce the answer.

eyes

Many people had already guessed something, but they weren't certain and patiently waited for Douglas to answer.

Douglas proudly stated, "Mr. Newman is from an ancient family! The real support of the Martial Alliance is one of the ancient families, the Newman family!"

As soon as these words came out, there was an uproar at the scene!

The Newman family!

"Really?! No wonder he defeated a Fourth-rank Grandmaster in an instant!"

"The Newman family! So the Martial Alliance's real support is the Newman family! I heard it for the first time!"

"So how strong is Mr. Newman? He must be at least a Third-rank Grandmaster!"

The members of the Martial Alliance were both shocked and surprised. Their real support appeared, and they stared at him in awe.

The members of the Undrago fell into complete despair.

"One of the ancient families... the Newman family?!"

Blackdrake gasped, his mind blank.

This was beyond the level these ordinary people could compete with!

Any ancient warrior was strong enough to dominate the world unopposed.

Azulo was indeed maimed by an ancient warrior, but it was justified.

Having not been killed instantly meant he was lucky.”

But Azulo was both shocked and furious.

He didn't care whether Justin was an ancient warrior or not.

What mattered to him was his own arm.

He had just become a Fourth-rank Grandmaster, foreseeing a smooth cultivation path for the future.

Unexpectedly, he was kicked into the abyss so quickly.

Losing an arm meant becoming handicapped, and he had no future.

He was not willing to accept this!

He was angry!

He gritted his teeth!

“Ancient warrior... The Newman family!

“I want to kill you! I'll fight with you to the end!”

Azulo's eyes were bloodshot as anger clouded his mind.

He stared closely at Justin, whose face was full of mockery. His smile stung Azulo's self-esteem.

Then, Azulo, disregarding everything, swung his remaining arm and lunged at Justin with a do-or-die attitude.

"Hehe... prepare to die!"

Seeing Azulo's sudden move, the people around were taken aback.

Soon, they showed a schadenfreude expression.

They wanted to watch him die.

Justin, raising his eyebrows, seemed to have not expected that Azulo would dare rush up challenge him with a broken arm.

Indeed, the ignorant were fearless.

and

Azulo was too bold!

"Alright!

"Since you're bent on seeking death.

"Insect! I'll fulfill you!"

Once again, Justin wielded the sword in his hand.

In an instant, the sword shined bright. It was obviously a divine weapon.

“It’s an honor for you to be killed by my Phantom Sword!”

In his view, using Phantom Sword against Azulo was a waste!

Phantom Sword, even among the ancient families, was a treasured sword.

It was lucky for an insect to be killed by it.

In a flash, Phantom Sword emitted a cold light.

It directly flew at Azulo.

But Azulo, holding a resolve to die, didn’t evade but faced it head-on.

He gritted his teeth. Even if he died, he would get his blood on Justin!

Cornered animals were the most dangerous.

Moreover, he was a Fourth-rank Grandmaster!

“Azulo, don’t be impulsive!”

“Azulo, come back!”

Seeing Azulo advancing rather than retreating, Blackdrake and others were shocked and tried to stop him, but it was too late.

At this crucial moment, a shadow flashed in front of everyone.

And it suddenly crossed between them.

“Dragon King?!”

Seeing Leones appear suddenly, Blackdrake was surprised.

But soon, he became anxious again.

After all, they were now facing not just the Martial Alliance but a terrifying and mysterious ancient warrior!

Suddenly, Leones stepped forward, blocking Azulo.

All Azulo felt was a harbor appearing before him, segregating him from all fear and stress. Then, Leones gently pushed Azulo.

Azulo was pushed back to Blackdrake and others.

Meanwhile, Justin swung his sword down at Leones.

It was so fast.

Whether it was to kill one or two, to Justin, there was no difference.

It was just like a man wouldn't care how many insects he was stepping on with one foot.

Leones didn't dodge but made a quick action and blocked the sword.

In the blink of an eye, Phantom Sword came down, hitting Leones's palm directly.

Leones caught it firmly and gripped it in his hand.

Suddenly, there was a warm stream flowing through his palm.

Blood dripped steadily.

"Good sword!"

Leones couldn't help but praise.

A sword that could hurt him was no ordinary weapon.

"Good job!"

Justin was likewise taken aback.

He thought that his sword could easily cut off Leones' palm.

But his sword was caught in Leones' palm.

It just left a scratch.

And it couldn't move at all.

Then, Leones shook his wrist and pushed Justin back.

Justin dropped his sword and fell back several steps before barely coming to a stop.

When he looked up, to his surprise, his sword was in Leones' hand.

Chapter 153 Endless Sword Intensity

Leones snatched Justin's sword barehanded?!

It immediately stunned everyone present.

Leones appeared and snatched the sword from Justin's hand so fast.

It all happened in two seconds.

Many people didn't even have time to react or see clearly what had happened.

They just saw that Justin's Phantom Sword had somehow fallen firmly into Leones's hand.

"What... What is going on?! Am I dreaming?"

"Who's that guy?! He could actually resist the attack of an ancient warrior and even snatch Mr. Newman's sword?!"

"Oh my god! This can't be real! Don't tell me that young man... is an ancient warrior, too?!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

Leones' mystery and dominance had completely exceeded the expectations of the people present.

The members of the Martial Alliance were stunned.

Even those of the Undrago were dumbfounded.

Leones's unfathomable strength once again shocked Blackdrake and others.

They even felt that even if the old Dragon King was there, he probably couldn't do that in front of a powerful ancient warrior.

"Dragon King? Is he really Dragon King?"

Douglas, who had witnessed all this with his own eyes, was also incredibly shocked.

He found out he was totally wrong.

He messed up!

The man he had ignored and even mistakenly thought of as a puppet was actually the ace of the Undrago!

Dragon King of Undrago... had indeed returned!

And he was even more outstanding than the last Dragon King!

Douglas felt a sudden chill and shuddered involuntarily.

He didn't expect his rash invasion of Undrago to be so dangerous.

He had the third son of the Newman family backing him.

But the current situation was still not encouraging!

Undrago had the upper hand again.

Originally, Douglas trusted the Newman family completely.

But having witnessed Leones snatch the sword, Douglas was greatly shocked.

And he suddenly became uncertain.

“You... You...”

At this time, Justin was just as shocked and even more infuriated.

He missed.

And he even lost his own sword!

For a swordsman, the weapon in his hand was his second life.

To have his weapon taken from him was the most disgraceful thing.

Moreover, the sword was his family’s treasure, given to him by his father as a coming-of-age gift.

He was supposed to use this sword to overcome all obstacles and even compete for the clan leader’s position in the future.

But today, the sword was touched by a commoner!

It was an unbearable disgrace!

“Give me... my sword!”

Justin reached out reluctantly to demand Leones.

Leones flicked the sword, and it emitted a light hum.

“Good sword!” Leones praised again.

Suddenly, he seemed to have sensed something.

He materialized the sword box.

The sword fitted one of the sword slots perfectly.

And it landed in the box.

“Endless Sword?”

Justin was dumbfounded.

He didn't expect that the legendary Endless Sword would appear in Leones's hands.

“Who... Who are you?”

Leones snatched his sword in one move and also carried Endless Sword!

Justin felt that Leones should be from one of the ancient families, too.

But he was born into an ancient family and had never seen such a person.

“Oh? So you also know about Endless Sword?” Leones was also somewhat surprised, thinking that this sword box might have come from one of the ancient families.

Although it was just an empty box now, it was still a rare item.

“Endless Sword is said to be able to collect all famous swords in the world!” Justin said, “Legend has it that my Phantom Sword also came from Endless Sword.”

Of course, all of this was just hearsay.

When his father gave him the sword years ago, he mentioned it in passing

It was said that the famous swords in Endless Sword were divided among the ancient families.

The Newman family obtained two valuable swords.

One of them was his Phantom Sword.

But now, Phantom Sword seemed to return to its original place and landed firmly in Endless Sword.

This confirmed the truth of the legend.

“Huh? Endless Sword? Collects all the famous swords in the world?!”

Leones put his hand on the sword box.

Phantom Sword was in its rightful place.

For a moment, the sword box seemed to start some kind of chain reaction, and there was a ripple on its surface.

It went from Leones' hand to his head!

Leones only felt his head buzzing as if he had been infused with something.

Endless Sword Intensity?!

Before Leones could understand, he felt as if his body was being torn apart by countless swords, and he was severely injured.

He vomited a mouthful of blood.

Seeing this, Justin was both shocked and delighted.

He didn't know what was going on, but obviously, Leones had suffered some backlash!

Justin thought that it was his Phantom Sword that had injured Leones!

So, he decided to take it back now!

"I don't care who you are!

"Give me my sword!"

Justin seized this fleeting opportunity and rushed at Leones.

At the same time, a greedy look flashed in his eyes.

He planned to snatch this sword box while snatching his sword.

If the Newman family could use this sword box to retrieve all the lost famous swords, they would certainly make a name for themselves in the world!

Chapter 154 Endless Sword

Leones inadvertently sensed the magical Endless Sword Intensity in the sword box.

The surprise attack caused him serious injury from the backlash.

Justin seized this opportunity and swiftly launched his attack on Leones.

With just a palm strike, he easily pushed Leones away.

Then, Justin managed to get Endless Sword and Phantom Sword back.

“Hahaha...”

Justin got his sword back and gained the sword box. He burst into laughter proudly.

“You insect!

“Even if you managed to steal my sword by luck, so what?

“You’re bound to bear the backlash!

“You’ve also been injured by the backlash from my sword!”

Justin stared at Leones contemptuously, a dense killing intent flashing across his

He was not sure who Leones was and where Endless Sword came from.

eyes.

But today, he snatched the sword box. If he didn’t take this chance to kill Leones, it would surely lead to more trouble.

In the current situation, it was a fight to the death, and only one of them could walk away alive.

Justin decided to eradicate Leones.

“To die!”

With the sword in hand, Justin prepared to strike a lethal blow.

The sudden turn of events brought Douglas immense joy.

In his heart, he let out a sigh of relief.

“That’s great!

When Mr. Newman gets serious, no one in the world can defeat him!

That brat just got lucky! Yeah... it must be like this!” he thought.

Douglas mistook Leones's injury as the result of Justin's remote strike.

The members of the Martial Alliance also let out a sigh of relief.

"Oh, my god. I thought that brat was an ancient warrior, too!"

Seeing Leones inexplicably injured and in a risky situation, the members of Undrago showed great shock.

But they were too far away and Justin moved too quickly.

It was too late for them to help.

"Your Majesty... Be careful!"

Blackdrake and others shouted, hoping to remind Leones to dodge.

Despite facing Phantom Sword, Leones remained dazed.

That was because Endless Sword Intensity he had felt in that split second was only a thought but was illuminating.

It dawned on him.

"That explains everything!"

Leones frowned as if he had realized something.

He slowly raised his hand with a trace of Innate Energy in his palm. "Energy Riding Three Swords!"

Suddenly, Endless Sword seemed to have responded to some kind of call.

It sprang into action.

Then it opened rapidly.

Justin was startled.

Next, three small luminescent swords shot out.

Like fireworks rushing into the sky, they were extremely dazzling.

Soaring Star! Flowing Flame! Glowing Iron!

Leones waved his hand again.

Accompanied by Endless Sword Intensity, the three swords formed a sword formation in the air. Now Justin, standing next to Endless Sword, was right in the middle of the sword formation.

He was engulfed by an illusory mountain and sea of swords, panicking.

“What... What is this?!”

Justin felt a mysterious chill down his spine.

He couldn't see it.

But he could sense danger creeping upon him.

“Damn it!”

At this point, it was too late to recall his treasured sword for defense.

Justin decided to continue attacking Leones.

Clearly, the change around him was related to Leones.

But as long as he killed Leones, all danger and uncertainty would immediately disappear.

“You insect! Die!”

Justin roared.

He aimed his sword at Leones’s head.

This strike was so powerful that he could even split a mountain.

A terrifying sword aura approached fast.

“Who did you call an insect?!” Leones fought back.

Endless Sword Intensity, along with the three swords, moved fast.

They swept everything before it.

“Ah!”

When Justin found himself sinking in it as if drowning, any struggle was in vain. –

In an instant, Endless Sword Intensity, as if transmuting into forty–eight thousand swords, attacked every pore of Justin’s body.

Phantom Sword suddenly came to a halt just an inch away from Leones’s forehead.

The next second, Justin stood there dumbfounded.

It was as if he had been immobilized.

He looked like a statue.

Leones lightly retracted Phantom Sword from Justin’s hand.

Justin gave a sudden shiver and then fell backward uncontrollably.

He fell hard to the ground, unresponsive.

Douglas plucked up the courage to take a closer look.

And he involuntarily gasped for air!

“Mr. Newman...”

Justin was dead!

Chapter 155 Ancient Warriors Couldn’t Be Insulted

“Mr. Newman... is dead?!”

Douglas froze in place.

He felt a disaster was imminent.

Justin was an ancient warrior and the third son of the Newman family!

But now he was killed.

The Newman family would certainly be furious.

All the people present, including Douglas and the Martial Alliance, were likely to suffer a calamity.

“You... You killed Mr. Newman?!”

“Are you crazy?!”

Douglas, surprised and furious, glared at Leones.

Compared to how Leones killed an ancient warrior, what terrified Douglas more was the severe consequences.

“You knew that Mr. Newman was an ancient warrior!”

“And you took his life!”

“Don’t you know that ancient warriors can’t be insulted?!”

Vericano had three rules for ancient warriors, which constrained their actions.

Yet, ancient warriors had just one rule for commoners, or perhaps an unwritten rule. Ancient warriors couldn't be insulted!

Whether princes or vendors, all who met ancient warriors must show deference!

And those who dared to kill an ancient warrior would face unimaginable consequences!

Of course, no one had ever killed one ancient warrior. It was insane.

Even if they had the thought, it would be an impossible task for ordinary people.

Ancient warriors stood apart from the world.

But once this boundary was broken, when ancient warriors got angry, no one could bear it.

"Three Mountains, Five Sects, and Seven Families represent the entire ancient warrior world. The Newman family is one of the seven families, hailing from Ronette!

"You've killed a descendant of the Newman family!

"If the Newman family gets furious, everyone present today will be killed because of you!"

Desperate, Douglas yelled at Leones.

Leones had broken the rule. No one present could get away with it!

In an instant, the crowd was in an uproar!

Hearing Douglas's roar, everyone came to their senses and realized the severity of the situation.

Originally, they were quite shocked that Leones could kill an ancient warrior, and some admired him.

The members of Undrago even worshipped him.

Even the members of the Martial Alliance acknowledged Leones as the new Dragon King.

But Douglas's words startled them.

Justin was an ancient warrior.

And ancient warriors couldn't be insulted!

Now, under the gaze of the public, Leones had killed a noble ancient warrior.

Others probably couldn't escape the involvement either!

"We're in big trouble!"

"From what Mr. Sivan has said, it's really serious! It endangers us all!"

"What should we do? I don't want to die! It's all Undrago's fault. It has nothing to do with the Martial Alliance!"

Members of the Martial Alliance were terrified and blamed Leones.

In fact, not only the members of the Martial Alliance but also those of Undrago thought Leones was too reckless after knowing the severity of the matter.

He knew that Justin should not be provoked, but he killed him.

The entire Undrago would be buried with the new Dragon King.

It was high-risk, but no one wanted to be involved!

Of course, led by Blackdrake, all major heads firmly stood with Leones.

No matter what decision Leones made, they wouldn't have any complaints and were willing to share all the consequences.

Even if they were against all ancient warriors, they were willing to follow the new Dragon King. At this moment, everyone else was terrified, but Leones remained calm.

Justin was an ancient warrior?

At most, he was just a Third-rank Grandmaster.

Justin was just a Third-rank Grandmaster from the Newman family.

Even if a true First-rank Grandmaster came forward, Leones was confident that he could kill him with a single blow.

Ancient warriors couldn't be insulted?

Leones would become an existence that ancient warriors dared not provoke!

"You're a dead man!"

“The Newman family won’t let you off!

“The entire ancient warrior world won’t let you off either!”

Douglas kept scolding Leones.

It was as if the death of an ancient warrior brought him more pain than the death of his parents. “Are you done?”

Leones walked toward him calmly.

“No!

“I have...”

Douglas was still in a state of madness and unable to control himself.

“Since the death of an ancient warrior distresses you so much.

“You can die with him!”

Leones raised his foot.

He kicked Douglas right in the heart.

Immediately, Douglas’s heart froze.

Then it exploded.

He fell to the ground in terror and disbelief.

The crowd gasped in shock.

Everyone looked at Leones, horrified.

He was so decisive in killing like a warrior god.

Terrified, the members of the Martial Alliance retreated.

Compared to the future retribution from the Newman family, Leones's bloodthirsty killing seemed to be more worrying.

Soon after, Leones said to the members of the Martial Alliance, "It won't implicate you!" Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, thinking he was going to take the responsibility himself.

"Because the Martial Alliance is to disappear from Sherland. And you..."

Before he finished speaking, a group of guards rushed in.

"Freeze, the Martial Alliance!"

"Disarm! Hands on your head! Get down!"

"Arrest all the people of the Martial Alliance!"

"Anyone who resists will be beheaded on the spot!"

Darius controlled the situation with Sherland Government's guards.

And they arrested all the people of the Martial Alliance.

Therefore, the branch of the Martial Alliance in Sherland was wiped out by Leones and Sherland Government.

“Hero, I’m not too late, right?” Darius greeted Leones with a smile.

Actually, when Leones was waiting for the people from the Martial Alliance to come, he had already informed Darius.

As for people like Douglas, Leones could wipe them out.

As for the rest of the Martial Alliance, Leones handed them directly to Sherland Government.

Darius readily agreed, expressing his willingness to help.

Normally, there was no such opportunity to capture them all at once. It was a good chance today. He could make a contribution, and his father wouldn’t say that he was not doing anything serious again.

After all, each of these desperate rats probably had a criminal record. If all of them stayed in prison for a few years, the world would be peaceful.

“Mr. Timon!”

At that time, a guard came running up to report.

“We’ve... found the body of an ancient warrior!”

“What?!” Hearing this, Darius was shocked.

“Did you check it clearly?”

The guard pulled out Justin’s waist tag. “The ancient warriors carry their waist tags and wear special clothes... I won’t make a mistake.”

“Justin Newman?” Darius took the waist tag with the name of the deceased and the emblem of the Newman family on it!

“The Newman family? One of the ancient families?”

Then, Darius looked at Leones in terror.

Leones calmly said, “Yes, I killed him.”

Chapter 156 Apprentice

Darius’ first reaction was that Leones was joking.

“Hero!

“You can’t joke about such things!

“It was an ancient warrior!”

Darius lowered his voice and dared not publicize the matter.

“So what?” Leones said casually, “I just killed an ancient warrior. Why are you so scared?”

Seeing that Leones didn’t seem to be joking, Darius swallowed anxiously.

“Hero...

“Did you... really kill him?”

Leones chuckled, “Sure.

“You know that the deceased was an ancient warrior.

“Apart from me, who do you think can kill him?”

Darius was taken aback, thinking it made sense.

That was an ancient warrior.

An ordinary person didn't have the ability to kill an ancient warrior.

“Hero... You're really...”

Darius gave a wry smile.

He really didn't know whether to be happy for Leones or to feel sorry for him.

After all, being able to kill an ancient warrior demonstrated Leones' terrifying power.

However, the consequences of killing an ancient warrior were not something anyone could bear!

“Ancient warriors can't be insulted!”

Darius uttered the unwritten rule.

“Even Sherland Government must respect ancient warriors.

“Hero, you’re too reckless...”

Darius shook his head and sighed.

“It will be on me alone. What are you afraid of?” Leones responded indifferently, “You’ve helped me many times and I owe you favors. I’ve planned to take you as my apprentice as you wish.

“But it seems that even if I’d like to take you, you’d refuse, right?”

Leones wasn’t joking.

Darius insisted on acknowledging him as his master, and Leones was willing to give him some guidance.

However, since Leones provoked the Newman family, Darius might fear getting involved and even maintain a certain distance from him.

“Hero, are you serious?” Darius was shocked again.

He didn’t expect that at this time, Leones would agree to take him as his disciple.

He wondered if it was a test for him.

“Sure,” Leones replied, “However, because of your unique status, it’s good to keep a distance from me. I won’t blame you.”

However, Darius knelt down without hesitation.

“Master!”

Darius even kowtowed.

Those who heard his words were left agape.

The guards of Sherland Government thought they were seeing things.

Darius had always been arrogant.

How could he pay homage to someone of similar age?

What a joke!

Naturally, Darius was so eager because he was afraid Leones would change his mind.

He respected Leones and was envious of his unpredictable power.

If he had even one-tenth of his ability, he would be able to hold his head high in front of his father.

Moreover, no one would belittle him behind his back and call him a loser.

Darius' father was an impressive figure whom he greatly admired. His own immense pressure led him to simply give up and become a profligate.

After meeting Leones, however, the tiny spark of aspiration in Darius' heart seemed to reignite.

Nobody wanted to be mediocre for life.

Darius also wanted to take a gamble!

“Aren’t you afraid the Newman family will get back at you?” Leones asked.

“Why would I be scared?” Darius responded, “Just because ancient warriors can’t be insulted? Sherland Government can’t be bullied, either! Do they know who my father is?!”

“Hero, if you’re willing to take me as an apprentice, Sherland Government will stand with you! By then, if the Newman family wants to deal with you, they will have to think twice!”

“Haha!” Leones laughed heartily, moved by Darius’ optimism and sincerity. “Alright, since you sincerely want to acknowledge me as your master, I’ll accept you.

“However, I don’t need Sherland Government as a supporter. I’ll support myself!

“If the Newman family dares to come, they’ll end up like Justin with no chance of returning!”

As Leones spoke, a sense of dominance radiated from him.

It made Darius admire him.

Only Leones would have such audacity to disrespect ancient warriors.

He treated ancient warriors as nothing.

How dominant!

Darius was willing to acknowledge Leones as his master.

“Master, I’m willing to stand by your side,” Darius said, “Ancient warriors can’t be insulted, but you shouldn’t be insulted even more!”

“We’re also willing to stand with Dragon King!” At this point, Blackdrake and others also pledged. “We’ll resist the Newman family together!”

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“Unfortunately, I’ve lost an arm and become handicapped,” Azulo said gloomily, “Otherwise, I could have been a great help to you, Dragon King.”

Azulo, who used to be the strongest of them all, was highly valued by Leones and was intended to serve as his right-hand man.

However, with the loss of his arm, his power greatly diminished, and he became even weaker than Blackdrake and others.

“Who said you’re handicapped?” Leones ordered someone to find Azulo’s severed arm.

Then, he reattached it to Azulo’s shoulder.

“Dragon King?” Azulo was confused.

Then a surprising scene unfolded.

As Leones made a sweeping motion, the severed arm miraculously healed back to its original

state.

In the blink of an eye, not only was there no scar, but the numb feeling in the shoulder seemed to disappear, replaced by a small amount of pain.

Then, Azulo's fingers twitched slightly.

The severed arm fully regained its sensation and moved freely.

"This..." Bluedrake and others were stunned.

Leones' astonishing ability once again shattered everyone's understanding.

"Haha..." However, Darius, who was used to seeing such things, laughed. "My master can even bring back the dead, let alone reattach a severed arm!"

Chapter 157 Nabbed Him in the Act

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Leones casually healed Azulo's severed arm as if it were no big deal.

This was a limb that had been cleanly cut off!

This was like a hundred times tougher than the time he fixed up Blackdrake's busted bones.

"Your Majesty, your healing powers are out of this world!" Blackdrake couldn't help but gush. "We're blown away!"

Overwhelmed, Azulo felt a surge of joy soon after his shock.

Regaining his arm was like giving Azulo a second chance at life.

Azulo bowed fast, thanking Leones and swearing to be his ride-or-die guy from that day on.

Meanwhile, Blancnau discreetly pulled out his phone, urging the absent state heads to quickly make their way to Sherland's Dragon Building to pay their respects to the new Dragon King and apologize.

This was someone who could annihilate ancient families and even dictate life and death!

With a Dragon King like this, Undrago would flourish!

Stepping up, Blackdrake revved up the crowd.

He spoke loudly, "You've all seen it!

"Our Dragon King can snuff out ancient families and put Azulo back together, all in a snap! He's basically Undrago's superhero!

"Who cares if we tick off the Newman family?

"We have Dragon King, so we don't have to be afraid of those ancient families!

"If we can take down one, we can wipe out another!

"If the Newman family want to throw down, we're game!"

The crowd looked uncertain.

Sure, Dragon King was awesome, but he was just one guy.

But behind the Newman family was the ancient warrior world. It was the full force of Three Mountains, Five Sects, and Seven Families.

Could the Undrago force really square up?

“Ease up,”

,” Leones interjected, stepping forward calmly.

“I, Leones Bloom, take full responsibility for my actions. As long as I’m here, the Newman family won’t touch a hair on your heads.

“If you’re nervous about getting dragged down, feel free to split. Undrago’ll even give you some walking money.”

The crowd was stunned.

They hadn’t expected the new Dragon King to be so understanding, allowing departures and even providing financial support.

As uncertainty rippled through the crowd, Leones pressed on.

“You’ve got three days to make up your minds.

“You’re free to go, no strings.

“But after that? If you stay and backstab us, you will face serious consequences.”

Leones was willing to let people come and go to streamline his forces.

He wanted to filter out the fence-sitters, making sure that those who stayed were fully committed.

For those who remained, he demanded unwavering loyalty to Undrago and no thought of betrayal.

Leones needed a united group of comrades, bound by unwavering trust and mutual support. “We’re with Dragon King, for life!”

The crowd started shouting their pledges. Most were down to stay.

Only a few fence-sitters wondered if they should grab the cash and bail.

Seeing things were set, Leones tossed the ball to Blackdrake and his crew.

“If there’s any movement or news from the Newman family, give me a heads-up,” Leones stated. He was ready to make his departure as he uttered those words.

“Master, I’ll make sure these folks get back to Sherland Government. I’ll catch up with you later.” Darius was tied up with duties and couldn’t leave with Leones right away.

“Safe travels, Dragon King!”

Azulo and his crew saw Leones to the edge of Dragon Building’s territory before they spun around and headed back.

From this point on, the Martial Alliance was toast in Sherland.

Its members? Either six feet under or cooling their heels in the slammer.

The Undrago? Their reputation was soaring, leaving a shockwave of influence in its wake.

Just then, Leones stepped out of Dragon Building.

Not far off, a young lady in a teal getup eyeballed him and then double-checked a photo on her phone, murmuring, "Is this the Leones Bloom?"

"Is he the guy whose magic elixir saved my mother?"

Sure enough, the woman was none other than Lily Wellington, the daughter of Alryne's war god.

She had learned from her father, who got back from the Ministry of Finance, that he hadn't crossed paths with the owner of the elixir, Leones. Rumor had it that he had headed to Dragon Building.

So, Lily had embarked on a search and coincidentally came across Leones near the main entrance.

She was itching to step up and give Leones a "thank you" for saving her mother's life.

But before she could make her move, a squad of sword-wielding guards in armor beat her to it.

"Leones Bloom!"

"Back again, huh?"

"Joined a gang or something?"

Right then, Veronica, the big boss of Sherland Guardians, spotted Leones sauntering out of Dragon Building.

After witnessing him waltzing in and out of Undrago a couple of times, she was getting a hunch

that Leones was mixed up with some bad apples.

As she'd just nabbed him in the act, Veronica and her crew swooped in for the shake-down.

Chapter 158 Under the Protection of Us

Leones thought, "Speak of the devil!"

He had barely cleared the threshold of Dragon Building when Veronica sprang up, effectively blocking his way out.

"What's this, Leones? You're out of the slammer and can't find a decent job?"

"Let me guess, you've thrown in with that Undrago crew?"

"You did time, so crime's your only path now?"

Her eyes narrowed, seething with a strange blend of rage and déjà vu.

It was as if they had just chatted recently.

But she knew for a fact that the last face-to-face was when he got out of jail.

That was almost a week ago,

Why did he suddenly feel so familiar?

One look into his clear eyes and her anger seemed to dissolve.

She hesitated, puzzled.

“It’s you?”

Staring back at her, Leones was equally surprised.

He recalled their fleeting chat last night at the base of Mountain Gloriland.

Except back then, he’d been Kenton Bloom, which was a disguise he wore like a second skin. Veronica, clueless about his alter ego, had even expressed gratitude and extended a dinner invite. It was funny how now, back as himself, Veronica turned vicious again, trying to drag him back to jail.

What would she say if she knew Kenton and Leones were one and the same?

“Leones Bloom!

“I’ll ask you one more time!”

Veronica questioned sternly, “Answer me, are you with Undrago or not?”

“Speak!”

With Undrago?

Well, it wasn’t a lie.

“Well, how does it matter if I am or not?”

He wasn’t just a member of Undrago. He was their linchpin.

“We’ve got a report.

“A street fight between Undrago and the Martial Alliance.

“If you’re with Undrago, you’re staying right here for questioning!”

This wasn’t Veronica being difficult but the procedure. Sherland Government had sent guards

inside Dragon Building, while Sherland Guardians were on patrol outside.

The entire Dragon Building was on temporary lockdown.

Just as Leones prepared to respond, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

It was a call from an unknown number.

Initially ignoring it, he was compelled to pick up when a second call came in.

It was Susan.

A sense of foreboding washed over him as he glanced at the screen. Something wasn’t adding up.

Sure enough, as soon as he picked up the phone, a menacing male voice crackled through the speaker.

“You’re Leones Bloom, also known as Kenton Bloom, huh?”

The stranger had somehow figured out both his identities.

“Who are you?” Leones shot back, alarmed.

“Heh, don’t worry about who I am for now...” The voice trailed off, replaced by Susan’s desperate pleas. “Leones, help me... Please... Call the police...”

Then, a chilling laugh from the stranger filled the air. “Listen to me carefully if you want her to stay alive.”

Flames of anger surged within Leones.

They had taken Susan hostage to blackmail him?

Was it someone from the Johnson family of Fatuma?

Or maybe a thug from Tonkai’s illegal market?

“Don’t lay a finger on her. Come at me if you’ve got the guts!” Leones warned coldly.

“You’ve got thirty minutes to get here.” The stranger barked out an address. “Come alone. No tricks.

“Dare involve the police, and you’ll see her corpse!”

He hung up, not waiting for a response.

“Hey! I’m talking to you!” Veronica snapped. “Quit pretending to be on the phone and respond!

“Are you with Undrago or not?”

Leones didn’t have time for chitchat. He needed to rush to save Susan.

In fact, with him on the job, there was no need to involve the police.

He glanced at Veronica. Getting her involved could be more of a liability than help.

“Step

aside. I’ve got an emergency,” he said as he strode forward.

“Not until you explain yourself,” Veronica retorted, blocking his path.

The tension was palpable, a standoff ensuing.

“Don’t make me force my way through,” Leones warned.

Had it been someone else, Leones would have approached, easily pushing aside a few guards.

However, he hesitated to lay hands on Veronica.

“Think you can touch me?” Veronica warned, “I suggest you avoid pointless resistance! This area is swarmed by Sherland Guardians. You won’t escape!”

Before she could even finish her words, the Sherland Guardians nearby sensed the commotion. and swiftly converged on the scene. Drawing their blades, they quickly surrounded him in a tight

circle.

“I warned you. Don’t push me,” Leones said, ready to break free.

Veronica, almost instinctively, took a step back.

She was even surprised.

Known for her boldness, Veronica always charged forward without hesitation.

Yet now, she had involuntarily retreated, as though sensing danger.

What was going on?

Veronica was thoroughly baffled.

How could this guy possibly pose a threat?

What was she afraid of?

“Move!” Leones barked.

A clank sounded as Veronica unsheathed her waist blade, poised for a showdown.

“One more step, and you’ll regret it.”

Veronica’s final warning hung in the air. She was ready to take action at any moment.

The tension thickened, and the atmosphere was electric.

Just as the situation reached a precipice... “Wow, Veronica Quinn, you look so commanding with those Sherland Guardians.

“Remember, you’re supposed to protect, not intimidate.”

Just then, a melodious laugh cut through the tension. Everyone turned to see a young woman in teal clothes walk in.

The guards were about to intervene, but the woman brandished her badge.

Seeing the badge, the guards promptly stepped aside. The badge revealed her affiliation with Alryne's war zone.

"It's you!?" Veronica turned, spotting the woman of her age. Veronica frowned. "Lily Wellington, what are you doing here?"

It was indeed Lily Wellington, the daughter of the famed war god Felix Wellington from the Alryne region.

"Why wouldn't I be here? Since when did Sherland become your personal playground?" Lily shot back.

"Sherland Guardians are on official duty. Don't stir up trouble here!" Veronica cautioned.

"Really? 'Official'?" Lily stepped before Leones, facing off with Veronica. "Whatever you're up to, Mr. Bloom is under the protection of the Wellington family now."

Chapter 159 Lily Must Have Mistaken the Identity

"What are you talking about?"

Lily's words left Veronica wide-eyed and stunned.

Leones himself felt the disorienting buzz of confusion.

He thought, "I don't even know who this girl is."

Lily Wellington?

He gave her a quick once-over, finding zero recollection of her in his mind.

But she knew his last name and seemed familiar with him.

Still, her willingness to defend him at this moment improved Leones' impression of her.

"Under your protection?"

"You even know the guy?"

Veronica couldn't wrap her head around it.

Leones was fresh out of jail, not even a week. Lily? She had been cocooned in the Alryne main camp with her father for ages.

No way their lives had intersected.

"It's none of your business." Lily fired back, defiant as ever. "I don't like you flexing on people. Got an issue with that?"

Veronica erupted. "Lily, what's your game? Still bitter about our last showdown and out for revenge?"

Their previous encounter had been anything but friendly, rooted in a contentious race for the Commander position of Sherland Guardians.

Felix, Lily's father, had wanted her to go

for it.

Instead, she lost to Veronica in the combat trials. Lily saw Veronica, a girl the same as herself, clinching the role and became the first female Commander ever.

Lily was steamed. If it weren't for Veronica, she'd be the Commander calling the shots in Sherland Guardians.

Female leaders were already rare in the military.

If Veronica had been a man, Lily would be convinced. Thinking Veronica was a girl, she couldn't suffer defeat gracefully.

Back in Alryne, she doubled down on her training.

Now, seeing Veronica strut around as Commander of Sherland Guardians just poured gasoline on Lily's smoldering resentment.

What's more, today Lily saw that Veronica surrounding Leones, needlessly making his life hard. Old grudges met new, propelling Lily to step in and shield Leones.

"Get this straight!

"I couldn't care less about your drama.

"But today, Mr. Bloom... He's untouchable. The Wellington family are on it!

"And let me tell you, even if my father were here, he'd never let you touch him!"

The mention of Felix made Veronica inhale sharply.

“Mr. Wellington’s here too?”

Though she clashed with Lily, Veronica held Felix in high regard.

After all, her own god–father and Felix were war legends and old pals. “Correct,” Lily said, “My father’s over at Imperial Hospital.

“And if you don’t back off, I’m dialing him

Lily whipped out her phone, poised to dial.

up, now!”

Veronica’s brow furrowed. She was still mired in confusion and doubt.

Why in the world would the Wellington family associate with Leones, fresh out of the clink? Even Veronica caught the bewildered look in Leones’ eyes.

No doubt about it. They were strangers to each other.

“Are you releasing him or not?” Lily demanded, “If not, I’ll phone my father!”

Veronica hesitated, then relented. “Alright, I’ll cut Mr. Wellington some slack today.”

“Move along,” she warned Leones, glaring at him, “Remember, in Sherland, you can run, but you can’t hide. Step out of line, and you’re going right back behind bars.”

Seizing the moment, Lily flashed Leones a grin. “You mentioned you’re in a hurry, right? Off you go!

“If you hit any snags, use the name of the Wellington family of Alryne. Trust me, it carries weight in Vericano.”

Leones responded with a faint smile.

Although puzzled as to why this woman stood up for him, he wasn’t about to question good fortune.

“Thank you, Ms. Wellington. I have urgent business. We’ll talk later.”

Leones then swiftly departed.

As Veronica watched him leave, a swirl of confusion and resignation washed over her.

There was a fleeting sense of familiarity about that silhouette.

How could that even be possible!?

Veronica quickly shook off the absurd notion.

Beyond sharing a last name, Leones and Kenton had no connection.

Moreover, she had met Kenton the previous night.

The person she met was exceptional in martial arts and medicine, a true standout.

How could he be related to a just-released ex-convict?

Veronica was jolted back to reality by Lily's voice. "Veronica, I don't care what issues you have with Mr. Bloom, but he's done favors for the Wellington family. You will not harass him any further."

With that, Lily pivoted and walked away.

Questions darted through Veronica's mind. She thought, "Is Mr. Wellington injured and at Imperial Hospital?"

Why does Lily think Leones owes the Wellington family?

What ties Leones to the Wellington family, anyway?"

These thoughts raced through Veronica's mind, connecting the dots in a sudden realization.

"Could it be that someone in the Wellington family got injured, sought medical help in Sherland, and was saved by Kenton?"

That means Mr. Bloom is actually Kenton! And Lily, being the naive girl she is, confused Leones with him!"

After all, even Veronica had momentarily confused the two figures from behind. It wouldn't be surprising if Lily, who had recently arrived in Sherland, made the same mistake.

Veronica nodded, finding this explanation credible.

Lily must have mistaken the identity.

She then thought, "Leones, consider yourself lucky today."

But your luck won't last forever!"

Chapter 160 Killing Potion

At the same time.

It was at a wetland park on the outskirts of Sherland. It was rarely visited by people. Members of the Peggy family, the Back family, and the Soler family gathered together again.

Last night, they were high-spirited and confident.

However, now, the heads of the three families all had serious expressions on their faces.

After all, only one night had passed, and the Polly family was destroyed!

Such a result was completely beyond their expectations.

They thought that there would be many unexpected situations.

They even thought that the worst result was just like that.

In Fatuma, it could be said that they were omnipotent.

They hadn't been bullied like that.

Two families fell into trouble in Sherland one after another.

When it happened once, it could be said that it was an accident.

However, it happened again, and a powerful family was destroyed.

This could not be considered as an accident.

“Things get worse...” Lucas said, “Because of the fake information, we almost died!

“Leones is Kenton who has recently become famous in Sherland.

“It is said that he is a strong man with both medicine and martial arts skills! It’s very difficult to deal with him!

“James didn’t follow the plan and was beaten up by him.”

Due to the unexpected situation last night, they realized that things might not be as simple as they thought.

In addition, there was almost no information about Kenton.

Therefore, they began to wonder if Kenton was a pseudonym.

They wanted to find out the situation as soon as possible and more information about Kenton.

Lucas, the head of the Peggy family, used divination skills and knew many things about Kenton. Then, they knew that Kenton and Leones were the same person.

They were shocked when they discovered it.

They even thought about whether to terminate the mission and return to Fatuma.

After all, they also knew how powerful Leones was.

They wanted to go back and make a long-term plan.

However, David did not want to leave like that. He thought that they still had a chance.

“No matter how strong a person is, he still has weaknesses!”

David looked at a small wooden house behind him, where Susan was.

“If the news is reliable, this little girl should be Leones’ childhood sweetheart!”

“To save her, he will come, and he will do whatever we want him to do!”

Then, David looked at Janice.

“I hope that by then, your Killing Potion will be effective!”

Janice nodded and said, “Well, Killing Potion will drive them to the wall!”

“If Leones doesn’t drink Killing Potion, he will have no choice but to watch the little girl die miserably!”

“He will never be such a coward!”

Lucas said, “Don’t forget. He is also good at medicine. His medical skills may be better...”

“He can’t be better than the Soler family!” Janice said proudly, “The Soler family has thousands of years of history of witch doctors! No matter how good his medical skills are, he will never be better than witch doctors!”

Janice was very proud of the medical skills of the Soler family and very confident.

Because David was also confident about the medical skills of the Soler family, he made such a plan.

Seeing this, Lucas shook his head. He hoped that everything would go as they wished.

However, from the bottom of his heart, he was worried about him.

At that moment, the weather suddenly changed!

A strong wind blew up, causing everyone to squint their eyes.

“Where is the strange wind coming from?” David waved his hands.

He whistled to signal his subordinates ambushing around to be alert.

“Someone is coming!” Lucas was shocked and had a premonition of something.

Now, he regretted even more that he didn’t escape in time. If he wanted to run away now, it might be too late.

“Leones came!” Janice took a deep breath as if she smelled the unique aura of Leones.

It was still windy.

In the distance, a tall young man was striding over.

“It’s him!”

Lucas suddenly opened his

eyes wide.

The person in front of him was the same as the one he saw in the divination fantasy.

“It’s him!”

Before he finished speaking, Leones had already arrived.

He was so fast that many people around were not aware of him approaching.

Now, the heads of the three families were intimidated by Leones’s aura.

“Where is she?”

Leones glanced at the three of them coldly, and finally, his eyes fell on a small wooden house not far behind them.

He was about to go to check it.

“Wait!” David screamed.

Leones recognized that it was the voice on the phone just now.

“The little girl we brought here has already taken half of the Killing Potion!”

“If you want her to be alive, drink the other half!”

Then David threw an exquisite medicine bottle to Leones.