

Out of Prison 211

Chapter 211 Entrusting Jason With Important Tasks

“This...”

Jason was taken aback when he heard that his son had entrusted him with such a significant responsibility, which was pretty tricky.

After all, one side was his father, and the other was his son.

He found himself caught in the middle, making it a challenging situation.

“Dad,” Leones told him, “I chose you precisely because you can speak to both sides, so I’ve asked you to be the mediator.”

“Of course, I can handle this matter myself. However, things might not go well if I do it myself!” Leones was decisive and radical in his actions.

Upon hearing this, Jason recalled his son’s decisiveness earlier, where he even expelled his biological grandfather without showing the slightest bit of mercy.

“Alright, I’ll give it a try!”

Jason had no choice but to reluctantly accept the responsibility to prevent Leones from taking matters into his own hands and causing further chaos.

Then, Leones met with the young man who had led the group in not kneeling earlier.

“What’s your name? Which branch of the family are you from?” Leones asked, finding this person somewhat unfamiliar.

“Mr. Bloom, my name is Chris.”

Chris came from a side branch of the family. After graduating from university, he joined the family company.

Due to his outstanding abilities, he had risen through the ranks rapidly in just a few years, allowing him to enter the family’s main branch.

He was young and ambitious, eager to achieve some significant accomplishments. However, as he climbed higher, he increasingly felt the barriers that restricted him from utilizing his full potential.

Now, seeing Leones’ return and rise to power, he was filled with admiration and saw it as an opportunity to follow a capable leader.

After a brief conversation to understand him better. Leones valued him highly.

While it was still uncertain how capable he was, his unwavering determination in the face of the powerful Kingsley family impressed him.

A person’s ability could vary for each individual and even be developed through training and experience.

However, if one’s integrity and principles were lost early on, it was challenging to regain them. Moreover, judging by his appearance, Leones believed that this person had the potential to accomplish great things in the future.

So, he decided to mentor and promote him while assigning him a significant task to test his capabilities.

“Chris, I have a task for you,” said Leones.

“One week from now, I want every member of the Bloom family, as well as all the businesses and

industries under our family, to be replaced with my people!”

“Can you handle this transition well?”

It was an important task and was exceptionally tough for most young people to convince others, making it hard to proceed.

Not to mention someone like Chris, who had relatively little experience, even if his father, Jason, were to attempt it, it wouldn’t necessarily go smoothly.

There were many challenges involved.

However, Chris replied, “Yes, Mr. Bloom! I will do my best to make it happen so the Bloom family. can enter a new era.”

“Okay!” Leones praised him, patting his shoulder. “I’m waiting for your good news!”

At the same time, as Leones prepared to take control of the family, Benjamin, the elders, and the younger family members who had been expelled from the family found a new place to settle. They were preparing themselves for an opportunity to strike back.

“Mr. Benjamin Bloom! Is it the end of it!? Are we just giving everything in the Bloom family to

Leones?”

Although Leones had taken over the Bloom family, in the eyes of these elders, Benjamin was still the real head of the Bloom family and held significant influence.

They gathered around Benjamin, awaiting his orders.

“I really didn’t expect it... How did that bastard manage to learn so much in prison? It is peculiar...”

The more Benjamin thought about it, the more unbelievable it seemed.

He recalled what had happened just now. His grandson, whom he hadn't seen for five years, had become so powerful.

Apart from prison, Benjamin couldn't think of any other explanation for his grandson's drastic change.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this for now."

"Now Leones is so powerful that he even defeated ancient families. We can only temporarily refrain from taking action and wait."

Upon hearing what Benjamin said, everyone couldn't help but sigh, as if the situation was over. "Haha..." Seeing this, Benjamin smirked, "Everyone, don't be too quick to despair! I haven't finished speaking!"

When hearing this, everyone hurriedly asked again. "Mr. Benjamin Bloom, it is already a critical time. Please don't keep us in suspense!"

"What tricks do you have? Tell us quickly! We are really unwilling to accept this defeat!"

Then, Benjamin spoke leisurely, "If that bastard wants the Bloom family, we can temporarily give it to him. But don't forget, the true power of the Bloom family is still in my hands!"

"Even the family's funds, keys, and passwords are all with me. The Bloom family that he takes over is just nothing!"

As these words were spoken, everyone suddenly realized the situation.

The actual financial power was still on their side.

Moreover, in their company, the senior and junior executives were all promoted by them.

The power they held could still compare with that of Leones!

“But...” someone said, “What if he forcefully takes our power away?”

“Don’t panic!” Benjamin looked confident. “We can pull the rug out from under him completely and take everything back if needed!”

“Pull the rug out from under him!?”

The crowd was yet to inquire about how this tactic worked.

At this time, Henry came. “Dad, Jason is here!”

“Jason is here?” Benjamin’s eyes lit up slightly when he heard this, and he smiled. “Speak of the devil, and he shall appear! Just when I am about to talk about this tactic, my eldest son is here!” “That scoundrel Leones probably won’t have thought his father is on my side!”

Chapter 212 A Nine-to-one Split

After dealing with the Bloom family’s affairs, as soon as Leones left and walked a short distance, he was suddenly stopped by a man in a white coat.

“Excuse me, are you Mr. Bloom?”

A man in a white coat stopped Leones.

“Yeah, who are you?” Leones glanced at the man. He felt this man very unfamiliar as he had never seen him before.

“I’m an imperial physician from the Imperial Hospital,” the man spoke lightly, “I wonder if Mr. Bloom is free. My chief manager, Mr. Scott, would like to meet you.”

As he said that, the imperial physician pointed towards a floor-to-ceiling glass window on the side of the road. Inside was a middle-aged man with a high flat-top haircut, crossing his legs, looking relaxed and comfortable.

Seeing Leones looking in his direction, the middle aged man nodded slightly and gestured for Leones to come over for a chat.

“Imperial Hospital?”

Leones had never had dealings with the people from Imperial Hospital before, but he knew they were imperial physicians who served the imperial family.

Since they had come looking for him, he wondered what they wanted.

So, Leones turned and walked into the coffee house!

“Mr. Bloom, I’ve long heard of your name. Please have a seat!”

Mark, the chief manager of Imperial Hospital, saw Leones approaching and offered polite compliments, but he didn’t stand up to greet him.

Leones didn’t care about the formalities and just sat down.

“Mr. Scott, may I ask what brings you here?”

Mark smiled and said, “Mr. Bloom, I’m happy you get straight to the point. Very well, let’s discuss the matter directly.”

After saying that, Mark sat up straight and asked earnestly, "Are you the one who made the magic medicine that the Ministry of Finance sent earlier which is said to be able to cure all diseases?"

"Yes," Leones didn't hide it and nodded in acknowledgment.

Upon hearing this, Mark's eyes lit up immediately, and he hurriedly asked, "How did you make it? Do you have an elixir formula?"

Leones smiled. "Since it is an elixir, there is an elixir formula for it. Otherwise, how could I have made the elixir?"

Hearing this, Mark also smiled and then continued. "Alright, Mr. Bloom, I won't beat around the bush. Imperial Hospital is interested in purchasing your elixir formula. Please tell me your asking price!"

When he inquired about the elixir, Leones had already guessed Mark's purpose in looking for him.

However, Leones shook his head slightly. "It is not for sale."

"Ah?" Mark didn't expect Leones to refuse so straightforwardly and hurriedly added, "The price is negotiable. We are from Imperial Hospital and can afford any amount."

"Sorry, it's not about the money," Leones shook his head firmly. "The elixir formula cannot be disclosed to outsiders. Besides, I have other plans. I plan to set up my own elixir factory and sell them exclusively."

“Oh...” Mark suddenly realized Leones’ intentions.

Rather than selling the elixir formula for a one-time profit, monopolizing the production and distribution of the elixir would be a more lucrative long-term strategy.

Moreover, there was no worry about it not selling for such a miracle medicine. It was likely that people would be willing to pay almost any price for it.

It was even highly likely that once it was sold to the public, the pills would be in such high demand that they would be hard to obtain.

After all, even Imperial Hospital coveted this elixir and regarded it as a treasure. Ordinary people would undoubtedly be eager to obtain it as well.

“If that is the case...” Mark changed his approach. How about we cooperate?”

Mark initially had intended to purchase the elixir formula from Leones to secure exclusive sales rights.

They planned to sell them to wealthy clients first, and after building a good reputation, they would gradually sell the products to the public to maximize profits.

Since Leones also had similar plans, Mark thought it might be best to cooperate for a win-win situation.

“Cooperate?” Leones had never thought about it. “How would the cooperation work?”

Mark smiled and said confidently, “We are Imperial Hospital, and pharmaceuticals are our specialty.”

“We have the entire industry chain, from production to distribution. The only thing we lack is your elixir formula!”

Upon hearing this, Leones realized that what Mark possessed was what he lacked.

Apart from the elixir formula, he had nothing else! He couldn't even mass-produce the elixir himself.

Regarding this point, Leones had initially planned to visit the Medicine King Valley after finishing dealing with his affairs. He thought this might result in a more efficient approach to his goals. "So, what is the plan?" After understanding the advantages of cooperating with the Imperial Hospital, Leones asked with curiosity, "How exactly will this cooperation work?"

"As long as you are willing to cooperate with Imperial Hospital, you only need to provide us with the elixir formula. We'll handle everything else," Mark patted his chest and reassured him confidently. "From production to sales, and even post-sales issues, Imperial Hospital will handle the entire process."

"All you have to do is receive the money!"

Leones asked again, "So, how will the profits be divided?"

That was the key to the matter.

Leones noticed he had been avoiding this question and decided to ask it directly.

"Um..." Faced with this core issue, Mark paused, and then, as if he had made some huge

concessions, he showed a pained expression and said, "If we distribute it according to the standard distribution, the most we can give you is five percent. After all, Imperial Hospital will do the work from start to finish, and we're taking the financial risks. Moreover, you only need to provide an elixir formula. So, you can ensure a steady profit without losing money."

"However, because your elixir is very rare and miraculous, and to show my sincerity in cooperation, I can try to persuade the upper management of Imperial Hospital to offer you a better deal. We can give you an extra five percent."

“In other words, it would be a nine-to-one split. We take ninety percent, and you get ten percent.”
“What do you think?”

A nine-to-one split!?

Leones couldn't help but laugh aloud when he suggested this kind of distribution.

Seeing this, Mark also laughed, thinking that Leones was happy about it. However, he felt pretty distressed inside, regretting that he had made a concession and given Leones an extra five percent.

Seeing Leones' laughter, Mark felt like his heart was bleeding.

“Mr. Scott?” Leones continued to smile, “Do you know that your claim of Imperial Hospital handling all the work comes with the condition that my elixir formula exists? You can't create anything without my elixir formula! Let alone talk about a nine-to-one split.”

“What?” Hearing this, Mark finally understood what Leones meant. “Are you not satisfied with getting a share without doing anything?”

“I can do everything myself and take the entire share without giving you any,” Leones reminded him, “Right now, you need my elixir formula. Without me, you can't do anything. But I can do it on my own without you!”

“Then...” Mark paused, ready to make another slight concession. This time, the most he could give Leones was twenty percent. “How much do you want?”

“It is still a nine-to-one split!” Leones said calmly, “But it is ninety percent for me and ten percent for you!”

Chapter 213 Threat From the Imperial Hospital

What!?

Hearing Leones' words, Mark's expression suddenly changed. He couldn't believe his ears. The division was still ninety percent to ten percent, but ninety percent belonged to Leones. They would do all the work but get only ten percent of the payment?

Why?

Why bother?

Imperial Hospital was no charity institute!

Greedy was not enough to describe Leones. He was disrespecting Imperial Hospital!

If Mark agreed to this offer, he would become a sinner of Imperial Hospital when he returned.

The imperial physicians' spit would be enough to drown him.

"Mr. Bloom, we are talking about business." Mark said with obvious displeasure, "Stop joking."

"Joking?" Leones smiled faintly and said, "Who said I'm joking? Everything I said is a prerequisite for cooperation. Otherwise, there's no need for further discussion."

"What?" Mark was shocked and angry, "Isn't your offer too outrageous?"

"We shall do everything from the beginning to the end while you do nothing. Are you saying that your little investment is worth ninety percent of the profit? What about us? We won't make any money like that!"

Leones said, "You should know it well. Even if you only take ten percent, you will still make a profit. My elixir is one of a kind in the world! Once released, everyone would want to buy it!"

“The most important things in a person’s life are birth, old age, sickness, and death. With this elixir, most diseases can be cured.”

“Mr. Scott, you are also an imperial physician, so you should understand the value of this elixir.”

Hearing this, Mark was silent for a moment. Indeed, he knew Leones was telling the truth.

They would make a profit even if they got only point five percent of the deal with this kind of elixir.

But as Imperial Hospital, how could they make such a huge concession?

He couldn’t decide, and no one would agree to this percentage.

“Mr. Bloom, let me be honest with you. The best I can do is to give you twenty percent at most.” Mark said with a solemn expression, “This is already the biggest concession and sacrifice Imperial Hospital has ever made. Mr. Bloom, I hope you can take a second thought according to the current situation.”

In other words, Mark believed Leones’ words were reasonable but not practical.

“Ninety to ten. That’s the final offer.” Leones said firmly, “You are the one that needs to take a second thought, Mr. Scott.”

The two looked at each other and knew neither of them would give in.

“Mr. Bloom, aren’t you being unreasonable?” Mark said angrily.

“Since we can’t reach an agreement on the cooperation, there is no need to waste my time.” Leones stood up

to leave as he said this.

“Wait a minute!” Mark stopped Leones and asked again, “If you don’t cooperate with Imperial Hospital, do you plan to produce and market it yourself?”

“Yes!” Leones nodded. “I didn’t plan to cooperate with anyone in the first place. I only agreed to cooperate with you because you are interested. But unfortunately, your idea is too unrealistic.” Hearing this, Mark wanted to refute but couldn’t find the right words. Finally, he said, “Are you sure you can mass produce and market it successfully without Imperial Hospital? This is no small project. As far as I know, you don’t even have a decent production line.”

“What’s so difficult about it?” Leones said confidently, “I have the elixir formula, and that is the most important. Other problems can be solved easily. But it’s different for you. Without the elixir formula, everything you have would be useless.”

After saying this, Leones stood up and waved goodbye as he left.

“You!” Mark followed him and warned, “Mr. Bloom, let me remind you one last time.”

“We are Imperial Hospital! The resources we have are beyond your imagination!”

“If you insist on doing this without us, then I guarantee that you will have trouble in every future step you take, including the purchase of raw materials, the production of elixir, and marketing!” These words were pure threats and warnings.

But Mark was not exaggerating. Imperial Hospital practically controlled the entire traditional medical industry.

For example, most of the channels for traditional medicine materials were in their hands. Not to mention that they had the most complete production and processing line for patent medicines. Imperial Hospital also had shares in all major pharmaceutical companies. Hospitals across the country were also under their supervision and administration.

One must obtain their approval and consent to produce and sell medicine.

Imperial Hospital was literally the pillar in the medical field of Vericano.

They indeed had a disposal over resources beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

It was only because they were imperial physicians!

“Just now, you mentioned birth, old age, sickness, and death. Of these four, sickness is actually under the control of Imperial Hospital!” Mark said proudly and confidently.

“Haha...” Leones stopped and asked, “Are you threatening me?”

“It’s just a kind reminder,” Mark said, “Cooperating with us is the wisest choice. It benefits the country and the people. We will also advertise you as a Divine Doctor of the nation, and you can gain fame and wealth!”

“But if you don’t cooperate with us, you won’t be able to sell any elixir without our approval, although you have the elixir formula.”

“To be blunt, whatever skills you have, you won’t be able to develop unless you cooperate with Imperial Hospital!”

“Sickness is the territory under the control of Imperial Hospital!”

Chapter 214 Big Deal

Was he trying to take the place of Imperial Hospital with his elixir?

No way!

Even if such an elixir did exist, it must be in the hands of Imperial Hospital.

If not, they would rather destroy it than let it exist in the world.

In the end, Mark bluntly expressed his attitude and position.

As the chief manager of Imperial Hospital, Mark's attitude and position represented the entire Imperial Hospital.

"Did you just say 'whatever skills you have, you won't be able to develop unless you cooperate with Imperial Hospital'?"

Leones felt disgusted and angry at these remarks.

"Are you an imperial physician who saves lives or a quack doctor who is incompetent and jealous of others' talent?"

"Aren't you ashamed to say such things when you are paid with the tax-payers' money?"

Leones' rebuke didn't irritate Mark. He seemed to have gotten used to it.

"Benefit is the only reason the world hustles!"

"We are physicians, not saints. We have the greed and desires of normal people. What's so strange about it?"

"Besides, without your elixir, Imperial Hospital has already been treating patients and saving lives. every year!"

Leones said, "In this case, let's go our separate ways. I will never give you the elixir formula. Even if you agree to my previous offer of ninety percent to ten percent now, I will not cooperate with Imperial Hospital."

"Without the consent of Imperial Hospital, you won't be able to produce any elixir!" Mark continued threatening Leones, "I advise you to hand over the elixir formula before this gets ugly!" "Then prepare to witness how I replace Imperial Hospital with my elixir!"

After saying this, Leones didn't want to bother with more nonsense and turned to leave.

Mark watched as Leones left and turned gloomy and grim.

"Arrogant brat! You have no idea who you are against! You are doomed! Even if you are a Divine Doctor, Imperial Hospital has millions of ways to ruin your reputation!"

"I will wait until you come to beg me!"

Mark gritted his teeth and clenched his fists in anger.

His subordinate quickly asked, "Mr. Scott, since this brat is unwilling to cooperate, what should we do next? Shall we blacklist him for the medical profession?"

"Not yet!" Mark didn't want to drive Leones to a dead end at once, "Anyway, his elixir is indeed very unusual. It even cured the rare disease of Mr. Wellington's wife."

"We have to get the elixir formula! This is the priority now! Other things can wait."

Then, Mark rolled his eyes and came up with an idea. "Go and pay some people to steal the elixir formula for me! If this is done, I will recommend you to be the deputy manager of Imperial Hospital!"

The subordinate was overjoyed to hear this. "Thank you for the opportunity, Mr. Scott. I guarantee to get the elixir formula for you as soon as possible!"

At all costs!

“Okay!” Mark nodded with satisfaction and said, “You can go now!”

A previous investigation of Leones revealed that he had no background or connections. His only prestige was that he came from the Bloom family, but he had already been expelled from the family.

Therefore, Mark could do anything to Leones with no scruples.

Stealing an elixir formula was only a trivial matter, not even worth mentioning.

He could rest assured and let his subordinates do what they do boldly. He would deal with all the consequences if there should be any.

After separating from Mark, the general manager of Imperial Hospital, Leones had to reconsider many issues, such as the production and processing of the elixir.

He had offended Imperial Hospital, and things would be difficult if they were related to medicine.

in the future.

Initially, he wanted to transform Soler Group into a large-scale pharmaceutical giant, but now it seemed that it might not be so easy with Imperial Hospital in the way. “Maybe... Maybe I should ask someone from the cabinet for help?” Leones’ first thought was to find Yule from the Ministry of Finance.

As was well known, the power of officials depended on their rankings.

Now that Imperial Hospital wanted to use its power to blackmail and suppress Leones, he would use a higher level of power to fight back and defeat the Imperial Hospital.

Imperial Hospital was only a fifth–grade office.

Any official in the cabinet had a higher rank than them.

Besides, Yule from the Ministry of Finance was a first–grade official. Imperial Hospital wouldn't dare to do anything to Leones as long as Yule made a casual order.

At this moment, Leones' cell phone rang.

Leones took it out and saw that it was Darius calling again.

“Mr. Bloom, are you free tonight?” Darius said as soon as Leones picked up.

“What's the matter?” Leones asked.

“It's nothing serious.” Darius smiled and said, “We will meet at the same place as yesterday. Danny said that he would formally apologize to you again. Also, I will introduce the young masters to you, Mr. Bloom. You should get to know each other so that they won't bother you again in the future.”

Darius arranged that all the Four Young Masters of Sherland would gather tonight. Some other top–notch young masters were all invited to meet Leones.

Is that so?” When Leones heard this, he immediately came up with a new idea. “Okay, you can invite all your friends. I happen to have a big deal to talk to you about it!”

Chapter 215 Your Master Is No Good

Leones came to the bar.

Darius, Danny and others had been waiting for a long time.

“Mr. Bloom, you are here!”

Darius hurriedly greeted Leones and introduced him to the young masters one by one.

“This is my new master, Mr. Leones Bloom! You can call him Mr. Bloom. He is not only a master of martial arts but also has unparalleled medical skills! You are lucky to get to know him. And don’t be rude when you meet in other places in the future!”

To prevent the previous incident from happening again, Darius invited all the young masters he knew to get acquainted with Leones.

“Good evening, Mr. Bloom!”

“You are Darius’ master, and you will be our master as well from now on!”

Everyone was very polite to Leones because he was Darius’ master.

“Mr. Bloom, please forgive me. I was drunk and rude last time!”

Danny brought a glass of wine and stepped forward to apologize to Leones.

It was not that he suddenly became a better person, but because his father severely criticized him for the incident the last time. Then he realized how much trouble he had caused. The background and power of Leones were beyond Danny’s imagination.

That was why Danny asked Darius to help him and invite Leones again for a more formal and sincere apology in person.

For the sake of Lily and Darius, Leones didn’t make things difficult for Danny.

Bygones were bygones. Leones didn't want to bother about it.

"Where are Jerry and Craig?" Danny asked, "It has been quite a while since all four of us got together. Are they also busy with serious business and no longer want to fool around with us?"

The Four Young Masters of Sherland were notorious for being playful and hedonistic, drinking and having fun all the time. Birds of a feather flock together. That was why they became friends. Other peers had already become leaders in their fields and didn't want to waste time making friends with these four.

People like Darius had such great opportunities and resources that ordinary people couldn't imagine, but they didn't want to bother with the hard work.

As they grew older, some old friends drifted apart because their circle of friends expanded, and some of them regretted wasting their lives and started working hard.

"Haha..." Darius smiled casually and said, "I don't know about others, but these two have nothing serious to do! Jerry has been under his father's strict discipline recently. So he ran off to a foreign country to gamble. I heard he just returned recently."

Then, Darius briefly introduced Jerry, a good friend of Darius', to Leones.

Jerry was one of the Four Young Masters of Sherland. His father was a grade-five official in the Ministry of Education and Culture,

"He is a good person, loyal and everything." Darius said, "But the only problem is that he is addicted to gambling. His father once broke his legs for this. But that didn't stop him from going

to the underground casino in a wheelchair."

"A while ago,

he was beaten up by his father again. So he ran away from home and went abroad. I thought he had learned from the painful experience, but he ended up gambling abroad again.” After hearing this, Danny smiled and ridiculed, “The leopard cannot change his spots.”

Other young masters also laughed.

Hearing this, Leones smiled and shook his head, thinking this person was probably hopeless.

All these young people seemed to be unreliable. Most relied on their parents and didn’t look like they could do serious business.

Now, Leones regretted his idea of cooperating with them.

Could this group of people do it?

“Which one of you is speaking ill of me behind my back? I heard it before I came in!”

Spoke of the devil.

At this time, a handsome young man with fancy clothes and long hair walked in.

He had a handsome face and a perfect figure, like a model. His mother was once a well-known actress, and he inherited his mother’s good genes.

He was Jerry, whom Darius mentioned just now, a handsome man addicted to gambling.

Even Leones had to admit Jerry was almost as handsome as himself.

“Oh, what a waste of good looks!” Danny muttered with jealousy.

Danny secretly thought that if he were half as handsome as Jerry, he would get new girls every night and never waste time gambling!

“We’re talking about how much money you’ve won gambling while you’re abroad!” Darius teased

with a smile.

He was just being polite to use the word “won” because all of Jerry’s friends knew that his gambling luck was terrible. He would lose nine bets out of ten. Maybe his father would beat him. fewer times if he won more.

“Hey, are you being sarcastic and underestimating me?” Jerry walked over with a smile. “You must think I have lost everything, right?”

“Of course not, Mr. Dean!” The young masters started flattering him, “We hope you win a lot and take us to travel round the world!”

Even though they said this, everyone knew that Jerry probably lost everything abroad and had to come back.

Bang!

Jerry put a check on the table heavily.

“Check this out!”

Jerry asked everyone to pick it up and take a good look.

“Open your stupid eyes and see this! I’m rich now!

Everyone hurriedly picked up the check and started counting the zeros.

“One, two, three...”

“Damn! This is a check for 100 million dollars!”

“It’s in dollars! My God... Wow!”

The young masters looked at Jerry in disbelief, wondering if his luck had changed.

“Let me see!” Danny snatched the check and looked carefully. Then he gasped and said, “It’s really

100 million dollars!”

“Did you rob a bank when you were abroad!?”

Haha!

Jerry laughed and almost spilled the wine he had just sipped.

Then he complained, “Of course not! Are you calling me a bank robber?”

“I won this in a casino fair and square!”

Darius and Leones also approached curiously to look.

If the check was correct, the number was indeed 100 million, and it was in dollars.

“Why is your luck so good all of a sudden?” Darius couldn’t help but marvel.

“Yeah, how did you win so much money?” Danny and others also asked.

Jerry took another sip of the wine leisurely and acted mysterious.

“Have you drunk enough? Tell us!” Everyone urged

But Jerry looked at Darius and asked, “I heard you got a master recently?”

“Oh, yes. I almost forgot to introduce you!” Darius introduced Leones to Jerry respectfully. However, Jerry was indifferent, even a bit disapproving.

“Your master is no good.” Jerry smiled mysteriously and said, “Check out my master!”

Chapter 216 Overseas God of Gamblers

Your master?

As soon as he said that, all of them were shocked.

Unexpectedly, Jerry had only been abroad for a few days and had a master and money now? What happened to him abroad? Why had he changed so much?

As he spoke, Jerry pointed at an unremarkable middle-aged man standing behind him. “This is my master. His name is Gary!”

When he came just now, he had been following Jerry.

Everyone thought that this person was Jerry’s driver.

Unexpectedly, he turned out to be Jerry's master?

For Jerry's sake, everyone also greeted Gary one after another.

"You said just now that my master is not good?" At this time, Darius couldn't help asking, "What can your master do?"

Others may not know it, but how could Darius not know that Leones was so powerful?

He didn't think this unremarkable middle-aged man in front of him could be as powerful as his master, Leones.

He was not worthy of being a servant for his master!

Jerry glanced at Leones again, smiled contemptuously, and said, "Don't you guys want to know how I won so much money?"

Hearing this, Danny came to his senses and said, "Could it be... your master?"

"That's right!" Jerry said triumphantly, "My master helped me win the money."

"When I left the country, I took 50 thousand dollars with me. I didn't plan to win. I just went out to have fun."

"But now, 50 thousand dollars has become 100 million dollars in just one week!"

"Hey, who of you can come up with so much money? I will obey that man!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was shocked and silent.

This was 100 million dollars!

Although the second-generation rich present were not short of money, most of it was in their parents' hands.

And it would be very difficult for them to have 100 million dollars. It wouldn't be that much, even if they put it all together.

It could be said that Jerry was already the richest person in their circle with this huge sum of money.

"What does your master do?" Danny asked curiously, "Is he the God of Gamblers?"

Hearing this, Jerry was satisfied and nodded. "Yes, my master is a famous God of Gamblers overseas. He will win every time he gambles!"

Gary, a middle-aged man, smiled slightly and said, "I dare not to be the God of Gamblers. It's all because of friends' flattery."

"I'm lucky enough to know my master so I can return home in glory." Jerry continued, "My master can turn from 50 thousand to 100 million dollars. Do you think he is very capable?"

"Can your master do that?"

While saying, Jerry looked at Darius again and said. "I just said your master is not good. Do you have an opinion?"

"Eh..." Darius was immediately speechless by the question.

Because he had no money relationship with Leones. As for Leones' earning ability, he was not too clear of it.

However, Darius paused and said, "Everyone specializes in his own major!"

"Your master is only good at gambling. But my master is proficient in martial arts and medicine." In Darius' mind, his master was more powerful.

But he seemed a little powerless because the other party took out a huge sum of 100 million dollars all at once.

"Oh? Martial arts?" At this time, Jerry said with a smile, "In that case, next time we go to an overseas casino, you can be our bodyguard. You will also share ten percent of the winnings!" Guests like them, who always gambled and won, would receive special care from the casino. He would have been beaten to death long ago if he didn't have some ability and means.

Every time Jerry and the others went to the casino, they would bring a team of bodyguards to protect them all the way.

"Let my master be your bodyguard?" Darius couldn't help but angrily scolded, "I'm afraid you can't afford it!"

"Huh? Can't afford it?" Jerry sneered, "If I give him ten percent of 100 million dollars, that's ten million dollars! With this money, I can open a security company. Can I still not hire your master?" While saying, Jerry looked at Leones and said provocatively, "Boy, I'll give you ten million dollars. Do you want to be our bodyguard?"

Most people might not be able to resist the temptation of this huge sum of money.

The dandies around also looked at Leones, feeling that he was likely to agree.

“Haha...” Unexpectedly, Leones smiled coldly, “You got lucky and made a little money. And now you showed off your power when you came back. Aren’t you afraid that you will lose everything

next time?”

What?

As soon as he said that, Jerry and Gary’s expressions changed drastically at the same time. “What did you say?” Jerry couldn’t help but ask again.

“I said, don’t get carried away.” Leones said, “What kind of bullshit God of Gamblers? He’s just an unlearned and unskilled gambler. Does he deserve to call himself a God? I’m afraid you’ve never seen a real God of Gamblers!”

Did a person who could get carried away by winning 100 million dollars in gambling deserve to be

called a God of Gamblers?

Leones’ thirteenth master was the real God of Gamblers. In his eyes, a gambling capital of 100 million dollars was just waste paper.

He always used the country’s land deeds as chips on the gambling table. So far, he had won

hundreds of overseas islands for himself.

That was the real God of Gamblers.

Gary called himself the God of Gamblers with just 100 million dollars. Leones would naturally loc down upon him.

“What did you say?”

This time, not only Jerry but also Gary couldn't help shouting.

“I have been gambling in overseas casinos for decades. I am the God of Gamblers in town. Who can make me lose everything?”

Hearing this, Leones smiled contemptuously, “I can do that!”

Chapter 217 Do You Dare to Bet?

“You?”

Hearing this, everyone was in an uproar again.

No one would have thought that Leones, Darius' master, would dare to challenge the God of Gamblers from overseas.

But when Darius introduced him just now, he clearly said his master was proficient in medical skills!

As the saying went, the difference in profession made one feel worlds apart.

How could a person who was proficient in medical skills and martial arts be compared to a God of Gamblers who had experienced gambling for a long time?

“Isn't Mr. Timon's master a bit too pretentious?”

People couldn't help but whisper to each other and started discussing. During the conversation, they were all unconvinced about Leones.

“Master...” Darius saw this and quickly reminded in a low voice that he was not good at gambling. Why did he bother to argue with gamblers?

They could just go out later and beat him up if he was upset.

But he shouldn't fall into the other party's trap and end up gambling.

“We are all friends. Don't be angry.” Seeing this, Danny hurriedly smiled and came forward to smooth things over. “Come on, guys. We haven't seen each other for a long time. Let's have a drink first. Oh, why isn't that Craig here yet? We're all waiting for him.”

Danny wanted to change the subject.

However, Jerry did not accept it. Instead, he stared at Leones and asked, “What did you just say?”

“You just cursed me to lose, but you actually dare to brazenly say that you can make us lose everything?”

While saying, Jerry slapped the table and said, “Okay, then do you have the guts? Come and play with me!”

When it came to gambling, Jerry got excited.

“I want to see how you beat me!”

Seeing this, Darius hurriedly stepped forward to dissuade him. “Mr. Dean, forget it. My master was just joking with you.”

“Joking?” Jerry asked, sneering, “I don't think he looks like he's joking.”

“Mr. Timon, how about we let our respective masters come forward for a gamble? Do you dare to fight?”

“Just now, I said that your master is not good. Are you still not convinced? If you are not convinced, let’s compare!”

As soon as he heard this, Darius fell silent immediately.

If it were a fight, he would dare to agree for Leones. After all, even if there were ten opponents, his master would win.

However, the challenge proposed by the other party was gambling. That would be beyond the scope of his master’s abilities.

“What? You don’t dare to challenge?” Seeing Darius’ silence, Jerry sneered again, “If you don’t dare, that’s fine. As long as you admit that your master is not good enough or as good as my master, I can pretend that nothing happened!”

Admitted that his master was not good?

As soon as he heard this, Darius became very angry.

“Why is my master not good? My master is better than your gambling master!”

“If you have the guts, let’s compete something higher–ranking! Gambling is so shameful that only local gangsters do it.”

Jerry asked, “What do you want to compare?”

Darius looked at Leones and thought his master had great medical skills, but there were no patients at the scene, so there was no way to compare his medical skills.

So he said, "Let's fight! If you have the guts, fight alone! Or you can fight in a group, alone will fight with a group of you."

When Jerry heard this, he immediately spit out a mouthful of wine.

and

my master

He thought Darius would come up with some elegant comparison, but he looked down on gambling and proposed a fight himself?

What was so great about this?

This was a common method used by local ruffians to solve problems!

"My master is an overseas God of Gamblers, and you let him fight?" Jerry couldn't help but say angrily, "Believe it or not, I'll spend 100 million dollars and hire someone to beat you up!"

"How dare you!" Darius also said angrily.

"What am I afraid of?" Jerry sneered, "On the contrary, it was your master who provoked me first, but after all the big talk, he still didn't dare to challenge me? What kind of skill is fighting? If you can, just win the 100 million dollars in my hand. If you win, I will obey you!"

Just when the two of them were arguing, Leones suddenly said, "Isn't it just gambling!"

"Okay, then, let's have a bet here as you wish!"

"I can win 100 million dollars in one game!"

What?

When he finished speaking, everyone at the scene was shocked again.

Even Darius didn't expect that his master would dare to accept the bet.

This was a gamble, and the other party's background was not small. How could he agree on it casually?

If he lost, it would be even more troublesome.

"Master..." Darius wanted to persuade him again.

But Leones had made up his mind. "Then let's do it. One game is 100 million dollars. Do you dare to bet!"

Chapter 218 Nineteen

One hundred million dollars in one round?

Leones actually wanted to set up a high-priced bet

Everyone present was shocked.

Darius, Danny, and the others all looked at Leones in astonishment, wondering what he, an amateur, would use to bet against the overseas God of Gamblers.

And it was 100 million dollars?

Wasn't this throwing money away for nothing?

But Jerry and Gary, the God of Gamblers, were surprised at first, and then overjoyed.

They mistakenly thought that Leones was provoked by them and took the bait.

And he wanted to bet 100 million dollars?

They were even more eager.

They were not afraid of Leones betting. They were afraid that Leones would not dare to gamble! "One hundred million? What a big appetite!" Gary laughed, "Don't regret it later!"

"I was about to say this. Just don't regret it," Leones smiled.

Jerry said, "Whoever regrets is a piece of shit!"

Immediately, the two sides set up a gamble.

"Hey!" Jerry was ecstatic.

One hundred million would soon become 200 million dollars. Who could be unhappy?

"Master, it's up to you later!" Jerry said, "Each of us will get half the money won this time!"

"OK!" Gary also nodded in satisfaction. He was waiting for Gary to say this.

He liked this kind of gamble the most.

Seeing the matter so far, it was too late for Darius and the others to try to persuade them.

They could only let the situation continue to develop.

Darius was worried that if he lost later, what would Leones take to pay for it?

“What are we betting on?” Gary asked again.

“You can choose whatever you want.” Leones didn’t care. “I can accompany you.”

“You are so arrogant!” Gary looked at Leones again “You don’t look like an expert, so I’ll let you go,

and let’s just play the most common thing. Let’s roll the dice!”

“Who rolls the dice with the highest number of points wins, okay?”

Leones nodded. “OK.”

Soon, quite a few dice were found in the bar.

Each person had three.

They put them in the dice cup.

The two shook the dice cup at the same time.

The people around were also staring at the scene, although the ending was already decided in most people's hearts.

However, Darius and others were still looking forward to a miracle.

What if three sixes were thrown!

"Hey..." Jerry showed a sly expression.

Playing dice was his master's specialty! It was absolutely impossible to lose!

Although this was the simplest gambling method, it could test a person's basic skills. But all kinds of God of Gamblers could play tricks using dice.

Today, Jerry was going to let everyone see how powerful his master was.

The two of them put down their dice cups at the same time and looked at each other.

It was as if the dust had settled.

"Do you open it first, or should I open it first?" Gary asked with a smile.

"Whatever." Leones didn't care.

"Then I'll go first." Gary smiled. "Because you don't have to open it after I open it."

It was all over!

While he said that, Gary opened the dice cup.

There were six in a row, neat and orderly.

Immediately, everyone around them exclaimed.

They thought Gary was worthy of being the God of Gamblers! It was really three sixes.

Soon, someone discovered something unusual again.

There was one more!

Everyone took a closer look, and besides the three sixes, an extra one was on the side!

“What... What is going on?”

“Nineteen!? It’s actually nineteen!”

“Where did that one come from?”

Everyone looked closer and was surprised to find that one side of the dice had fallen off.

It was this piece that fell off, causing one more to come out of the dice

A rare nineteen appeared!

cup.

“This...” Darius was already in despair when he saw three sixes and was even more shocked when he saw the extra one. “Is this okay? Is this eighteen or nineteen?”

Although he asked this question, everyone knew in their hearts that Gary was invincible no matter what kind of situation it was.

Because even if Leones also rolled out an eighteen, the two sides were just tied.

“Of course, it counts at nineteen!” Jerry said with a smile, “It was agreed before that the -comparison. There is no rule on whether the dice are intact or not! As for how many points you

can roll, it depends on your ability!”

“This is nothing.” Gary recalled. “I remember back then, and my master could even throw more than twenty points!”

It was very difficult for gamblers to roll three sixes and peel off one side of the dice in a short period.

Jerry asked with a smile, “How about it? Is my master awesome? I just want to ask you if you accept it!”

Hearing this, Darius and the others fell silent.

Gary also looked at Leones triumphantly. “You lost!”

With just this extra one, the opponent had already lost!

Even if the opponent got lucky and got three sixes, that was only eighteen points.

“Haha, 100 million has turned into 200 million!” Jerry couldn’t help but prepare to celebrate, “The money came too fast! Hey, by the way, you haven’t placed your bet yet! Don’t tell me you don’t have the money! 100 million dollars, not a penny less!”

Just when the two of them lost their composure.

Just when the two of them were ecstatic, Leones said calmly, "I haven't opened it yet. Aren't you happy too early?"

What?

As soon as he asked, everyone present was surprised and puzzled.

They have thrown nineteen. What was the difference if he opened it or not?

Even if he could roll three sixes, wouldn't he still lose?

Unless he could get more than twenty points.

But that was absolutely impossible!

"Boy, don't you understand yet?" Jerry reminded loudly. "Keep your eyes open. It's nineteen! Nineteen! What are you comparing it to? You don't think that there is still hope of winning? Stop dreaming!"

Darius coughed and reminded in a low voice. "Master, he had nineteen, although I don't know if it counts. Can you guarantee that yours is three sixes?"

Darius implied that if he couldn't guarantee it, just don't open it.

He lost 100 million dollars in one round. Darius felt sorry for Leones and didn't know how he could pay the money.

"Haha..." Leones smiled lightly, "Is nineteen a big deal? Can you win, surely?"

“Don’t forget, each dice has six sides! You only roll down one side.”

“Huh?” Gary frowned slightly when he heard this. What do you mean? Can you roll down a side, too?”

cup.

“Are you still stubborn?” Jerry sneered, “Then go ahead! Let’s see what points yours is!” Before he finished speaking, Leones stretched out his hand and opened the dice Suddenly, there were no complete dice but rows of dots aligned horizontally and vertically in an orderly manner.

Three sixes, three fives, three fours, three threes, three twos, three ones.

Exactly sixty-three!

Chapter 219 Shit

“What the fuck?”

There was an exclamation at the scene.

Everyone’s eyes widened, their mouths opened wide, and they all looked unable to believe what they saw.

They had never seen anyone roll out like this!

It was a miracle!

“Fuck! Am I dreaming? I’m not good at math. How many points is this? I can’t figure it out!”

“Sixty–three! A total of sixty–three! The six sides of the three dice have all fallen off! How did this happen!”

“I originally thought that nineteen was already the limit! But I never expected someone to roll out a sixty–three, which is beyond my imagination!”

“Sure enough, reality is the most exaggerated. Nothing is impossible. Even the movie about God of Gamblers wouldn’t dare to act like this!”

The people around were amazed.

Darius and Danny were also stunned and rubbed their eyes vigorously, both in disbelief.

They originally thought that Leones was destined to lose this time, and even if he got eighteen, it would be difficult for him to win.

But they never expected Leones to win and directly crush him!

Sixty–three to nineteen?

How could they win?

Sure enough, it echoed what Leones said just now. Was nineteen a big deal? The dice had six sides!

The opponent only shook down one side, but Leones directly shook down six sides!

Darius looked at Leones excitedly, surprised and happy. He would never have imagined that his master could be so good at gambling.

Being able to do this was probably not comparable to the average God of Gamblers.

Gary, who claimed to be the God of Gamblers in town, was as childish and ridiculous as a primary school student in front of his master.

Was his master really an omnipotent god?

Darius was so excited that he couldn't help himself, thinking that his master was really excellent! Even Danny, who was at the side, was surprised and confused and, at the same time, envied Darius for getting acquainted with such an amazing man.

-After seeing the incredible scene in front of him, even Danny had the idea of having a master.

"This... How is this possible?"

At this moment, Jerry had an aggrieved expression

He thought he would definitely win, but he didn't expect a shocking reversal.

Sixty-three?

Was this something that humans could do?

The corners of Jerry's mouth twitched, with an expression of wanting to cry.

One hundred million! Would the 100 million dollars he just won back with great difficulty be completely in vain now?

Jerry was still thinking about going home with the check to make his father look at him differently.

He wouldn't have come here to show off if he had known it earlier. He should go home first.

With his mouth wide open, Gary looked stunned, motionless like a sculpture.

He was terrified.

Such a terrifying method shocked him.

He knew that he had met the real God of Gamblers this time.

Gary's master's highest record was twenty-three, eighteen plus three. He rolled three ones more.

But now, neatly arranged were all the sides of the three dice!

All sides!

In such a short time, he rolled all sides of three dice and still arranged them neatly?

Anyone who could do any of them was astonishing but someone who could do everything was simply a god-like existence!

Even if one gave him a knife and let him the dice on the spot, he might not be able to cut them so neatly!

Cold sweat broke out on Gary's forehead. It was hard to imagine how terrifying the faced today was!

opponent he

Recalling the smug look when he had just thrown nineteen just now, Gary wished he could find a crack in the ground and get in.

Gary came back to his senses and immediately knelt.

“God of Gamblers!”

“You are the God of Gamblers!”

“I am sorry! God of Gamblers, please forgive me!”

Gary, known as the God of Gamblers in town, actually knelt on his own initiative at this time, calling Leones the real God of Gamblers.

Everything was completely settled.

He lost, and he was convinced.

The surrounding people also came back to their senses at the same time and looked at the calm. Leones with awe-inspiring eyes.

They thought this was the real God of Gamblers!

It was ridiculous that Jerry played tricks and showed off in front of the real God of Gamblers. “These 100 million dollars is mine.”

Leones picked up the check for 100 million dollars.

“No!” Jerry immediately stepped forward, his eyes full of pleading, “God of Gamblers, I won’t play anymore... Please, don’t take my money...”

“What? You regretted it?” Leones asked, “Didn’t you just say that whoever regrets it is the piece of

shit?”

“Yes, I regretted it. I am the piece of shit!” For 100 million, Jerry admitted it, “I am the piece of shit!”

Chapter 220 Missed a Good Show

Jerry admitted he was a piece of shit in public.

Seeing this, everyone at the scene was in an uproar again.

Who would have thought that one of the Four Young Masters of Sherland and the son of the leader of the Ministry of Education and Culture would be forced to do this?

For the sake of 100 million dollars, he admitted that he was a piece of shit.

“This time, it doesn’t count. I won’t gamble...” Jerry begged bitterly, “I’m a piece of shit. I really can’t give you this money...”

Jerry also had no choice.

He had to rely on this money to maintain his dignity in front of his father. Otherwise, he may be completely kicked out of the family.

If his father knew what happened here today, that he just came back and lost another 100 million dollars, his father would break his leg again.

“Well...” Darius shook his head and sighed.

His good friend would be ruined by gambling.

“Ten bets and nine loses!” Leones said coldly, “I just said that you won by chance and will lose it all sooner or later. This is the truth of gambling!”

“Yes, yes...” Jerry naturally knew this simple and easy-to-understand truth. When he returned, he originally thought that with this 100 million, he would never gamble again, but faced with the huge temptation, he still couldn’t resist it.

“For the sake of my apprentice, I can refuse this money,” Leones said, “But you must quit gambling from now on!”

Quitted gambling?

Hearing Leones’ persuasion, Jerry felt remorse and guilt at the same time.

“God of Gamblers, you are right. I also know that out of ten bets, nine losers. This is a road of not return. I just can’t control myself.”

“But in the future, I will try my best to control myself and try not to gamble...”

Darius said, “If you can do this, it would be great! I’m afraid you will turn around and go outside to gamble again.”

“We will supervise you together from now on!” Danny also said, “Don’t go anywhere!” When he saw his friends still stick to him, and even Leones, a true God of Gamblers, persuaded him to quit gambling, Danny learned from the experience and decided to stop gambling.

“If you can stop gambling, the sun will come out from the west!”

At this moment, another young man came in from outside.

“Mr. Roberts!”

When everyone saw him, they all said hello.

He was Craig, one of the Four Young Masters of Sherland. His father worked in the Royal Court. Like the fathers of Darius and Danny, he was a third-grade official.

“Mr. Roberts, why did you come so late?”

Craig smiled, sighed, and slightly regretted, “It’s such a pity I missed a good show today!”

“A good show? What a good show?” Everyone shouted, “There was also a good show here just now, and you missed it too!”

Someone rolled sixty-three with three dice! They might have no chance to see such a good show. However, Craig smiled disdainfully. “What kind of good show can you bunch of unlearned and unskilled people put on? Do you know what good show I am talking about? If I say it, I will scare

you to death!”

As soon as he said that, everyone became more interested and asked questions one after another.

“What is the show?”

“What’s that? What did I miss?”

“Stop being so secretive and tell me now!”

Craig smiled mysteriously and said in a low voice, “You all know ancient families, right!?”

The ancient families?

As soon as they heard it, everyone's expressions changed one after another, and they nodded secretly.

"Of course, we know ancient warriors!" Danny said. "My grandfather even invited a real ancient warrior to our house!"

As he spoke, Danny couldn't help but feel proud. It was a great honor to be able to invite real

ancient warriors.

"What happened to ancient families?" Darius also asked curiously, "Have you seen the ancient families?"

Craig shook his head and said, "It would be great if I could see them. It was almost!"

"I heard that people from the two ancient families showed up in Sherland today!"

Oh?

As soon as they heard this, everyone around was shocked again.

Usually, it was rare to see an ancient family. It was indeed rare for two families to show up at the

same time.

After Leones heard this, he was suddenly startled, thinking that it couldn't be the Kingsley and Newman families that just appeared in his family, right?

Craig continued to say mysteriously, "Guess what?"

"One of the ancient warriors from the two ancient families who showed up was killed!"

What?

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was shocked!

"Are you... Are you kidding?" Danny asked in shock and horror, "Ancient warriors cannot be insulted! Who dares to kill an ancient warrior? Who can kill an ancient warrior?"

"Look, I said you wouldn't believe me!" Craig said, I didn't believe it at first either, but someone saw it with his own eyes!"

Who?

Craig stretched out his hand and pointed at another dandy who came with him. "Jeff! Tell everyone!"

Jeff coughed lightly and said, "I followed my father today and had the honor to attend a banquet of the Bloom family. I saw it with my own eyes! A young man from the Bloom family killed an ancient warrior with a sword!"

The Bloom family?

Hearing this, Darius and others looked at Leones suspiciously.

That look seemed to ask if there was such an incredible person in the Bloom family. The Bloom family really had a lot of talents!

While Jeff was talking, he followed the direction of everyone's gaze, looked intently, and suddenly, his expression froze, and he couldn't continue.

He was stunned and said only one sentence, "Mr. Bloom..."