Out of Prison 231

Chapter 231 Be of One Mind
"I am a master surgeon!
"Whether it is a broken arm that has just been healed or not, I can tell at a glance! Your arm is intact, and there is no sign of a broken bone at all!
"You can fool others, but you can't fool me! You must have learned some deceptions from that charlatan!?"
As soon as George said this, everyone around was in a daze again.
"I see!"
"It's a deception!"
"Of course, there is no magic medicine that is so effective!"
"Fortunately, Mr. Kallis has a sharp eye and can see through the truth and lies."
Obviously, everyone was very convinced by George's words.
Compared to Darius, who was always talking about cheating, everyone must trust the mature and steady imperial physician more.
However, Jeremy frowned slightly.
He witnessed his son break the arm so close. How could it be false?

George was a master surgeon, able to distinguish the authenticity of trauma. But Jeremy was also a martial artist, and he knew better than anyone else whether his son's palm could break an arm. Jeremy believed that what he saw was true rather than what he heard was false. "Bring the elixir!" Jeremy's words were astonishing, and unexpectedly he took the initiative to ask his son for the elixir. "Mr. Jeremy Timon!?" As soon as these words came out, everyone around was shocked. They thought they heard wrong. "Mr. Jeremy Timon!?" George showed displeasure and thought, "Did the president not listen to what I said?" "Dad!?" Darius was also surprised and wondered, "Did dad really take the elixir or take the opportunity to destroy the elixir?" "Bring the elixir!" Jeremy repeated again, with an emphasis on his tone, regardless of the objections or suggestions of others. "Okay." Darius respectfully handed over the remaining two-thirds of the elixir.

"Mr. Jeremy Timon!" George frowned and couldn't help but remind Jeremy at the end, "The origin of this elixir is unknown. If it affects subsequent treatment, don't blame it on the Imperial Hospital. Please

use it with caution."

Jeremy picked up the elixir, took a look at it, and said with a smile, "My son, Darius, in order for me to take the elixir, he did not hesitate to break his arm and test the elixir on his own body."

Then, Jeremy said, "Mr. Kallis, I appreciate your kindness. But I can't live up to my son's

kindness!"

As he spoke, Jeremy opened his mouth, raised his head, and swallowed two—thirds of the elixir in one gulp.

Jeremy showed with practical actions that he believed in his son more!

"Dad!" Seeing this, Darius was a little moved. Unexpectedly, Jeremy finally defied all opinions and chose to believe in Darius.

Sure enough, father and son were still of the same mind.

"Mr. Jeremy Timon, how do you feel?" Everyone around was once again worried about Jeremy, fearing that the elixir would have à rejection reaction.

"Hmph!" George was very angry and said, "Okay! If you don't believe what I say, then I want to see how effective you are after taking this elixir! Is it like your son just did? Do you recover!?"

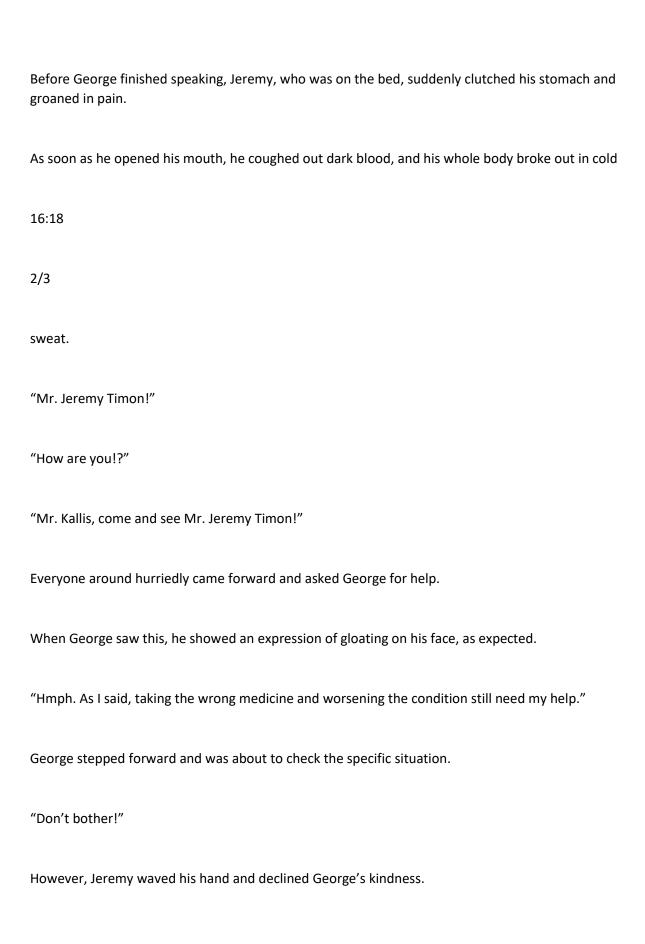
"Mr. Kallis, what if my father really recovers later? Darius couldn't help but tit for tat.

"If your elixir is really so effective, then all my years of medical knowledge will be in vain, so I might as well take you as my master!" George said indignantly.

"Then I don't dare to take it!" Darius smiled and said, "However, the elixir is indeed so effective.

Otherwise, the Imperial Hospital would not want to spend sky-high prices to buy the prescription from my master."





"My arm is healed!"
Look at what Jeremy used to push George away. It was his right arm that was unable to exert its strength and was seriously injured.
Chapter 232 The Master Brought Him Good Luck
Under the astonished eyes of everyone.
Jeremy actually got off the bed and stood up.
"Dad!?"
Seeing that his father was safe and sound, Darius was finally relieved.
When he saw his father coughing up dark blood, he really thought something was wrong with the
master's elixir.
"Well, I'm fine." Jeremy moved his injured shoulder. "I coughed up all the poisonous blood in my body, and I feel much better."
As he said that, Jeremy tore off the bandage on his shoulder, and sure enough, the original arrow wound on his shoulder had been completely healed.
Not even a scar was left.
"A magic medicine!"

George was worried and wondered, "Is it said that the elixir that Mr. Scott wants to buy is really the elixir refined by the master of Mr. Timon?" "Your... your master... What's your master's name?" George asked again with difficulty. "Leones!" Darius said proudly, "My master is named Leones!" Darius was also proud to have such a master. The master's position in Darius' heart was already second only to his own father. "Leones..." George tried hard to remember the name. George thought, "It was the first fiasco in my medical history. The trauma that I couldn't completely heal was actually healed by an unknown kid who didn't even show his face. With only one elixir, he defeated me! What a shame!"

For a while, facing the reality, George was also speechless.

"Mr. Kallis!" At this time, Darius said again, "Go back and tell Mr. Scott, My master, Leones, is the world's Divine Doctor and the Medicine King. The elixirs he refined will be circulated in the world sooner or later, being bought and sold. I hope the Imperial Hospital takes care of you and does not set restrictions everywhere. Otherwise, the Sherland Government will never sit idly by!" Hearing this, George couldn't help being startled, although he didn't know exactly what Darius meant by that.

But there was no doubt that as Leones' elixir had completely cured Jeremy today, then the Sherland Government would become Leones' invisible backer in the future.

And if the Imperial Hospital wanted to do harm to this person, or if it wanted to get something from him, it would definitely have to spend more effort.

As everyone knew, at this very moment on the same day, the Sherland Government, the Ministry of Education and Culture among the Six Ministries, and the entire royal family were also on Leones' side.

If the Imperial Hospital wanted to harm Leones, it would be difficult.

"I have to leave!" George paused and had no face to stay here for a long time, so he left.

At the same time, in the Clare family.

"Is this... the magic medicine that cured Mr. Wellington's wife from Alryne?"

Danny's father, Zachary, looked at the elixir and was amazed.

Zachary learned from his friends in the Ministry of War that Felix had secretly gone to Sherland to treat his wife. As a result, the entire Imperial Hospital had no way. And his wife was finally cured. by a mysterious elixir.

After many inquiries, one learned that the elixir was actually made by Leones.

But this matter did not spread.

It was Felix who kept it secret and didn't want people to know that he was in Sherland and his wife was seriously ill.

Also, this matter made Imperial Hospital feel ashamed, so naturally, it would not publicize it to the outside world, and even Imperial Hospital was busy trying to buy the magic medicine in Leones' hand, but unfortunately, it was rejected.

Zachary learned about this and ordered his son Danny to apologize to Leones again. Zachary could vaguely guess that the person who possessed this elixir was by no means an ordinary person.

Even though Leones was unknown now, sooner or later, he would be very famous in the future. Such a great talent. Even if Zachary couldn't make good friends, he must not make bad friends. "It should be: Master gave us one each," Danny said proudly.

"Well, great!" Zachary was overjoyed and carefully put away the medicine. "When your grandpa celebrates his birthday next month, we will dedicate this elixir to your grandpa to help him live a

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long life!

"If your grandpa can be happy and make up his mind to make me his heir, the Clare family will belong to us!"

Hearing this, Danny couldn't help being overjoyed that he could finally help his father a little.

Because of his own reasons, he was not as good as his cousin in everything, so even if his father was the eldest son in the family, his father was also affected by this and not valued.

And Oscar had always wanted to abolish the elders and establish the younger ones and handed over the succession of the family to Yannick.

Even though Yannick's official title was still below that of Zachary, Yannick had a good son, the student in the school, with a bright future, high hopes from the family, and the respect of Oscar

Unlike Danny, who was known as a dude early on and was not liked by Oscar.
"Although you are a bit naughty, you are not as good as your cousin in all aspects." Zachary laughed. "Stupid people have stupid blessings, and now you have worshiped a powerful master!
"Maybe your master will bring us good Luck!"
Chapter 233 Overestimating the Abilities
Just as Leones expected.
Although the four disciples accepted were dudes, what they represented behind them were the Sherland Government, the Royal Court, the Ministry of Education and Culture, and the Department of Inspection.
Those elixirs that had been scattered could be kind to the personnel of these institutions invisibly, and the rewards would be ten times and a hundred times, not to mention.
Like Imperial Hospital, if they wanted to make trouble for Leones, they might have to weigh it again.
Leones didn't need to take action by himself, and the power behind the apprentices was enough to
settle it.
"Your Majesty!"
Leones parted ways with his four disciples.
Suddenly, he received another message from Undrago.
Greendrake had already captured Goldendrake, who was in Yingville all night and was waiting for

Leones' order.
Leones came to Undrago.
He saw Goldendrake.
This person's name was Chad Goldendrake. He had been active in Fatuma all year round and had become popular. He was once a strong contender for the Dragon King.
Chad was 8.7 feet long and had a strong back and waist. When viewed from a distance from behind, he looked like a brown bear, which was intimidating.
Now, he was like a stranded fish, being held hostage by everyone and unable to escape. But his face was still full of dissatisfaction.
"Now that I am the Dragon King. I issue the Dragon's Order to summon you. Why don't to see me?"
Leones sat on the Dragon Throne and asked sharply
you come
"Hmph! I only recognize my adoptive father as the Dragon King! You, a person of unknown origin. Are you the Dragon King as you say you are the Dragon King?"
Goldendrake snorted disapprovingly.
"The adoptive father has been missing for many years, and the Dragon's Order suddenly appeared. Don't you guys feel strange?"

Goldendrake said to the surrounding people again, "Don't you doubt that if the adoptive father is murdered by this person? Is the Dragon's Order snatched by him?"
"Don't be reckless!!"
Hearing this, Blackdrake yelled, "His majesty has obtained the true biography of the old Dragon King, and he possesses the nine forms of Dragon Fist! If you are not convinced, you can get up and have a try!"
Goldendrake said, "Try it! I want to see how capable you, the new Dragon King, are. How dare call yourself the Dragon King?"
While speaking, the rest of the people also loosened their hands one after another and released
16:18
you
Goldendrake.
After getting away, Goldendrake seemed like a fish in water, and he cheered up, ready to fight Leones again.
"Alas!" At this time, Greendrake sighed, "Chad, you and I have an irreconcilable relationship. I kindly captured you to make you atone for your sins to the Dragon King, I didn't expect you to be stubborn and dare to challenge the Dragon King. How dare you be so reckless?"
"Now, following the new Dragon King, our strength has greatly increased. Anyone can beat you! Do you still want to defeat the Dragon King? Have you forgotten how you were defeated by me and captured by

Goldendrake was shocked, angry, and dissatisfied with these words.

me?" Greendrake added.

"I just fell into your sneak attack. If we fight head-on, I may not lose to you!" "Really?" Greendrake chuckled and said to Leones, "Your Majesty, leave this person to me. Why break a butterfly on the wheel?" With Greendrake's current strength, he could easily defeat Goldendrake with one hand. "No!" Leones flatly refused, "I am the one he is dissatisfied with, and I should take action myself!" Otherwise, even if Goldendrake lost to others, he would still have reasons to be dissatisfied with the new Dragon King. "Do you say that you are taught by my adoptive father and are proficient in the nine forms of Dragon Fist?" Goldendrake saw Leones saying this, so he asked again, "Do you dare to use the same forms with me?" "What you learned is Dragon Hiding, that among the nine forms of Dragon Fist, right?" Leones calmed down. "Why don't I dare? Just do it!" "Okay!" Goldendrake took a step back, opened his posture, and reached his hands, which immediately caused bursts of dragon roars around him. If it had been normal, Blackdrake and the others would have praised him for his good tactics and secretly admired him.

But now, Blackdrake and others were watching Goldendrake's poor performance as if they were

With this little strength, did Goldendrake dare to challenge the Dragon King?

watching a play.

Indeed, the ignorant were fearless.
Once upon a time, they were like Goldendrake. Which one of them was not completely defeated?
"Dragon Hiding!"
Goldendrake used the Dragon Hiding, one of the nine forms of Dragon Fist, and suddenly, the surrounding area was silent, like thousands of horses in silence.
It was like the calm before the storm, with an undercurrent surging!
Dragon Hiding was about dormant, and then when one found the opportunity, one could kill the person with one strike!
At this time, Goldendrake was like a hunter hiding in the dark. And Leones, who was sitting on the throne, was like a prey in Goldendrake's eyes.
Goldendrake thought, "Leones would stand up and confront me. But unexpectedly, Leones dared
16:18
2/3
to be so arrogant, completely exposed to my attack range, and he didn't even prepare, welcoming
my attack!?"
"Good chance!"

Seeing this, Goldendrake lit up his eyes. He had never seen such a good timing before. He could attack as he wanted!
In the blink of an eye, his fists clashed.
In Goldendrake's eyes, Leones in front of him was full of flaws.
So he immediately attacked and came straight for Leones.
It was like a dragon coming out of the water, so fierce that no one could stop it!
"Dragon Hiding!"
Didn't use, didn't move, and didn't kill.
Once used, the enemy would be killed with one hit!
"The throne of the Dragon King should also fall into my hands!"
Goldendrake thought that he had the chance to win.
Just when the two sides were only one step away.
Leones, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne, stretched out his hand and raised his fist.
"True masters often appear as prey!"
"True Dragon Hiding, it's about planning before moving!"

Goldendrake's fist wanted to strike first.
As a result, he never expected that Leones' fist would come first!
The fist came out as if the sky was full of dragons' roars.
Like a kite with a broken string, Goldendrake was sent flying dozens of feet in a row and directly hit a wall behind him.
Goldendrake seemed to be embedded in the wall, and he couldn't pull it out for a while.
Chapter 234 One of the Three Mountains
"Now do you understand the might of His Majesty!" Greendrake managed to drag the severely injured Goldendrake out of the wall.
Even though Goldendrake was alive, he was gravely injured, with broken limbs and internal. organs damaged, barely hanging onto life.
Greendrake sighed. He had intended to help Goldendrake, but after bringing him here, Goldendrake still seemed determined to court death.
Earlier, Greendrake had offered to fight, knowing that if Leones, the Dragon King, took action, Goldendrake would likely face near–certain death. And indeed, it had come to pass.
"Hmph! This is the fate of those who disrespect the Dragon King!"

"You should be grateful that the Dragon King spared your life. Now kneel and thank him!" Seeing this,

Blackdrake and the others naturally felt no pity for Goldendrake.

Those who are pitiable must have done something to be despised. They had tried to persuade Goldendrake earlier but to no avail.

Now, having personally experienced the new Dragon King's power, Goldendrake could rest in peace, knowing the truth.

Lying on the ground, Goldendrake was filled with shock and fear.

He realized that what Greendrake and the others had warned him about was not exaggerated. In fact, they had been somewhat understated.

After that battle, Goldendrake truly understood the meaning of being completely crushed. No wonder Greendrake and the others were now more powerful than he was. They had acknowledged a new master and reaped tremendous benefits.

"Goldendrake, have you yielded?" Leones asked.

"I... I yield!" Like a beaten dog, Goldendrake lay motionless on the ground, his head banging against the floor in submission.

"I have issued the Dragon's Order three times, and you refused each one. Under normal. circumstances, you would be dead!" Leones said sternly, "But considering you were the sworn son of the old Dragon King and were loyal to him, I will spare your life."

"Thank you, Your Majesty... thank you..." Goldendrake repeatedly knocked his head on the ground, feeling mixed emotions. Even though he was alive, he feared his remaining days would be filled with suffering. The possibility of living the rest of his life as a cripple filled him with regret. At that moment, Leones handed an elixir to Greendrake to give to Goldendrake.

"Thank

you for the medicine, Your Majesty!" Seeing this, Greendrake quickly thanked him on behalf of Goldendrake. Without any warning, he shoved the elixir into Goldendrake's mouth. The elixir melted

instantly, its effects rapidly spreading and nourishing Goldendrake's bones and veins. In less than 10 minutes, Goldendrake sprang up from the ground, a look of disbelief on his face. "Am... am I healed... what happened!?" Goldendrake felt as if he was dreaming. He wondered if he had passed out from the pain and was now in a dream. Otherwise, how could his broken limbs and damaged organs heal so quickly? "The new Dragon King is not only a martial arts genius but also unparalleled in medicine!" Greendrake explained, "Your swift recovery is all thanks to the elixir given by His Majesty. You 16:18 1/3 should be thanking him for this gracious gift!" Hearing this, Goldendrake was astounded. The fact that such a miraculous medicine existed in the world and that his severe injuries could be healed instantly was unbelievable. Could this new Dragon King be a god? With that thought, Goldendrake immediately knel "Thank you, Your Majesty, for sparing my life and for your generous gift!" Not only had he been spared, but he also received a miraculous elixir from the Dragon King. Goldendrake's gratitude towards Leones was boundless, and he submitted it completely. "Stand up. I have questions for you," Leones said.

"Yes!" Goldendrake got up, head bowed, awaiting the questions.

"I heard you're from Yingville?" Leones inquired, "You're familiar with Fatuma, right?"
Fatuma was a part of Yingville.
"Of course." Goldendrake replied respectfully, "I've spent years around Fatuma. I know it well!" "How's the situation there currently?" Leones pressed.
"The situation?" Goldendrake paused, not fully grasping Leones' question.
"I mean, are there any formidable figures there?" Leones added.
Leones was planning to visit Fatuma soon, so he inquired in advance.
"Yes!" Goldendrake responded, "The most powerful figure openly in Fatuma is Vulture!"
Vulture!?
Upon hearing this name, Blackdrake and the others expressions changed slightly.
It wasn't Vulture himself they feared, but rather the power backing him.
Goldendrake continued, "He has a vast organization near Chamber Mountain. He's even tried. recruiting me several times.
"But out of loyalty to my adoptive father, I always refused, which upset him. Climbing up the ranks in Fatuma became almost impossible."
People like Blackdrake had their own territories and influences across the Nine Continents. But Goldendrake, stuck in Yingville, faced significant challenges due to Vulture looming over him. "I've heard Vulture is the worldly disciple of the cultivators of Chamber Mountain, which is why he's so powerful!"

Blackdrake interjected.

Cultivators of Chamber Mountain!? Leones was taken aback. Blackdrake continued, "Your Majesty, do you remember the ancient warrior from the Newman family you killed? "In the ancient warrior world, there's a saying. Three Mountains, Five Sects, and Seven Families. person you killed from the Newman family was just one of the seven families. The "And Chamber Mountain is one of the Three Mountains! "Vulture dominates the area, mainly because he's backed by Chamber Mountain. No one dares to challenge him. "After all, you shouldn't insult the ancient warriors, especially when it's one of the most powerful of the Three Mountains in the ancient warrior work!" Chapter 235 The Strongest Power in Fatuma After hearing Goldendrake's introduction, Leones had a rough understanding of the strongest forces in Fatuma. "Vulture? Interesting. If there's a chance, I'd like to meet him." Leones spoke as if talking to himself. However, though the speaker was casual, the listeners took it seriously.

Goldendrake and others' faces drained of color upon hearing this, and they hurriedly said, "Your

Majesty, please don't!"

"Currently, Vulture dominates Yingville, with great inomentum, and has the support of ancient families of martial arts. Nobody dares to provoke lilin. Even the War God of Yingville avoids his might."

"He's not just a kingpin of the mundane world, and he's a bridge between the mundane and the

ancient warrior world."

Hearing this, Leones grew curious. "Is he that powerful? Even the War God of Yingville doesn't dare provoke him?"

"It's not about not provoking. It's the respect for the ancient families' power he represents," Goldéndrake explained, "Vulture is merely a pawn. The real threat is the force behind him from Chamber Mountain! Even War God tier warriors avoid crossing them."

"But even a pawn from Chamber Mountain, once in the mundane world, can sweep across it unbeaten!" Blackdrake also advised, "Your Majesty never underestimate them!"

"Hmm..." Leones nodded, changing the subject. "What about the Johnson family in Fatuma?"

"The Johnson family?" Goldendrake queried, "You mean the richest Johnson family in Fatuma?"

"Exactly!" Leones said, "I plan to visit Fatuma soon and settle some old scores with the Johnson. family."

"Old scores? I see!" Realization dawned on Goldendrake. So, Leones' real target was the wealthiest Johnson family in Fatuma, not Vulture?

Goldendrake secretly sighed with relief. As long as they weren't opposing Vulture, he was at ease. Goldendrake continued, "This Johnson family, though wealthy, is just a worldly force and is not very powerful.

"I've heard that they have ties with some mysterious families among the locals in Fatuma. These families are the Peggy, Back, Wilson, Roberts, and Polly families.
"But recently, I've heard that these five mysterious families were destroyed overnight"
At this point, as if recalling something, Goldendrake suddenly looked up at Leones with eyes full
of shock.
The Johnson family in Fatuma had a grudge against the Dragon King, and then these five families. close to the Johnsons were destroyed overnight. Could it be that the one who destroyed these powers was none other than the Dragon King himself?
"That's right!" Leones didn't hide anything, admitting, "The Peggy, Back, Wilson, Roberts, and Polly families were sent by the Johnson family to deal with me, and I've taken them down one by
one.
"Among them, the Back, Wilson, and Roberts families are now working for me, and I've sent them
to deal with the Johnson family.
"However, I suspect their combined power Isn't enough to oppose the Johnson family. I'm planning to go and support them."
Hearing this, Goldendrake exclaimed in amazeme, "Your Majesty, you're truly extraordinary! "Taking down these five families is like the Johnson family losing an arm. It will definitely make the fight easier.
"But"

As he spoke, Goldendrake looked worried again, "ear that the Johnson family, being so powerful, might also have ties with Chamber Mountain in the ancient warrior world. I'm not sure about their exact relationship."

In Goldendrake's view, if the Johnson family also had the support of Chamber Mountain, then they definitely couldn't be messed with. Even the forces of Vulture would have to back down. "There's nothing to fear!" Leones spoke calmly, "Even the ancient warriors are human. They've just cultivated a bit longer than ordinary people. They can be defeated. I've killed ancient warriors. here, shattering their 'invincible' myth!"

Goldendrake looked shocked, not sure if Leones was boasting or telling the truth. But seeing Blackdrake and others looking solemn and respectful, it seemed there was some truth to it.

Goldendrake was amazed. How powerful was this young Dragon King that he dared to kill ancient

warriors?

Even the old Dragon King wouldn't dare act like this. The younger generation truly surpassed the

old.

!

At this moment, Goldendrake's reverence for Leones deepened.

"My target is the Johnson family, not the ancient warriors of Chamber Mountain. You can rest assured." Seeing everyone still worried about Chamber Mountain, Leones spoke to reassure them and dispel their concerns.

"Goldendrake, would you like to accompany me to Fatuma and visit the Johnson family?" Leones

asked.

Upon hearing this, Goldendrake immediately knel on one knee. "I obey! It's an honor to accompany Your Majesty into battle."

Now, Blackdrake and others also volunteered, even wanting to bring the entire Undrago to directly confront the Johnson family in Fatuma.

"You don't have to come," Leones instructed, "Goldendrake is local. I'll just take him. Even if we face real power from Chamber Mountain, we can retreat safely. Taking too many of you might be more of a hindrance."

Hearing this, Blackdrake and the rest felt it made sense and respected Leones' decision, wishing him a victorious return.

"Goldendrake, go and prepare," Leones said, "Tomorrow morning, you'll accompany me to Fatuma."

"Yes! I'm ready whenever you are!" Goldendrake seemed ready to go at any moment.

Then, Leones prepared to return home to get ready for the trip. Seeing this, Blackdrake quickly arranged an escort.

When Leones returned to his residence at Gloriland Manor, he sensed something was off.

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"Hmm!? There was a burglar?" Leones felt a stranger's presence, and it hadn't been long since they

left.

He hurriedly went upstairs, only to find every room ransacked, uncertain of what the intruder had been searching for.

Seeing this, Leones let out a cold laugh, his thoughts drifting to the Imperial Hospital.

It seemed someone had come to steal the elixir formula!

Chapter 236 Retaliation With Their Own Methods

Although the Imperial Hospital sent people to sneak into Leones' house, they came back empty-handed.

All the valuable items, even the furnace used for making elixirs, were stored by Leones inside that. bronze mirror.

"My house is a mess! This can't go unanswered!" Leones decided to retaliate with their own methods and visit the Imperial Hospital.

Located in a corner of the main city area of Sherland, the Imperial Hospital occupied a vast piece. of land, much larger than regular hospitals.

Its exterior resembled a typical hospital, serving patients and treating ailments. In contrast, the ancient architecture inside was exclusively for the doctors to relax, entertain, and research medical techniques.

Leones stepped into the internal part of the Imperial Hospital.

"Who's there? Unauthorized people are not allowed inside! Leave immediately!" The gatekeepers tried to shoo Leones away.

With a quick move, Leones changed his appearance. The gatekeepers, upon seeing this new face, became utterly respectful.

"Oh! Mr. Scott! It's you!"

"I'm sorry, sir! I didn't recognize you!"

The two gatekeepers apologized profusely, bowing their heads.

As it turned out, Leones had disguised himself as Mark Scott, the chief manager of the Imperial Hospital. Seeing him, the gatekeepers naturally tried to curry favor.

"Hmm." Leones nodded and proceeded inward.

Watching "Mr. Scott" from behind, the two gatekeepers were puzzled.

"I remember Mr. Scott came back in the afternoon and has been in a meeting ever since. How is he returning from outside now?"

"He might have left from the back door earlier?"

Both guards brushed off their doubts and continued their watch.

Entering the opulent gardens of the Imperial Hospital, Leones felt as if he had entered a royal garden. The luxury within was evident. He almost lost his way wandering in the vast grounds. "These imperial physicians sure know how to enjoy themselves!" For a moment, Leones was lost and unsure of his direction.

Coincidentally, a young male and female disciple from the Imperial Hospital passed by, bowing and greeting. "Hello, Mr. Scott."

Leones immediately stopped them and said, "I want to test you both."

"What?!" Both were startled, not expecting a sudden test from Mark. They wondered if passing Mark's test would grant them the status of official imperial physicians.

"What's the most critical place in this Imperial Hospital?" Leones asked.

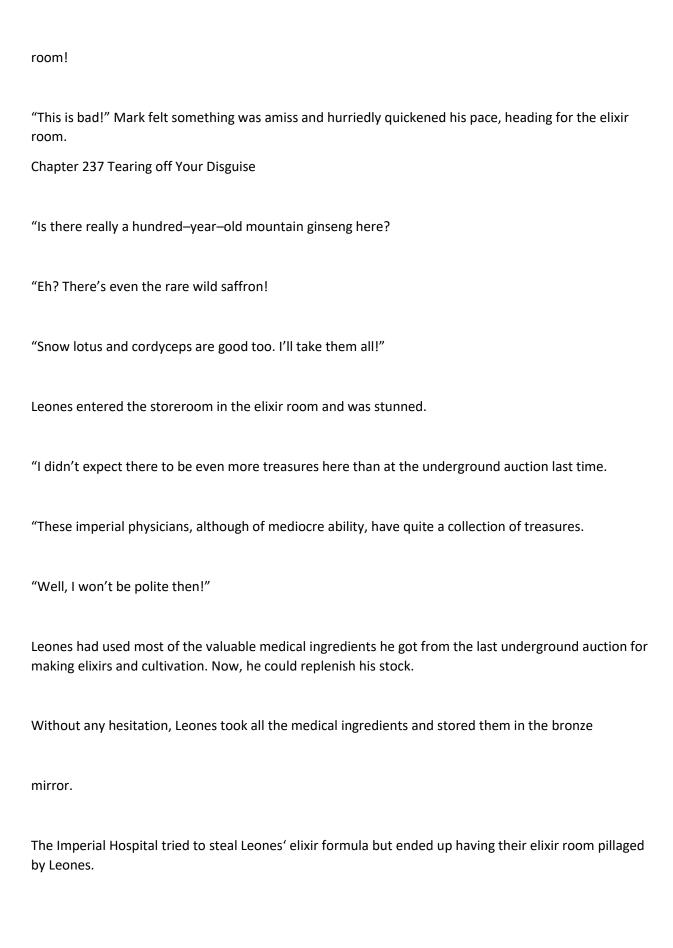
"The most important?" The two disciples exchanged glances, unsure of Leones' meaning. "The
clinic?"
After all, the clinic was a place for healing and saving lives. Although it was the most basic, it indeed was the most important.
"I mean, where do you keep the valuable items, like elixirs and rare medicinal ingredients?" Leones added.
"Oh, the elixir room?" The male disciple realized. "Yes, the place where we make elixirs. It's very important and usually heavily guarded."
Got it! Elixir room! Leones thought, then said, "Now, take me to the elixir room."
"What?!" Both disciples were startled, thinking Mark was joking.
To go to a place like the elixir room, there was no need for them to lead the way.
Every imperial physician in the Imperial Hospital, except newcomers, could find the elixir room with their eyes closed.
"What are you waiting for?" Leones intensified his voice, "This is a test for you! Think it's easy? Then guide me with your eyes closed. Let's see how well you know your surroundings."
Without further words, both disciples led the way with their eyes shut, guiding Leones toward the
elixir room.

Leones followed, suppressing a chuckle. Soon, the trio, two in front and one behind, arrived near the elixir room. "We made it! We found it with our eyes closed!" They were relieved and excited, fearing they might lose this opportunity. "Good job," Leones said, "I'll remember both of you and promote you in the future." The disciples were overjoyed. "Thank you, Mr. Scott!" "Now, close your eyes again and return to where we met earlier. Remember, this is also a test! No peeking!" Leones ordered. Without hesitation and with hopes of further promotion, the two disciples headed back with their eyes closed. Leones smirked, turning into the elixir room. With Mark's face, Leones faced no obstacles wherever he went. Inside the elixir room, the aroma of medicinal ingredients was overpowering. It wasn't long. before Leones found a treasure trove of precious materials. Meanwhile, the two disciples, still with their eyes closed, bumped into someone. They quickly apologized, not daring to open. their eyes.

"What are you two doing? Walking around with eyes closed late at night?" A stern voice scolded. The voice was too familiar to the disciples.

"Open your eyes!" The person shouted, startling them.

The face in front of them was so familiar, leaving both disciples in shock. Standing before them
was the real Mark.
"Mr. Scott, didn't you ask us to walk with our eyes closed and return to our previous location?" One asked timidly.
"We kept our eyes shut the whole time, until you told us to open them" The other added. The two were puzzled. How in a blink of an eye had Mark's attitude changed so drastically, as if he
were a completely différent person?
"Me!? When did I tell you to walk with your eyes closed? Nonsense!" Mark exclaimed, his eyes wide with anger.
"Ah!?" The two became even more alarmed, not understanding the situation. They wondered if Mark had changed his mind about promoting them.
"What on earth happened? Tell me everything!" Mark, noticing the two were off, pressed for details.
The two disciples recounted everything that had just happened.
"I asked you to lead me to the elixir room? How is that possible!" Mark believed he was not so bored as to set such a 'test'. Besides, he wasn't so senile that he couldn't find the elixir room on h
own.
The answer was becoming clear. Someone was impersonating him and wanted to go to the elixir



As Leones was about to leave, he heard a commotion outside, and the real Mark's furious roar. "Guard the place! Don't let even a fly escape!"
Leones paused, surprised that Mark had arrived so quickly.
However, he wasn't worried. He removed his disguise as Mark and hid in the shadows.
In a flash, like a gust of wind, Leones disappeared.
Shortly after he left, another of Mark's angry roars could be heard. "Gone all gone! Who dares to steal from the Imperial Hospital? I won't let this slide!
"I'll tear you into pieces if I catch you!"
Mark looked at the mess inside the storage room, his heart bleeding.
These valuable ingredients had taken the Imperial Hospital years to gather, and now they were all
gone.
The loss was immeasurable in terms of money.
Quickly, Mark ran out like a madman, shouting as he went, "Quick! Call Jake and Derek! The elixir room of the Imperial Hospital has been robbed! Call Jake and Derek to take down that petty thief!"
People around were shocked upon hearing "Jake and Derek". The situation was indeed serious if these two were involved.
These two, Jake and Derek, were Guardians of the Imperial Hospital. They had once served in the Ministry of War, holding the rank of Deputy General. Their strength was unquestionable. After retiring,

they were rehired to guard the Imperial Hospital. They had been to the battlefield and had a fierce aura. They would not act easily, but when they did, it was deadly.

Mark then issued another order, "All of the Imperial Hospital, be on high alert! If you see someone with my face, beat them on the spot! Don't let him escape!

"The little thief has disguised himself to look like me, don't be fooled!"

As Mark shouted and ran, suddenly, he got hit on the head.

Following that, there was an excited shout from behind, "I caught the little thief! "It's the one who disguised himself as Mr. Scott! He looks so alike!

"Everyone, get him!"

Before he could finish, the crowd swarmed around, punching and kicking Mark.

"Ah! Idiots! It's me, Mark Scott! You've got the wrong person! Ouch!"

The leading man laughed while hitting. "Would a thief adinit he's a thief? Stop pretending! I'll tear off your disguise!"

Saying that, he tried to tear off Mark's "disguise", leaving scratches and nearly tearing off Mark's

actual skin.

It was then that the crowd realized that this might indeed be the real Mark. They had beaten the wrong man.

"Mr. Scott... Are you alright?"

"We didn't mean to"
"Didn't you say whoever sees your face should not hesitate"
Suddenly, everyone who was beating him dispersed
Mark, bruised and battered, got up from the ground, pointing at the crowd. "You hit me so hard? Did you do it on purpose?
"I'll remember this! I'll settle scores with you all later! You'll see Ouch"
Meanwhile, Leones had silently made his way out of the Imperial Hospital. The chaos behind him was no longer his concern.
But not long after he stepped out, he saw a figure at the end of the path. Standing there like a tall pine tree, radiating killing intent, motionless.
The man held a large blade, with its tip pointing downwards, exuding an intimidating presence. It felt like time had stopped in that moment, the tension palpable.
But Leones continued walking forward, seemingly unaffected.
"Good lad! You're the first to walk under my pressure!" The old man with the blade spoke.
"As a fellow martial artist, leave behind what you've stolen, and I might let you go."
Leones smiled. "Sir, I think you've mistaken me for someone else. Look, I have nothing on me. I don't know what you're talking about."

Given the volume of medical ingredients, one would need a huge bag to carry them all. Yet, Leones had nothing in his hands.

"Still playing tough, kid?" The old man said, "If you don't hand them over, don't blame me for being rude!"

Chapter 238 Jake and Derek

The old man blocking the way with a large blade was Jake Warren, one of the two guardians of the Imperial Hospital.

As Leones brushed past Jake, the latter's blade moved with a hum, narrowly missing Leones' nose.

"Hmm!?" Jake's eyebrows furrowed. He hadn't expected that such a sure strike at such a close range would be so easily dodged by Leones.

How could this young man control his power so effortlessly? Jake was taken aback by Leones' exquisite movements.

"Sir," Leones said, "you've mistaken me for someone else. Why push this?"

"Heh!" Jake scoffed, "I've been trailing you from the Imperial Hospital. How could I mistake you? One's appearance can change, but one's aura remains the same. I never mistake people."

Hearing this, Leones was surprised. He hadn't sensed Jake following him in the chaos.

"You're quite skilled yourself," Leones admitted.

"In my youth, I was a scout and even assassinated enemy leaders," Jake proudly stated, "But I've aged, and my agility isn't what it used to be."

"So, you're a military man. My apologies," Leones said with newfound respect, no longer wishing to oppose him.

"If you truly respect me, hand over what you've stolen," Jake replied, "It would ease my responsibilities."

Leones shook his head. "The grudge between me and the Imperial Hospital isn't something that can be explained in a few words. They wronged me first. Please, don't get involved in this." Jake also shook his head. "I'm a Guardian hired by the Imperial Hospital. How can I stand by when they face trouble? Regardless of right or wrong, leave behind what you stole, and I might spare you."

Despite their short exchange, neither seemed willing to back down.

"In that case," Leones coldly stated, "I'll have to force my way through. You can't stop me."

"We'll see about that," Jake retorted, positioning his blade as a barrier, as if declaring an impasse. "My apologies," Leones said, taking a step forward, dodging the blade's edge, and quickly drifting several feet away.

But suddenly, a humming sound pierced the darkness.

An arrow!

It seemed like a hidden beast lunging at Leones' head.

Leones swiftly turned and grabbed the arrow, shattering it.

Shadows flitted in the darkness. Clearly, besides Jake, another powerful figure was lurking, launching surprise attacks.

The two, one overt and one covert, complemented each other perfectly.

For a moment, Leones couldn't determine where the hidden assailant was. The enemy seemed to move rapidly, making it hard to pinpoint his location.

"That's my brother, Derek!" Jake announced. "Together, we can easily navigate a camp of tens of thousands, decapitating enemies as easily as picking pockets. You can't escape us."

As he spoke, Jake attacked again with his blade, his movements swift and fierce.

Any ordinary person would have been overwhelmed by this duo's combined assault. But Leones, with a sidestep, easily dodged Jake's powerful slash.

"Good lad!" Jake was taken aback seeing this. The opponent had dodged his multiple attacks, making him return without achieving anything. Moreover, the opponent hasn't even used his full strength yet.

Being able to face the combined overt and covert attacks from Jake and Derek with such composure was no small feat.

"What a pity... Such skills, just for a petty thief?" Jake felt somewhat regretful.

"Young man, with your abilities, why not join the army and serve the nation? Surely that's better than thievery." Jake, valuing talent, wanted to recruit him into the Ministry of War, to prevent such a waste of talent.

Leones responded with a faint smile, "Thank you for the kind offer. But after spending so many years in prison, I've finally gotten a taste of freedom. I fear I wouldn't enjoy the monotony of military life."

Upon hearing this, Jake frowned slightly. It seems the young man had served time before, likely a habitual offender!

Considering this, Jake didn't try to persuade him further, deeming Leones beyond redemption.

"It seems reform wasn't successful! What a waste of your skills!" Jake's tone grew stern.

"Today, I'll finish you off myself! So you won't bring more trouble to the world!"

As he spoke, murderous intent surged around Jake. He now saw Leones as a mortal enemy and held nothing back. His blade moved with great force, capable of sweeping an army. Each strike could potentially cut Leones in half, ending his life.

Meanwhile, Derek, hidden in the shadows, released a series of arrows. The arrows rained down like a storm, blocking all of Leones' escape routes.

Facing the combined overt and covert deadly threats, Leones had to take things seriously. He placed his hand on his sword box. "My apologies!"

Chapter 239 Magic Weapon

In an instant, three Firefly Swords shot out from the sword box.

One, surrounding his body, blocked the sudden sneak attack.

One, disappearing into the darkness, targeted the person shooting arrows from the shadows. The last one, like a bullet, counterattacked the person behind him, Jake.

"What fast swords!"

Jake quickly wielded his saber, blocking in front of him, narrowly avoiding the attack, and exclaimed, "That was close!"

He was just a hair's breadth away from having his throat slit.

Jake's saber was longer than Leones' sword, which gave Jake a great advantage. Jake, taking advantage of the saber in his hand, was able to suppress Leones and prevent him from escaping. But, Leones' three small swords were smaller than the palm of his hand, flying out unpredictably, making it hard to defend against.

Even Jake, who was experienced, was almost struck by the sword and found it difficult to defend himself.
Jake swung his saber to fend off the small sword.
He intended to make another attack.
However, the flying sword that had been deflected seemed to lock onto its target. It circled in the air and shot straight towards Jake once again.
Jake was shocked to see this and couldn't believe this small sword could change direction and attack again.
At the same time, from the darkness came a cry of agony.
Clearly, Derek, hiding in the dark, had been hit because of his carelessness.
Hidden in the darkness, he was unaware that another small sword was hidden in deeper darkness. He couldn't shake it off.
While Jake worried about his brother's safety, he also felt annoyed. His saber slowed down as he retrieved it.
Luckily, he withdrew his saber in time and once again fended off the small sword.
"That was too close" Jake heaved a sigh of relief.
But then, in the blink of an eye, a flash of silver appeared before his eyes.
Jake gasped in horror.

It was already too late for him to dodge.
Jake twisted and turned, using all his skills, but he couldn't escape from the incoming sword.
The sword struck his shoulder.
"Apologies, Mister, but I have three swords!"
Although Jake deflected one sword, the third sword, which silently surrounded Leones, moved.
Of course, this was also due to Derek not continuing to shoot arrows from the darkness after being hit by the sword.
The third sword finally flew into the air and struck its target.
"What a diversion!" Jake glanced at his injury and sighed, "You impressed me!"
Jake and Derek had fought together and slain many formidable enemies, earning them the third-rank official and the position of Deputy Generals.
Both of them were Third–rank Grandmasters. Together, they could even suppress Second–rank Grandmasters. In their prime, they had even fantasized about competing for the title of War God in the major war zones of the Nine Continents. But their abilities were still far behind.
They never expected that they would be defeated by a young man in their retirement years, and both of them were injured.
"What're the names of your swords?" Jake curiously asked.

"Soaring Star, Flowing Flame, and Glowing Iron!" Leones replied truthfully. "Just from the name, I can tell that they are three famous swords." Jake sighed, "If I were still in the army and could use the War God Blade, I might have been able to fend off your three swords." "Maybe not." Leones shook his head slightly. They implied that he relied on the advantage of his weapon to win against them. "You don't believe me?" Jake once again raised the saber in his hand and said, "Do you dare to take one more head-on attack?" Seeing this, Leones stood with his hands behind his back and calmly said, "Bring it on!" "Good, young man. You're truly fearless!" Jake didn't expect Leones to agree, so he raised the saber in his hand and attacked Leones with all his power. Of course, Jake's attack was slightly off Leones' heart, directly aiming for his shoulder, avoiding taking his life. At the moment the blade was about to descend, Leones stood his ground without flinching, lightly raising his hand, and used his bare hand to receive the attack. In an instant, the blade struck Leones' palm. "You don't want your hand anymore?" Jake was shocked. He wanted to withdraw his strength. But then, he felt the top of the blade sink.

Leones completely controlled the blade in the palm of his hand.

Not only did Jake not sever Leones' hand, but he didn't even harm Leones in the slightest.
"How is this possible?!"
Jake was shocked once again.
"Could it be that you are invulnerable because you received armor training?
"No how can you be so flexible if you received armor training?"
For a moment, Jake was startled by Leones' ability to catch a blade with his bare hands.
"He has a magic body!"
As he spoke, Derek, who had been hidden in the darkness, suddenly appeared.
With a wave of his hand, he threw out a silver light and shouted, "Magic body can only be broken by magic weapon!
"Let's see if you can withstand my magic weapon!"
Before the words even fell, a flash of silver appeared, approaching Leones. "Derek, don't hurt him!" Jake hurriedly shouted to stop the attack, but it was too late. In an instant, the silver light flashed like a bullet, heading straight towards Leones. Leones dodged slightly, but the attack grazed his shoulder, tearing open a wound.
The magic body was shattered!
"Not bad, young man. You dodged quickly!" Derek snorted and wanted to retract his magic weapon to continue fighting Leones.

But it thoroughly infuriated Leones.
"I respect you two because you are soldiers, and I have been holding back my strength. But I didn't. expect you to behave so aggressively!"
As Leones spoke, a luminous and colorful bead appeared in his hand.
"You have a magic weapon, but do you think I don't have one?!
"Let me show you my magic weapon!"
After he finished his words, Leones flicked his finger.
The Ocean Bead in his hand shot through the air, directly targeting Derek.
"Stop!" At that moment, Jake saw his brother being attacked by the magic weapon and was shocked. He hurried over to Derek's side to help resist.
The two of them did their best, but when faced with the explosion caused by the Ocean Bead, they were both blown away.
Jake, at the periphery of the explosion, was injured but not fatally.
However, Derek could not withstand the powerful onslaught of the Ocean Bead despite being a Third–rank Grandmaster. He appeared weak and vulnerable.
Immediately, Derek vomited blood and fell to the ground, unconscious.

"Derek!?" Jake rolled and crawled to his brother's side, lifting him up, but Derek was already unconscious.

When the smoke dispersed, Leones was no longer in sight.

Although Jake held a grudge against Leones for severely injuring his younger brother, he also deeply understood that Leones had shown mercy. Otherwise, both of them would have lost their lives by now.

Without having time to think, Jake carried the heavily injured Derek and hurried back to the Imperial Hospital for medical treatment.

Chapter 240 Warning

That night, the Imperial Hospital was in chaos.

Not only were the precious treasures in the alchemy room looted, but even Jake and Derek, who guarded the Imperial Hospital, were heavily injured and nearly lost their lives.

Facing such a formidable enemy, everyone in the Imperial Hospital was shocked.

Especially the chief manager, Mark, his face turned gloomy.

He had intended to steal the elixir formula but ended up with nothing. Instead, the Imperial Hospital was robbed, and the precious treasures accumulated over the years were looted.

Mark highly suspected that the thief who came to rob this time was related to Leones.

Unfortunately, no one saw the thief's appearance clearly, and even the surveillance footage showed nothing.

Mark wanted Jake and Derek to testify, but Derek was seriously injured and unconscious, while Jake remained silent and refused to disclose any information about the person they fought against.

Jake didn't want to be enemies with such a powerful expert again and didn't want to get involved in this matter anymore. He was also grateful for that young man sparing his life and chose to remain silent and watch from the sidelines.

As for Mark, even if he wanted to report Leones to the authorities, he had no evidence.

"Mr. Scott, we can still sue Leones even if we don't have evidence. If we can find something in his house tonight, we will catch him red—handed!"

Someone suggested to Mark and supported the idea of reporting Leones to the authorities.

After all, with such great losses, how could they just swallow their pride?

Since there was a suspect, they should pursue it to the end!

"Okay!"

Mark agreed and prepared to sue Leones.

"What's going on? Why is it so chaotic?"

George, known as the surgical expert, had returned.

Seeing George returning, Mark immediately thought George had visited the Sherland Government to treat its president's injuries. Now that their Imperial Hospital needed assistance from the Sherland Government to capture Leones, it was perfect timing.

"Mr. Kallis, you've come back just in time!" Mark asked eagerly, "How did it go when you were treating Mr. Jeremy Timon's injury?"

"Don't mention it..." George sighed heavily at the mention of it, reminiscing about his defeat. "By the way, Mr. Scott, there's something I don't understand and want to ask you."

"What is it?" Mark was taken aback. He didn't expect George to have a setback.

He had originally wanted to use George's success in curing Jeremy's injury as an advantage and request assistance from the Sherland Government to investigate Leones.

"Is the Imperial Hospital planning to purchase the elixirs that can cure all illnesses at a high price from a person named Leones?" George asked.

"Huh? Mr. Kallis, you're also aware of this?" Mark forced a bitter smile. "But unfortunately, that

brat has refused! Moreover..."

"This is true?" George sighed deeply upon hearing this.

"Mr. Kallis, what's wrong with you?" Mark's words were interrupted by George's sigh. He wondered what had happened to George over at the Sherland Government.

"I witnessed the effect of that elixir today," George admitted sincerely, "It truly is a rare medicine that can cure all illnesses. I couldn't completely heal Mr. Jeremy Timon's injury, but that elixir easily healed him!"

Mark was dumbfounded upon hearing this.

"Mr. Jeremy Timon's injury... was actually healed by that brat's elixir!?" He exclaimed.

Now, Mark's plan of using George's involvement to seek assistance from the Sherland Government was completely ruined.

"And I also heard" George continued, "That you threatened Leones, saying that if he didn't give his elixirs to our Imperial Hospital, he couldn't sell them to anyone else!
"Is that true?"
George disdained such behavior.
Mark might not be as talented as Leones, but how could he resort to such despicable means to cause trouble behind the scenes?
"Well" Mark was at a loss for words once again. He knew George's character very well. If Mark told the truth, he would definitely be refuted and even looked down upon.
"Mr. Scott, there's no need to explain," George said. Seeing Mark's expression, he had already reached his own conclusion. "Mr. Jeremy Timon and his son have already said that if our Imperial Hospital dares to harm Leones, the Sherland Government won't sit idly by.
"In other words, the Sherland Government has become Leones' background support. You'd better look out for yourself!"
With these words, George turned and left.
Upon hearing this, Mark was dumbfounded again,
Now, not only did Mark not gain any favors from George, but even his plan to sue Leones was completely ruined.
After all, Leones might be shielded if the Sherland Government became his backing, even if the Imperial Hospital reported it to the authorities.
Mark was on the verge of going crazy. He thought, "Damn it!

You're lucky, Leones! But don't think that with the support of the Sherland Government, you can do whatever you want!"

Mark began to recall which high–ranking officials had come to the Imperial Hospital for treatment. Maybe he could ask them for help.

"Oh, yes! The royal family members!" Mark suddenly thought of the members of the royal family who often came to get medicine and received it for free.

Now, with so many precious medicinal materials stolen, he could ask them for assistance.

As long as someone from the royal family was willing to step forward, even the Sherland Government would have to give them face and investigate the matter.

Just as he was thinking, someone came to report, "Mr. Back has sent someone to deliver a message

to our Imperial Hospital."

"Um? Mr. Back!?" Mark was overjoyed upon hearing this. He thought, "Could it be that Mr. Back already knows what happened here and sent someone to comfort us?

Haha, Mr. Back is considerate.

If Mr. Back personally intervenes, the truth will definitely be revealed."

After all, David held a prominent position, ranking among the nine elders within the royal family. Even officials wouldn't dare to neglect him.

"Speak quickly," Mark said, "What message did Mr. Back bring?"

Mark waited for the comfort of David, but after hearing, he felt like a bucket of cold water poured over his head, extinguishing the hope in his heart completely.

"Mr. Back said that he will endorse Leones' elixirs and warns our Imperial Hospital not to harm Leones anymore."

Mark stood still, completely stunned.

He never expected that Leones had already established connections with royal family members! Following that, various ministries such as the Ministry of Education and Culture, the Ministry of Finance, and the Department of Inspection also released statements one after another, pledging their full support for Leones' elixirs and condemning the Imperial Hospital for impeding the development of fellow practitioners.

Now, Mark was completely scared.

He had thought Leones was just a lone wolf, easy to deal with.

But unexpectedly, within a day, so many big shots and forces appeared to support him and endorse him.

Now, not only did the Imperial Hospital lose hope in obtaining the elixir formula, but they also lost a large sum of money. They had no place to seek justice and could only swallow the loss themselves.

Mark was at a loss for words.

It was self-defeating. He felt indescribable bitterness.