

Out of Prison 241

Chapter 241 Five Families Join Forces

That night, amidst the turmoil at the Imperial Hospital, another turbulence was about to shake the business world of Sherland.

With Leones' return to the Bloom family and his consolidation of power, he also gathered the strength of Five Major Families as his support.

Once these resources were integrated, the Bloom family would soar to the top of the ten distinguished families in Sherland.

It was unacceptable to the existing major families, especially the Pope family, who held deep grudges against Leones.

The heads of the four major families of ten distinguished families in Sherland, apart from the Five Major Families already aligned with Leones and the Baker family, who were friendly towards him, gathered together in a magnificent building to discuss countermeasures.

At this time, in a magnificent building, someone said,

"Leones must not be kept alive!

"If we allow him to develop like this, all of us will have to submit to him!"

The elderly man leading the conversation was the head of the Greene family.

The Greene family had risen to the top among the five families after the decline of the Soler family.

While they didn't capture the title of the wealthiest family, they had swallowed industries and territories left behind by the Soler family.

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The Greene family was currently riding high on success, firmly seated in the number one position.

Naturally, this rising star, Leones, became a threat in the Greene family's eyes which had to be eliminated.

"Mr. Greene!" Benjamin pleaded, "I was driven out of the family by Leones. Please help me!" Charlie nodded and said, "No worries! Our old five families are united, and we will assist you in regaining control of the Bloom family!"

"Tomorrow, I plan to have a meeting of the Sherland Chamber of Commerce and kick the Bloom family out of our business circle first!"

"Do you guys agree?"

The head of the Sherland Chamber of Commerce had always been controlled by the Greene family.

Once a company was expelled from the Sherland Chamber of Commerce, it meant losing everything, and no other company would cooperate with them.

In this way, the Bloom family would be in jeopardy, leading to internal conflicts that would force Leones to leave the family.

Charlie's move was extremely shrewd, cutting off the Bloom family's roots.

"I agree!" Jormund, from the Pope family, was the first to speak up, expressing his support, "I have an irreconcilable feud with Leones. It would be even better if we could join forces against him!" Although

the Pope family had invited experts from the Kingsley family to help, they had yet to see the desired results, and it was unclear whether the Kingsley family had succeeded.

Coincidentally, as the Bloom family faced turmoil, the Greene family gathered everyone, and the Pope family wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to strike a blow against Leones in the business world.

“Leones is rampant! He dared to attack my daughter and cripple my son. I will make him lose everything and pay with his life!” The head of the Olsen family said with anger.

“Mr. Benjamin Bloom, when the time comes, we must eradicate him without mercy!”

After all, in the eyes of others, Leones was Benjamin’s grandson.

“Hmph! That brat is better off dead!” Benjamin snorted, “When he expelled me from the family. today, did he have any regard for me as his grandfather? He has no benevolence, so don’t blame me for being heartless! How could I possibly feel sorry for him? I wish for nothing more than to get rid of him as soon as possible!”

“Good! Mr. Benjamin Bloom, you are so righteous! Let’s all have a toast!”

In this way, four out of the five families had joined forces, which should have been enough. Charlie sighed, “Unfortunately, Leones has connections with the Baker family as well. To be cautious, I didn’t invite them.

“But if we can have the assistance of the Baker family, our influence will be more powerful.”

Just then, a waiter came in and reported, “Mr. Baker is here to see you!”

Everyone was surprised to hear that.

Was it Ethan?

Why would someone from the Baker family come without an invitation?

“Invite him in quickly!” Charlie nodded.

Soon, laughter echoed from outside.

“Why are you all conspiring here against Leones without inviting the Baker family?” Ethan said directly, getting straight to the point.

Everyone was taken aback by his straightforwardness.

Charlie was puzzled. “Isn’t the Baker family on good terms with Leones?”

Ethan said with a gloomy expression, “To be precise, it’s my brother’s family that has close ties with Leones.

“My father even intended to have Leones as the Baker family’s son-in-law and betroth my niece to him.

“Now Leones is in control of the Bloom family, and my father has renewed the idea of connecting with him by marriage.”

Due to this, Ethan felt a great sense of crisis.

If his brother’s family were to connect with Leones by marriage, then the future inheritor of the Baker family would undoubtedly belong to them.

Understanding the underlying reasons, the others present were suddenly enlightened.

Charlie chuckled and said, "If Leones gains power and marries your brother's daughter, you will no longer have a place in the Baker family in the future!"

"Yes, I'm also worried about that!" Ethan said coldly, "So count me in for dealing with Leones!"

"At tomorrow's meeting, I will represent the Baker family and cast my vote in favor!"

Charlie raised his glasses and said, "Great! With the participation of the Baker family, we can achieve our goal!"

The members of the five families raised their glasses, taking a sip of wine as a token of alliance, ready to face external threats together.

After setting down their glasses, Jormund took out his phone and hesitated, saying, "I want to check with the Kingsley family again. Perhaps they have already taken action and eliminated Leones. That way, it would save us a lot of trouble."

However, Jormund felt insignificant inside and was hesitant to contact them directly, fearing that he would disturb them.

After all, the Pope family was like a subordinate in front of the Kingsley family. When the master acted, it was not the place of the subordinate to urge him.

Upon hearing Jormund's words, the others urged him to quickly contact and inquire about the situation.

"If the ancient warriors intervene, there will be no room for failure!"

"Contact them immediately and express our gratitude and respect. We'd like to invite the ancient warriors to a feast to show our appreciation."

Chapter 242 The Challenge

Meanwhile, Leones' consecutive slaying of the ancient warriors from the Newman family and the Kingsley family caused a great uproar in the ancient warrior world.

For a long time, no one had the ability or the courage to oppose the ancient families.

It was unprecedented that someone dared to kill two ancient warriors.

"How dare him!"

"Does he think the Kingsley family is powerless!?"

The entire Kingsley family was furious.

Especially at this time, Jormund also called to inquire, asking if Leones was killed.

They don't know if Jormund called on purpose or if he really didn't know that Leones was still alive.

However, the Kingsley family felt guilty. At this time, whoever mentioned this matter was mocking them in person.

It was as if they were slapped in the face on the spot.

Everyone in the Kingsley family was so angry that they shouted and cursed at Jormund over the phone before hanging up.

"Mr. Eddy Kingsley! You must avenge my uncle!"

"Leones killed my uncle and took away Gaint Sharp Sword!"

Vincent was so distraught that he almost fainted on the ground.

“What exactly is the cultivation level of Leones?” Eddy, the head of the Kingsley family, asked.

“I don’t know...” Vincent stammered, genuinely unable to determine it.

He had thought Leones was just an ordinary person they could easily handle. However, he never expected Leones to defeat him and his uncle. His strength was unfathomable.

“Huh!?” Eddy was stunned. “Your uncle has been killed, and you can’t even tell the opponent’s strength? You’re such a waste!”

Vincent lowered his head with a look of shame on his face.

But soon, he remembered another important thing. “Right! The Newman family! The Newman family was involved, too!

“Alice from the Newman family was also present.

“I don’t know why, but she prevented us from attacking Leones!”

This abnormal behavior from the Newman family made the whole Kingsley family startled and suspicious.

Among the two ancient warriors killed by Leones, one was a member of the Newman family. Why did the Newman family suddenly come to the defense of Leones?

“Could it be... the Newman family wants to do it themselves to kill Leones?”

“But Vincent said that Alice was very polite to Leones.”

“Is the Newman family afraid of Leones’ strength? It’s truly an embarrassment for the ancient families!”

Everyone in the Kingsley family discussed, feeling confused.

“Enough!”

Eddy decided to put aside all these questions.

Revenge was the most important thing now!

But out of caution, Eddy decided to gather more forces for a united front.

“Send a message to the other six families, stating that the Kingsley family will issue an order to kill

Leones. We hope our seven families will join forces and cooperate fully.”

Soon, five families expressed their willingness to cooperate and help eliminate Leones.

After all, the dignity of ancient families could not be disgraced.

But Leones broke this unwritten rule and killed two ancient warriors in public.

Now, every family must work together to safeguard the dignity of ancient families. However, only the Newman family didn’t reply and had been silent about it.

“The Newman family... surely has a problem!”

“Is it possible that the Newman family has some connection with Leones?”

For a moment, Eddy couldn't figure it out.

But now he didn't have time to question them personally.

“Let's not worry about that for now.”

Eddy added, “Since the other five families are willing to cooperate, our six families can also kill Leones without the Newman family!”

“Mr. Eddy Kingsley, how do you plan to deal with Leones?” Vincent asked curiously, “Shall we choose one expert from each family, come together and eliminate him?”

If one expert from each of the six families was sent, a total of six powerful ancient warriors would be enough to overwhelm him.

“That would be too much trouble!” Eddy shook his head. “Is that guy worthy of such attention?” “Then, Mr. Eddy Kingsley, how do you plan to avenge my uncle?” Vincent asked anxiously.

“I plan to summon Leones and set up an arena. We will publicly kill him!” Eddy declared confidently.

Once he arrived, with the united power of the six families, whether Leones could come down from the arena or not, they would ensure that he had no way to escape!

“Go! In the name of the Kingsley family, issue a challenge to Leones!”

Chapter 244 Enigmatic Mist and Illusions

From Sherland to Fatuma, a flight of less than two hours would take them there.

Leones was accompanied by Darius and Chad, who boarded the flight to Fatuma.

Darius and Chad, meeting for the first time, quickly introduced themselves and became acquainted.

Darius, the disciple, and Chad, the subordinate, had quickly become Leones' trusted companions, remaining close to him throughout the journey.

During the flight, curious Darius asked, "Mr. Bloom, should we approach our visit to Fatuma openly or conduct it secretly?"

Leones inquired, puzzled by the terms, "What do you mean openly and secretly?"

Darius explained, outlining two possible approaches, "Openly means we go directly to the Fatuma Police Station in the name of the Sherland Government and request a grand reception. Then, all subsequent actions will be coordinated with the personnel from the Fatuma Police Station. But if we act secretly, we won't alert various parties and head straight to Goldar."

Darius proposed. "Mr. Bloom, considering your intention to confront the Johnson family, the wealthiest clan in Fatuma, should we disembark and proceed straight to Johnson Manor?"

Leones chuckled, "We're not here for a vacation in Fatuma. There's no need to make a big fuss or have anyone welcome or cooperate with us. Let's go with the covert approach. Once we disembark, we'll head straight."

Leones preferred straightforward and swift actions.

Stirring up trouble involving the Fatuma Police Station could lead to complicated consequences. However, Chad had a different perspective. "If the Fatuma Police Station is willing to cooperate, we won't have to worry about Vulture's involvement."

Secretive groups like Vulture wouldn't openly challenge the Fatuma Police Station.

Chad wasn't concerned about the Johnson family but rather the potential intervention of Vulture" and the even more terrifying forces of Chamber Mountain associated with the ancient families. "Speed and decisiveness are good, but we must also ensure everything goes smoothly." Chad suggested cautiously.

Leones questioned, "So, you want to leverage the Fatuma Police Station's resources?"

"Yes," Chad replied, acknowledging Leones' dissatisfaction. "After all, it's better to have the support of the local authorities. Whether it's the Johnson family or Vulture, facing them alone with just the three of us might be challenging. If we can utilize the resources of the Fatuma Police Station, our task will be much easier."

Chad believed it would be a missed opportunity not to utilize this connection.

At this point, Darius added, "My father and the president of the Fatuma Police Station are peers, and the Sherland Government has collaborated with the Fatuma Police Station on cases before. If Mr. Bloom wishes to utilize the Fatuma Police Station's forces, a simple call from my father to their end would secure their cooperation."

However, Leones contemplated for a moment and then shook his head. "There's no need to involve others to this extent, and I'd rather not owe anyone any favors."

Darius said, "That's not a favor we're asking. I'm your disciple and willing to help you, Mr. Bloom."

Leones added, "No need to create unnecessary complications. I'd rather have everything under my control. It is my affair, and I will resolve it personally."

Seeing Leones' determination, Darius nodded. "Alright, let's go with your plan, Mr. Bloom. We'll proceed covertly and head straight to Goldar."

Chad sighed and whispered, "I hope we don't encounter any of Vulture's people."

Leones, who had been cautious of Vulture, now seemed intrigued and spirited. "The more you about it, the more I want to meet this legendary Vulture in person."

talk

Soon, the plane smoothly landed at the airport.

Leones and his two companions had just left the airport. As they walked along, they suddenly noticed that the surrounding atmosphere had become somewhat unusual.

Darius, feeling puzzled, remarked, "Strange, why does it feel like there are suddenly fewer people around?"

The airport was typically bustling with international travelers.

The place was crowded just moments ago, but now it seemed like the number of people was rapidly decreasing.

"Is it foggy?" Chad asked, surprised as he scanned the surroundings, realizing only three were left. The trio was wholly disoriented in this eerie foggy environment as if they had hit a wall while walking.

"What's going on!?" Darius' face turned pale, filled with fear. He couldn't believe something this bizarre was happening in broad daylight. Could Fatuma be this mysterious?

Leones also furrowed his brows as he noticed the thickening fog.

Leones turned to look at his sides, only to find that Darius and Chad had disappeared.

Amid the vast emptiness, he was the sole remaining figure.

"An illusion?" Leones comprehended the situation and continued to stride forward.

Suddenly, an eerie wind blew, and the air carried a foul stench.

Bizarre faces began to appear in front of him and above his head.

They floated in the air, multiplying in an extraordinarily eerie manner.

If it were anyone else, they would probably be extremely frightened by this mysterious and strange scene.

One could only imagine that Darius, trapped on the other side, was now cowering in fear, too afraid to look around.

“Who dares to play tricks here!?” Leones sneered, ignoring the eerie faces and continuing forward.

The surrounding faces, resembling ghosts, followed Leone like shadows, staying close behind and around him.

“Leones! Didn’t expect to see us again, did you!?” At this moment, another face appeared in mid-air.

Through that face, Leones could vaguely recognize the person as Lucas, the head of the Peggy family, a mysterious family.

That day, Leones had subdued several other families, but the Peggy family had managed to escape during the chaos.

Unexpectedly, now that Leones had just disembarked from the plane, he had encountered the Peggy family, who had come seeking revenge.

“I can offer you a path to safety, but there’s no escape for you here!

“I never thought you’d willingly step into this trap in Fatuma! Let me make sure you won’t leave alive!”

The eerie atmosphere thickened as Lucas spoke, and an ominous wind howled.

The eerie faces around Leones suddenly opened their menacing mouths and charged at him.

Chapter 245 No One Dared to Respond

Lucas believed that within his hallucination, he existed like a god.

He could control everything effortlessly.

Because within the hallucination, he could conjure the most terrifying things that resided in people’s hearts.

For example, if one feared ghosts, then in this hallucination, everything around him would transform into the horrifying shapes of spirits that he feared the most.

If one feared snakes, then in this hallucination, everything around him would become poisonous snakes, coiling around him and ready to devour him.

Even someone he feared or childhood traumas would appear in multiple ways. And so on. The hallucination perfectly manifested the deepest fears and darkness in the human heart.

At this moment, Darius and Chad saw his childhood trauma teacher, and the other saw Vulture

before him.

Both of them were terrified, left without the means to fight back or flee, so they opted to cower and face their impending doom.

However, this illusion did not affect Leones.

In Leones' eyes, all illusions were false, and he could see Lucas' true self.

As for those apparitions, they were as inconsequential as air.

Of course, Lucas was unaware of what Leones saw.

Like the other two, he still thought Leones was about to fall into tremendous panic.

Little did he know that Leones had already seen through everything.

As the menacing figures around him opened their greedy mouths as if ready to consume Leones, he casually waved his hand. All the surrounding illusions vanished like bubbles.

"How can this be?" Lucas was astonished.

It was completely different from what he had expected!

He never dreamt that his hallucination would be broken so easily by Leones.

"Impossible!" Lucas tried again, creating more illusions gathering around Leones, trying to destroy Leones' confidence by pointing to the deep fear in his heart.

But Leones continued to advance and raised his hand again.

One after another, the surrounding illusions popped like balloons pricked by pins, all fading away.

The distance between Leones and Lucas was getting closer.

Seeing Leones approaching step by step, Lucas was genuinely panicking.

He wanted to replicate his escape from the last time and run away when things looked bad.

But this time, Leones wouldn't give him that chance.

"Last time, I let you get away. Consider yourself lucky. I never expected you'd dare to come back and meet your doom. Well then, I must ensure you don't leave this time!"

As he spoke, Leones drew his three Firefly Swords, and with a swift motion, they shot out like a shooting star.

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Lucas tried to flee, but Leones' sword was even faster.

The blade's projectiles pierced Lucas' chest one after the other.

Lucas fell to the ground, convulsed for a few seconds, and died instantly.

With Lucas' sudden death, the surrounding hallucinations, like smoke and dust, disappeared.

The crowd of people entering the airport immediately appeared in Leones' sight.

At this moment, a group gathered around the fallen Lucas, discussing and whispering, secretly shocked.

“What happened to this person? Is he dead?”

“Look at this person. Half of his face is covered in thick hair. Is he even human?”

“This person is so strange, so frightening! His face and hands are covered in thick hair. Is he a throwback to an earlier stage of evolution?”

Because of Lucas’ strange appearance, even his death caused a commotion.

People didn’t know whether he was a human or a monster.

Leones ignored the commotion over there.

Instead, he walked over to Darius and Chad, who were cowering with their heads.

Leones gave them a big shake to wake them.

up.

“Ghosts! Mr. Bloom! There were ghosts!” Although Darius had recovered from the hallucination, the fear in his heart hadn’t completely dissipated.

When he saw Leones before him, he immediately rushed forward, grabbed Leones’ arm, and clung to him like a frightened kid seeking safety.

Leones couldn’t help but smile wryly and pushed him away, saying, “Open your eyes wide and look carefully. This is an airport, and it’s broad daylight. There are no ghosts here. I think you’re extremely terrified.”

It took Darius quite some time to completely recover from his childhood trauma, but he still clung to Leones for a sense of security.

“What just happened?” Chad also looked as if he had been through a terrifying experience.

In the hallucination, he had faced Vulture and almost lost his nerve.

Leones said calmly, “We encountered an old friend, but it’s all over now. I’ve dealt with it.”

As they passed by the gathering crowd, both of them glanced over and saw the bizarre state of Lucas, and they immediately understood that this person’s secret actions had caused everything. Chad, still with lingering fear, said, “Your Majesty, you’re still impressive.”

After leaving the airport, the three went outside, ready to take a taxi directly to the Johnson

Manor.

“Take us to the local billionaire’s house,” Leones said after getting into the car.

“The billionaire’s house?” The taxi driver’s face turned pale when he heard that and asked, “Are you talking about the Johnson Manor?”

Leones laughed. “Yes. How many billionaires do you have in Fatuma?”

“No way!” With a definite refusal answer, the driver didn’t hesitate and immediately kicked them out of the car.

“What’s going on?” Leones was puzzled.

“I’m not quite sure.” Although Chad had been wandering around Fatuma for years, he hadn’t taken many taxis or been to the Johnson Manor, so it was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

“Maybe it’s because they owe the Johnson family money?” Darius suggested, continuing to take another taxi.

As a result, when the driver heard they wanted to go to the Johnson Manor, he didn’t say a word and just drove away, speeding away from them.

Now, all three felt that something had happened.

Going to the Johnson Manor was not like going to a funeral. Was it necessary to react like this? “Just drive around wherever you like,” Leones said, handing another driver a hundred-dollar bill. “We’re new here. Take us for a little tour. And by the way, we have a few questions for you.”

The driver, seeing generous out-of-town customers, immediately became cheerful.

The driver said, “You’ve found the right person and gotten into the right taxi. I’m at

third-generation local. I’ve been everywhere in Fatuma since I was a kid. There’s no place I haven’t been and nothing I don’t know!”

“What do you want to ask?” The driver eagerly offered to help.

Leones asked with interest, “Is that so? Then there’s a place I’m not sure you’ve been to.”

“Where?” The driver asked.

Leones continued, “Have you been to the Johnson Manor?”

The driver, upon hearing this, was immediately taken aback, slammed on the brakes, and came to a stop.

He asked, "What are you trying to find out?"

Chapter 246 The Chilling Enigma of the Johnson Manor

Leones stated frankly, "I'm just curious. Why is it that every time I took a taxi and mentioned going to the Johnson Manor, the drivers all reacted with fear?"

The driver exclaimed, "What? Are you planning to visit the Johnson Manor? Do you have a death wish?"

Upon hearing this, all three of them were taken aback.

Could the Johnson Manor be that dangerous? Why did it seem to be linked to life-or-death situations?

Leones asked with curiosity, "What does that even mean? If we go to the Johnson Manor, the worst they can do is deny us entry, right? Why would it put our lives at risk?"

The driver reluctantly responded, shaking his head, "Well, it's clear you folks are from out of town."

Chad interjected, "But I'm a local. How come I've never heard anything about the Johnson Manor being so ominous?"

The driver sighed, "That's because you've been sheltered."

The driver traveled extensively and stayed well-informed.

In contrast, Leones also believed that an average chauffeur should be able to anticipate danger that individuals like Chad couldn't sense.

Leones then pulled out another one-hundred-dollar bill and offered a reassuring smile. "Since you're our driver, let's have a casual chat. We're not asking you to take us to the Johnson Manor, so there's no need to be on edge."

Under the influence of money, the driver's demeanor finally shifted.

He stepped on and continued driving, muttering, "Even if you wanted me to take you there, I wouldn't dare!"

Darius inquired with a grin, "What if we offered you a thousand dollars?"

"No!" The driver refused without even thinking about it.

Darius asked again, "What about 10 thousand?"

10 thousand dollars equaled a month's earnings for an ordinary driver.

The driver hesitated momentarily, but after careful consideration, he shook his head and firmly asserted. "I won't go, no matter how much you offer! I value my life more than anything!"

Leones pursued his inquiry, curiosity piqued. "What about the Johnson Manor makes everyone so afraid?"

The driver sighed, his face filled with trepidation, "Please don't ask. Just take my advice and avoid going there. That's all I can say."

At this point, Leones produced another one hundred dollar bill, smiled, and placed a thousand

dollars in front of the driver

Leones said, "Tell us what you know. This money is yours if you share information about the Johnson Manor with us. We're just newcomers driven by curiosity. We won't divulge what you tell us to anyone else."

Seeing the thousand dollars, the driver hesitated for a few seconds and engaged in an internal struggle.

Finally, he made up his mind, gritted his teeth, turned the car around, and drove them to a less populated street before reluctantly revealing the truth.

The driver said, "You shouldn't go to the Johnson Manor now. It's an extremely bizarre place! In the past, the vicinity of the Johnson Manor was restricted, with guards and servants patrolling to keep outsiders away. Anyone entering the prohibited area would face a severe scolding or even a beating. But things changed over time. The Johnson Manor became an absolute no-go zone. Any vehicle or pedestrian near that place mysteriously vanished."

He continued, "Even within our taxi company, over a dozen colleagues disappeared in that area! So our company issued an order not to take anyone there anymore. You're on your own if you insist!"

After hearing the driver's account filled them with shock and skepticism.

They had never imagined the Johnson Manor becoming such a forbidden place. Others couldn't go there, and those who did mysteriously disappeared.

Darius couldn't help but ask, "Do they just vanish, and no one takes action? What about the Fatuma Police Station? Don't they investigate?"

The driver sighed and spoke wryly, "Young man, have you recently graduated from college and never faced the harsh realities of society? Who would investigate? The Johnson Manor has wealth and influence. They can simply use their resources to solve problems. Nobody dares to intervene. "In Fatuma, it's way off the beaten path, but the Johnson family, being local, practically controls everything! Don't mention people going missing near their place. Even if they murdered someone in broad daylight, nobody dares to step in!"

“That’s outrageous!” Darius exclaimed indignantly, “The Johnson family is truly running amok. Mr. Bloom, you must confront them firmly this time!”

Upon hearing Darius’ words, the driver was so frightened that he hurriedly cautioned. “Be careful with your words! Some things shouldn’t be spoken lightly. You never know who might be listening!”

The driver warned, “I can tell from your accents that you’re not from around here, but regardless of why you came, take my advice, and whatever you do, don’t go to the Johnson Manor. You won’t be able to handle them!”

After Leones realized they wouldn’t get much helpful information from the driver, he had the driver pull over, and they got out of the car to bid farewell.

“The Johnson family are unbelievably arrogant!” Darius exclaimed in frustration, “Mr. Bloom, this time, you must teach them a lesson and ensure justice for the people of Fatuma!”

Leones agreed. He turned to Chad and asked, “Do you have a car in town?”

Chad replied, “Yes, but it’s parked in Sherland. How about I call and have someone bring us a vehicle?”

Chad made the call, and before long, one of his associates arrived with a business car

“Let’s go, get in” Leones opened the car door. “We’re heading to the Johnson Manor! Let’s see if we’ll also mysteriously disappear.”

Chapter 247 Treacherous David

Meanwhile, in the Johnson family, Max, the head of the family, held a banquet to celebrate.

“Leones doesn’t know his abilities and dares to come to my territory!

“This time, I sent Lucas to lead the charge. I hope he won’t disappoint me!”

It turned out that as soon as Leones boarded the plane, the Johnson family in Fatuma had already received the news and responded quickly.

That was the power of money, which could control all useful information.

“This time, Lucas can catch him off guard. He will surely triumph!”

On the side, David, who had turned traitor again, bowed to serve and flatter Max.

Based on David’s estimate of Leones’ strength, he thought Lucas might be in trouble this time. However, the head of the Johnson family didn’t think so, and the Peggy family was eager to make

up

for their mistakes and took the initiative to ask for it. They had no choice but to let Lucas go. “Hmph! Of the five families among you, only the Peggy family is reliable when things get serious!” Max’s face turned gloomy.

“I have cultivated you a bunch of trash. You are not useful. From now on, the other four of your families will obey the orders of the Peggy family. From now on, there will be only the Peggy family. All four of your families will be expelled!”

When David heard this, although he was not reconciled to it, he could only nod his head in agreement and did not dare to complain at all.

After all, he had to be humble since he relied on the Johnson family now.

At this moment, Max's cell phone rang.

Max looked at the phone and smiled. "The call is from the airport. It seems that Lucas has succeeded!"

Max answered the phone, but his smile gradually became stiff.

David stood aside, observing Max's expressions, and had vaguely guessed the answer. He silently mourned for Lucas for a few seconds.

Immediately afterward, Max slammed the phone on the table, smashing the screen.

"Max, what's wrong?" David asked knowingly.

"Lucas is dead..." Max's face became increasingly gloomy. "News from the airport said Lucas died suddenly, and no one saw what happened. Leones and the others have already left the airport. They should be coming to me now!"

Hearing this, David was shocked.

Although David was mentally prepared, he still felt slightly panicked when he heard Leones was coming.

It was difficult for one person to serve two masters.

When they met, how should David explain it?

Should David surrender to Leones or take orders from the Johnson family?

Max suddenly snorted again, "Since he is here to die, let him come!"

Then, Max bowed to a silent elder on the side and said, "Mr. Williams, it will be up to you to take

care of Leones later.”

The elder, Patrick Williams, nodded while drinking and replied hoarsely, “Leave it to me.”

While they were talking, someone from outside rushed in.

“Mr. Johnson!

“Three people came. One of them claimed to be Leones and wanted to see you!”

Max sneered, “It’s just in time! Let them in!”

Patrick also suddenly stopped drinking the wine and looked up at the door.

David also looked out in horror.

After a while, Leones and the others walked in.

Seeing this, David hurriedly hid behind Max, not daring to meet Leones.

After all, all the Soler family and the Roberts family were under custody for betraying the Johnson family.

Only David, who took the lead to turn traitor, regained his freedom and served the Johnson family.

But at the same time, the Blood Curse planted by Leones was still left on David’s body.

On one side was the powerful Johnson family, and on the other was Leones, who could kill David at any time.

David was caught in the middle. Although some might think he could use the resources from both sides, he felt like sitting on needles because both sides would not be happy.

“Are you Leones?”

Max was furious when he finally saw the enemy who killed his son..

“He is Max, the richest man and the current head of the Johnson family,” Chad whispered to Leones.

At the same time, Chad looked at the scene and found Vulture wasn't there, so he felt a little relieved.

Of course, Chad also knew that with his prominent status as Vulture, how could he show up casually and participate in such a small occasion?

A quick victory was still possible as long as Vulture was not here.

“The head of the Johnson family, right?” Leones sat across from him as if no one was there and asked, “Tell me, you have sent people to trouble me repeatedly. What exactly do you want to do? How do you plan to compensate?”

Compensation?

When Max heard this, he immediately slapped the table, stood up, and said angrily, “You killed my son, and you ask me what I want to do? Of course, I want to avenge my son!”

“You mean the guy who competed with me for the medicinal mushroom at the underground auction in Lewis Club, right?” Leones chuckled lightly.

“He was swallowed by the Giant Python raised by your people.

“How can this matter be counted on me in the end?” Leones asked.

Max growled. “Didn’t that Giant Python already obey your orders? Are you still arguing?”

“My orders?” Leones looked at David, who was hiding behind and smiled. “David also said he

would take orders from me. Why didn’t he even say hello when we met?”

Leones activated the Blood Curse before he finished speaking.

David was still thinking about how to answer him, but suddenly, his face turned ugly, and he felt a sharp pain in his chest.

A sense of suffocation and powerlessness hit David’s heart as if death was on the verge

“Mr. Bloom, please forgive me....

“I was trying to compromise. I’m loyal to you...”

David rolled and crawled to Leones’ side, begging for mercy.

You might also like

Chapter 248 Great Warrior of Ice

David clutched his aching chest while hugging Leones' thigh, pleading bitterly.

But Leones took his time, poured himself a cup of coffee, took a sip, and asked, "How is the task I assigned to you going? Did you ignore my words and turn a traitor when you came back?"

"I told the three of your families to join hands and attack the Johnson family. Why are you standing with the Johnson family now?"

David was so frightened that he hurriedly explained, "I dare not, I dare not to betray

"When we came back, we did make a move, but the Johnson family is too powerful. There are masters around them to help, and they have beaten us instantly.

"Now the Roberts family and the Soler family are all under custody. I am the only one left I had to compromise and wait until the time comes."

With these words, David could be regarded as completely breaking the relationship between the Back family and the Johnson family.

But David was helpless. Now, his life was in the hands of Leones, and his heart may be crushed at any time, so he had no choice but to give in.

On the side. Max's face was very gloomy.

He thought the Back family needed to be destroyed the first afterward!

"Who are those masters that instantly beat you?" Leones asked again.

Hearing this, David paused for a moment and secretly glanced at Patrick, who was present.

"It's me" Patrick said seriously.

Leones didn't need to ask. He could tell that Patrick was the only one present who kept his secrets hidden and kept quiet.

At first glance, he looked like a master.

Seeing Patrick speak, Max seemed to have taken reassurance, and his confidence doubled.

"Leones' You saw it. I have Mr. Williams by my side. What can you do to me?"

"If you are sensible, quickly bow down and beg for mercy. You are still young. Maybe I can let you live"

Leones didn't answer and just flicked his finger

A drop of wine spilled from the cup and shot out rapidly by Leones

There was only a "pop" sound

The wine glass in front of Max burst immediately, and the red wine stained his shirt red like

blood

This scene shocked everyone present.

Leones' speed was unbelievably fast and no one could see it clearly

Even though Patrick was by the side, he couldn't stop Lassica

With one move by Leones, everyone was honed. He dalmly. "Can't do anything to you?"

"You think this one dying old mass an protect you? dives if there are fan of eight upone, I can sili take your life in a fuck of an eye, and no one call Mop

Max was shocked to hear that, and Patrick was furious

Leones' move just now frightened Max a lot.

Looking at the wine glass before him, Max thought that he might have fallen on the ground bleeding if it was his body that was hit.

Leones broke the wine glass before Max under the watch of Patrick. It was no different than hitting Patrick in the face and treating him as nothing.

Patrick slapped on the table, stood up abruptly, and said angrily, "Are you treating me like nothing?"

"Come on, let me learn your clever tricks!"

Patrick refused to accept it and wanted to fight Leones himself.

"You are not my opponent," Leones said calmly, "I suggest you leave early and go home to retire!" Hearing these words, Patrick was outraged.

What made Patrick most angry in his life was when someone said he was old.

Because some people thought Patrick was old, he had no choice but to come to the Johnson family as a Guardian. But Patrick didn't want to join the Johnson family. What was the difference between staying here and retiring?

In front of Patrick, Leones kept mentioning him being old and retiring. Each sentence was like a thorn, stimulating Patrick's sensitive nerves.

He refused to accept his old age and had to fight Leones anyway.

Max was sitting by the side. When he saw Patrick getting angry and about to take action, he grinned, full of confidence.

"Prick! No matter who you are, if you dare to provoke Mr. Williams, you are dead!"

"Do you know what kind of status Mr. Williams used to be?"

Max continued without waiting for Leones to answer, "Mr. Williams was once one of the Three Great Warriors under Vulture! Now that he is older, he retired and came to me. But his strength is still the same as in the past!"

Chad turned pale with shock after hearing this.

Things turned out the way he feared the most.

Although Vulture didn't come, a master who used to be Vulture's subordinate was here.

Patrick was also one of the Three Great Warriors!

No wonder the Johnson family was so confident.

With such a master and the connection with Vulture, who could defeat them?

"Even you outsiders should have heard of the prestige of Vulture if you didn't see him, right?" Max said proudly, "That's the most powerful person in Fatuma!"

Mentioning Vulture, Max became even prouder.

The Johnson family, the wealthiest family in Fatuma, had established connections with many influential people like Vulture.

How else could one of the Three Great Warriors be sent to the Johnson family as a Guardian after retirement?

The relationship between the two parties was evident!

If the Johnson family were in trouble, Vulture wouldn't ignore it.

"Hmph!" Patrick snorted coldly. Even though he had retired from the ranks of the Three Great Warriors because of his old age and was sent here, he was not convinced. He thought he was still as strong as before and no weaker than the newly promoted Great Warrior.

"Today, I will kill you with my own hands. That will teach you what I am capable of!"

As Patrick spoke, a cold air gathered in his palms, causing the surrounding air to freeze suddenly and the temperature to drop sharply.

"It's the Frost Palm!" Max was surprised and happy when he saw this. He hurriedly stepped aside. and said, "Mr. Williams finally got serious. Now, he will use his unique skill, the Frost Palm!" Seeing Patrick showing his unique skills, Frost Palm, Chad, who was at the side, also turned pale with fright and exclaimed, "Are you the former Great Warrior of Ice under Vulture?"

According to legend, there was a master under Vulture who had been living naked in seclusion in the snowy mountains for ten years. As a result, he learned the unique Frost Palm, which was invincible in Fatuma.

Anyone struck by the Frost Palm would be frozen from the inside out and die soon!

Later, he joined the Vulture's army, became one of the Three Great Warriors, and was titled the Great Warrior of Ice.

Chad was living in Fatuma and had naturally heard of it. He was very afraid of the reputation of the Great Warrior of Ice.

After Chad saw him today, it was certain that he lived up to his reputation.

"Well, there is actually someone out there who remembers my name?"

Patrick smiled coldly, with chills all over his body. "Yes, I am Patrick Williams, the Great Warrior of Ice who was once under the command of Vulture!"

Chapter 249 Dragon Flame

At this time, a layer of faint ice crystals appeared on Patrick's exposed skin. His whole body was exuding cold air.

He seemed to have transformed into ice all over, making people afraid to approach him.

No wonder Max immediately retreated and hid far away.

David couldn't help but shudder. Even the pain in his heart became a little weaker due to the cold.

"It's so cold..." Darius was also trembling.

Among the three people in the group, Darius was the weakest. How could he withstand such cold when he was so thinly dressed?

Upon seeing this, Chad quickly pulled Darius back. They felt relieved a little after they got out of the door.

At the same time, Chad whispered to Leones, "Dragon King... how about we withdraw first?"

Chad was frightened and wanted to retreat.

On the one hand, the opponent was a top master who had long been famous in Fatuma. He might not be easy to deal with.

On the other hand, even if they could defeat the opponent, it was useless to win. Instead, they would provoke Vulture.

"Do you want to retreat?" Hearing this, Patrick smiled coldly. "It's too late now!"

As he spoke, Patrick waved his hand gently, and the wine glasses and bottles before him were all frozen into ice lumps.

It was horrifying to see.

What could such a power of ice do to the human body was imaginable.

Seeing this, Chad couldn't help but gasp and hurriedly reminded Leones, "Don't be hit by his frost- palm, and don't take frost palm head-on."

However, who could guarantee not to be hit in a fight?

Besides, for such a top master, it was obviously impossible to avoid all his attacks.

Patrick sneered, "Whether getting hit or not, it won't be up to you!"

As he said that, Patrick struck out at Leones with a backhand palm as if setting off a torrential cold wave.

"Ha!" Seeing that Patrick finally made a move, Max, watching the battle from a distance, was overjoyed and couldn't help but wave. "Go! Mr. Williams! Kill that kid! Let them know how powerful you are!"

When David saw this, he thought the Johnson family had completely gained the upper hand. He scrambled and crawled to Max's side, crying, "Max, save me... I am still loyal to the Johnson family."

"Go away!" Seeing this, Max kicked David away and warned viciously, "I'll deal with you after I kill Leones!"

In a blink of an eye, Patrick struck out directly with the Frost Palm at Leones,

The surrounding air was filled with a deep chill.

"Master, be careful!"

"Dragon King, dodge!"

Darius and Chad became very anxious when they saw Leones not dodging this shocking palm.

When Patrick saw this, he thought Leones had already given up, so he couldn't help but smile proudly. "Have you given up resistance already?"

"Then I will give you a humane death!"

Feeling the deep chill in front, Leones finally stood up slowly.

“It’s just Frost Palm. What’s so scary about it?”

“Fire can melt ice. Let me show you my Fire Dragon Fist!”

Leones stood in posture, and a monstrous heat wave seemed to set off all over his body. Immediately afterward, Leones asked Chad, “Do you know the highest secret of Dragon Fist?” “The nine moves of Dragon Fist?” Chad was slightly startled when he heard this, feeling confused. After all, each of the nine of them only learned one move.

Chad didn’t learn all the nine moves, so naturally, he didn’t know the Dragon Fist’s highest secret. “Then, watch and learn!” Leones said seriously, “This is the real Dragon Fist!”

Before he finished speaking, Leones punched out to confront the opponent’s Frost Palm head-on. “Ha! Good move!” Patrick was overjoyed when he saw this.

He was not afraid of confronting anyone head-on but afraid that the opponent would dodge away and refuse to take his move.

Patrick thought Leones overestimated his strength and dared to defend his Frost Palm with a fist. Then, with this palm, Leones would freeze to death on the spot!

“Dragon Flame!”

Leones’ punch was like a giant dragon, opening its mouth and spitting endless flames, sweeping through and scorching everything.

But the moment Leones’ punch and Patrick’s Frost palm touched, Leones’ fist was not frozen.

Instead, Patrick felt his palm was like being scratched in a frying pan. The unbearable heat and pain spread out to his body.

“Ah! So hot!” Patrick was horrified and quickly took back his palm, only to find it was completely charred and black smoke rising.

His entire palm also lost consciousness.

When Patrick saw this, he was even more stunned. He couldn't believe what happened to his palms.

Although Patrick only touched the opponent's fist lightly, he instantly felt as if his palm was scorched, and his entire arm was almost destroyed.

Patrick raised his head, glanced at Leones, and thought, “What kind of punch was that? Is it with fire?”

However, it was too late for him to think about it.

Although Patrick retracted his palm in time, Leones' punch set off a monstrous heat wave, which was irresistible and instantly submerged Patrick.

Chapter 250 Instant Kill

“Ah!” Accompanied by a terrifying scream, Patrick fell instantly.

At this moment, he seemed trapped in an erupting volcano's flames. The heat wave swept his whole body, and he sank instantly, unable to escape.

After the heat wave swept through, Patrick's body was burnt all over. His hands, legs, and face were all charred.

It seemed like he had just been buried in lava and escaped death.

Even though Patrick's whole body was covered in thick frost, he was still unable to resist the terrifying heat wave.

“How is this possible?” Patrick, dying on the floor, glanced at his hands and arms.

All he could see was a mess. His whole body was burnt, without an inch of intact skin.

There were large pieces of scorched skin on Patrick’s body. His skin was all torn apart, and the injury was extremely serious.

But the trauma was not a big deal. What frightened Patrick was what happened inside his body. The moment the heat wave hit, the blood in his body boiled instantly, as if it were boiling water. At the same time, Patrick’s internal organs had also suffered severe injuries to varying degrees.

He could even feel that his heart seemed to be cooked.

Every beat was a danger of failing.

“What’s going on?” Patrick couldn’t believe his eyes and even wondered if what happened was a dream.

For the first time in his life, his Frost Palm was beaten by such a terrifying flame.

What was even more frightening was Leones severely injured him to such an extent with just one punch.

Patrick wanted to freeze Leones with his palm, but in the end, he never thought that he would be burned so severely.

Patrick felt scared and lamented a little.

It turned out he was the one who overestimated his own abilities!

At this time, the entire hall was no longer cold, but instead, a heat wave was hitting everyone's face, making people sweat all over.

But the Johnson family members were in bursts of cold sweat, and they were extremely frightened.

The scene was dead silent.

As Patrick suddenly fell to the ground, there were only his screaming and moaning occasionally beside everyone's panting.

Everyone was stunned and speechless.

No one would have thought that Leones could easily kill Patrick.

Everyone in the Johnson family was also full of confidence and waiting for Patrick to triumph.

Even Darius and Chad were worried about Leones, thinking it would be a fierce battle.

But who would have thought that with just one punch, Leones could easily crush Patrick, known

as the Great Warrior of Ice, to the point where he fell to the ground like a devastation! "This, this, this... What the hell!" Max recovered from the shock and suddenly gasped.

He never dreamed that Patrick, whom he relied on, would be instantly killed by Leones with one

move!

Who the hell was Leones?

Was he a monster?

“Dragon Fist! So this is Dragon Fist!”

Chad reacted suddenly and couldn't help being shocked.

Even the Dragon Fist cast by the old Dragon King did not have such a terrifying effect!

Thinking again that the new Dragon King had cultivated the Dragon Fist to such an unfathomable level, Chad respected him even more in his heart.

For a while, in Chad's mind, Leones was almost on an equal footing with the old Dragon King.

“Master, it's too powerful!” Darius wiped the sweat from his forehead.

The coldness that had just gripped Darius' body had been completely wiped away, and he was surrounded by heat as if the summer had come.

Previously, Darius had only seen Leones' peerless medical skills in curing human flesh and bones.

Now, it was the first time he saw Leones' attainments in martial arts, which were equally astonishing and terrifying.

Darius felt lucky that this was his master and not his enemy.

How desperate would he be if he were Leones' enemy?

That was exactly what the Johnson family before them felt like.

“Mr. Bloom! You are awesome!”

“I knew you would win, Mr. Bloom!”

At this time, David crawled back to Leones again.

“Mr. Bloom, let me explain. I went to the Johnson family just now to prevent them from plotting against you secretly.”

Even Leones couldn't help laughing when he saw David's swinging ability.

“David, have you been possessed again? Remember the first time I saw you? You were very righteous!”

David grinned and said, “Mr. Bloom, you are so wise. I can't hide anything from you! This David is stubborn and stupid. I have put his personality to sleep. I, the Great Deity, will temporarily dominate this body.

“Of course, it's also to continue working for you, Mr. Bloom!”

Leones didn't bother to pay attention to the flattery of David, who was nobody to him.

Leones turned and walked up to Patrick and Max.

Leones looked at Patrick's miserable state and shook his head slightly. “I already told you. You should go home to retire, but you didn't listen. Now, see what you ended

up

like.”

“Hmph! I'm not as good as you, I admit it! If you want to kill me, do it!” said Patrick.

Even though Patrick was seriously injured and fell to the ground, he was still tough, facing death

unflinchingly.

“Kill you?” Leones sneered, “I can kill you at any time I want! There is no need to hurry!” After he said that, Leones turned his eyes to Max, who was hiding aside. “Now, it’s your turn!”