

## **Out of Prison 18**

### Chapter 18 Meaningless Trickery

After about half an hour.

Charles and Ludo finally arrived at the Cloud Nine.

“Dad!”

Seeing his father arrive personally, Archie’s uneasy heart finally relaxed.

Originally, he was still a little worried that his father might not be willing to pay the one billion dollars and would abandon him. What should he do in that case?

Charles glanced at the scene, and sure enough, he saw hundreds of thugs of the Patterson family either collapsed on the ground or, standing like soulless mannequins, completely lost their morales. He was both shocked and furious.

But fortunately, his son was not injured, which was at least a silver lining.

“Mr. Antler!?! You’re here too!”

Seeing Ludo, who was with his father, Archie was completely relieved.

He had witnessed Ludo’s strength with his own eyes. Ludo was a true Oracle!

For ordinary people, Oracles were like Gods on Earth.

“Leones, so what if you have the brute force to fight against a hundred men? Can you fight against an Oracle with magic powers?”

“You are a dead man!”

Leones glanced at Charles and Ludo.

After automatically skipping over Charles, his eyes locked onto Ludo.

“That should be the Peterson family’s Guardian. You have to be careful.” Mia reminded in a low

voice.

}

The so-called Guardian referred to the people with extraordinary power whom the big families paid a ton of money to hire. They were regarded as honorable guests by the big families.

Once the family encountered difficult troubles, the Guardian of the family would take action to resolve the crisis.

This had been a tradition since ancient times. Wealthy families would recruit as many as a thousand people, even small-time petty thieves, no matter their background or capabilities, just so they could make use of these people in special times.

Nowadays, hiring a Guardian had become famous amongst the major families in Sherland. When the families had a conflict of interests, their Guardians would sometimes even spa privately to

decide the outcome.

In fact, the strength of a family’s Guardian could already be considered a subtle representation of its power.

Leones could tell at a glance that this person was also a cultivator.

After all, Leones' prime master was an extremely powerful cultivator at the peak of the Ascension stage.

However, that person failed the Ascension, lost his sanity, and killed innocent people. This was why his power was obliterated, and he ended up locked in Zerino Prison.

While Leones was staring at Ludo, Ludo was also sizing Leones up.

Surprisingly, despite Lúdo's cultivation level, he could not sense the slightest trace of vital energy from Leones.

Therefore, there were only two possibilities. Leones had zero vital energy and was just an ordinary martial artist, or Leones' cultivation level was far superior to his, which was why he could not sense anything.

Seeing that Leones was only in his early twenties, Ludo was certain it was the former.

Leones was just an ordinary person who could fight very well.

After making this deduction about Leones, Ludo completely relaxed.

"One against a hundred. Quite powerful, you are!"

Ludo took a step forward and smiled.

"Who's your master?"

When asked about his master, Leones smiled. "My master? Well, there are too many. Which master do you want to know?"

Hearing this, Ludo was confused. "How many masters can you have?"

"More than a hundred!"

"Erm..." Speechless, Ludo laughed out loud again, thinking that Leones was pulling his leg. Who could have so many masters? Wouldn't everything be a mess?

Thus, Ludo assumed that Leones did not want to say his master's name because he was just a nobody.

"Forget it!"

Ludo continued, "For the sake of your good fighting skills, why don't we all take a step back and turn this into a mutually beneficial situation?"

"As long as you are willing to kneel down, apologize to the Peterson family, admit your mistakes, and work for the Peterson family in the future, I can let you go this time."

In Ludo's view, as an Oracle, he could absolutely decimate a martial artist. If he really used his power, Leones would either be severely injured or die.

Leones' only sensible action would be to kneel down and beg for mercy right now.

Seeing that Ludo wanted to recruit Leones, although Charles was still angry, he was willing to be lenient for the sake of Leones' excellent fighting skills.

"No!" On the contrary, Archie clearly did not want to let this go. "We can't let him go so easily! Wasn't he cocky just moments ago? He thinks he can fight, right?"

"If he wants to kneel down and beg for mercy, he has to kowtow to us at least a hundred times!" Hearing this, Ludo said with a smile, "Kid, did you hear that? Archie said that he would let you go if you kowtow a hundred times! Why don't you hurry up and do it?"

Ludo also wanted to use this method to eliminate Leones' arrogance.

He would forever stomp Leones under his feet as long as Leones gave in and kneeled this once!

"You talk too much!"

Leones responded coldly.

"What gave you the illusion that you can negotiate with me?"

"Did you bring the money I asked you to bring?"

"If it's one penny short, none of you can leave!"

What?

As soon as these words came out, the atmosphere at the scene became anxious again.

"Your brat, how dare you speak to us like that?" Archie said angrily, "Mr. Antler, hurry up and

teach him a lesson!"

"Too young, too naive!" Charles also said in a deep voice, "Mr. Antler, it's time to show that kid the power of the Peterson family! Do it!"

Ludo nodded and said sinisterly, "Boy, I gave you a chance to live. Unfortunately, you missed it! "Forget it! Since you are courting death yourself, let me show you what I'm capable of today!" While speaking, Ludo raised his hand.

A wooden sword on his back was suddenly unsheathed.

It stretched in mid-air like a sharp arrow with a fully drawn bow.

“Swordride?”

Witnessing the power of Ludo’s Swordride, Archie exclaimed excitedly.

“Chop off that kid’s head!”

Mia could not help being stunned when she saw a wooden sword flying in mid-air.

“Could it be... He is a cultivator?”

Mia remembered that when her brother was still in the initial stage of starting a business, similar extraordinary people wanted to join them. However, her brother only liked money at that time, and he was not interested in such supernatural things, nor did he believe in them.

Now, after witnessing such miraculous strength of the Peterson family’s Guardian with her own eyes, Mia could not help feeling regretful.

In the beginning, if the Soler family also hired some such extraordinary people, would they have ended up in a better situation?

Of course, these thoughts only took a short moment to flash past Mia’s mind. And not long had passed in real-time.

After unsheathing the flying sword, Ludo was not in a hurry to strike immediately, as if he wanted to appreciate the stunned and even terrified expression on the opponent’s face.

However, Leones looked as usual and did not respond at all.

“Too scared that your mind went blank?” Ludo smiled coldly. “The sword is out of its sheath, and it’s too late to regret it now!”

“You shall be the victim of my sword today!”

“Go!”

Ludo let out a loud shout, and the flying sword beside him darted out.

Like a meteor, it pierced the night sky.

“Be careful!” Mia screamed in fright, reminding Leones.

“Don’t panic! It’s nothing but meaningless trickery!”

As Leones said that, he stepped out. The next moment, streaks of golden light emerged from his body, gushing out and illuminating the entire dimly lit living room.