

## **Out of Prison 291**

### Chapter 291 Old but Vigorous

“Father! It’s me! That boy is on our side!”

Seeing Hubery’s spear shooting out from the side, Noah was frightened and hurriedly explained, but it was too late to stop him.

The spear was about to hit Leones right on his cheek.

“Dragon King! Watch out!” Chad, next to Leones, shouted, wanting to step forward to protect him. At this point, Leones raised his hands.

With one hand pushing away Chad, who came to help, Leones turned slightly to avoid the and reached out to grab it with the other hand the moment before the

Buzz!

spear hit him.

spear

A dull sound followed!

It was the fraction sound between Leones’ palm and the spear. The spear was still coming forward out of inertia and almost went off.

Right after he took the spear, Leones’ hand felt very heavy.

Only then did Leones realize that the seemingly ordinary and old spear weighed a hundred kilograms!

If it weren't for Leones' immense strength, he wouldn't have grabbed the spear and held it easily!  
Everything happened in the twinkling of an eye!

This seemingly smooth attack and dodge only took half a second, and the others had no time to react. It was a dangerous half-second.

Injury might occur if anything goes wrong during this short period.

"Well done!" An elderly man dressed in simple clothes came out applauding.

He was hale and hearty, and his every step brings power.

He was Noah's father and Myron's grandfather, Hubery Barlow.

"You are definitely the young hero who killed the Vulture!"

"In all these years, you are the first person who can catch the heavy spear I threw!"

Leones nodded slightly and weighed the spear in his hand.

This spear weighed a hundred kilograms, and when it was thrown out with great force, it could weigh a thousand kilograms.

Ordinary people couldn't catch it because it would just slip from their hands immediately.

"Here you are!" Leones threw the heavy spear back to Hubery.

The latter easily caught it with one hand, then hit its end on the ground with a heavy blow. Suddenly, the ground trembled slightly, like a small earthquake.

“Father! Father!

“Don’t hurt him, he is on our side!”

Seeing Hubery still wanted to fight, and it looked like he would take action at any time, Noah quickly stepped forward to explain.

“Grandpa, this is the Divine Doctor I invited to cure you. He is the descendant of the Medicine King!” Myron hurriedly added, “He can kill the Vulture and has excellent medical skills. Even Mr.

10:18

Miller, who had tried to treat your illness, should worship Mr. Bloom as a granduncle! Maybe Mr. Bloom can cure your back injury!”

Darius bowed to Mr. Hubery Barlow, sent his greetings, and briefly introduced him to Leones. “This is Mr. Hubery Barlow. He was once under the command of the previous generation of the war god in Yingville, serving as a Calvary Colonel and Captain.

“If he hadn’t been injured in the past, with his outstanding military exploits, it wouldn’t have been a problem for him to get a higher rank.”

Hubery waved and said, “A hero is silent about his past glories! Look at it now. It is an era where heroes are coming forth in large numbers!

“I just heard from Felix that the person who killed the Vulture was a young hero. I didn’t believe it before.”

Just now, the two War Gods from Yingville and Alryne visited Hubery, and they told him about Leones, which impressed Hubery deeply.

“Sure enough, seeing is believing!”

Hubery looked straight at Leones, as if he had suddenly returned to the moment when he was fighting against enemies on battlefields. The feeling brought by facing a strong enemy made him

thrilled.

“Words came that you want to compete for the position of War God in Yonker State?”

“Then you better try it first and see if you can win over me!”

“In the past, I competed for the position of War God in Yingville. Unfortunately, my skills were not as good as others, but at least I was shortlisted for the top

four!

“I’m just feeling itch to exercise my skill, so I’ll challenge you!”

Chapter 292 King of Weapons

There was no time to explain.

“Take that!” Hubery held his spear in hand and attacked Leones again.

Seeing this, Noah couldn’t help but shake his head, knowing that his father longed for a fight and no one could stop him.

Not long after the two War Gods visited the backyard, Noah heard the sound of fighting.

Obviously, the two War Gods were holding back, so Hubery had not had enough fighting. That was why he asked Leones to practice with him again.

As Hubery swung his spear, it had the power to sweep through thousands of armies. An invisible force pressed everyone to get out of the way.

Facing Hubery's spear that came like raindrops, Leones didn't panic but dodged calmly.

Hubery struck with the spear three times in a row, but none hit.

"Boy, are you looking down on me by avoiding fighting?" Hubery suddenly stopped and became angry. "What weapon do you use? Go and pick a weapon and come back!"

At this time, Chad went to the weapons rack and pulled out a long spear, ready to throw it to

Leones.

However, Leones declined.

"I will use a sword!" Leones pulled out the Phantom Sword from the sword case as he said that.

"Ha, boy, you are very refined," Hubery couldn't help but be surprised when he saw Leones take out a sword case. "Other people placed their swords in scabbards, and you even made a special sword case?"

"Because I have more than one sword," Leones held the Phantom Sword in his hand as he spoke. "Come on!"

However, Hubery did not continue to take action but shook his head and said, "If you use your sword against my spear, you will be at a considerable disadvantage.

"Change your weapons. Otherwise, what will you use to fight for the position of War God?"

The spear was the king of weapons and the first of the four primary weapons, “sword, spear, saber, and quarterstaff“. The spear had an absolute advantage in the world of weapons, whether it was a one-on-one fight, a group fight, or even a fight on the battlefield.

In contrast, the sword was the gentleman of weapons and had the spirit of a gentleman. However, when it came to the battlefield, few people used swords. The swords people carried with them were just for emergencies.

“Ha ha,” Leones smiled calmly. “I don’t care what others think of me. The sword in my hand is a great weapon to kill the enemy!”

Seeing that Leones refused to listen and insisted on using the sword, Hubery said no more.

He stretched out his foot and kicked the spear shaft, and suddenly, the spear flew into the air and returned to Hubery’s hands.

“Take that! Let me show you the Anderson family’s spear technique in our army!”

The spear technique originated from the Anderson family, which was called the Blossom Spear Technique and was respected all over the world!

The spear technique in the army originated from the Anderson family’s spear technique in the hands of generals of the Anderson family, also known as the Blossom Spear Technique.

The Anderson family’s spear technique focused on actual and feint moves combined with regular and sudden strikes. Its advance was sharp, and its retreat was rapid. Its momentum was fierce, and its movement was slight. While using this technique, the person stood like a mountain and moved like thunder!

Instantly, the spear in Hubery’s hand struck Leones like blossoms in a rainstorm.

The spear struck out like a dragon, waving everywhere, attacking all directions.

“Good move!”

Leones saw Hubery’s moves and used the Gentleman Sword Technique with the Phantom Sword in his hand. Under the violent storm of attack, he was calm. He advanced and retreated with ease and was able to move easily.

On the contrary, Hubery’s successive offensives seemed more bark than bite.

After attacking for a long time, not only could Hubery not gain the upper hand, he could not even touch Leones’ clothes.

“What an exquisite sword technique!”

When Hubery saw this, he couldn’t help but be secretly frightened. He even noticed that Leones was fighting with ease. Leones obviously hadn’t used his full strength yet.

“You are worthy of being the one who killed Vulture. It’s really impressive!” While speaking, Hubery shouted again, and the spear in his hand buzzed as if it were alive.

“Then I don’t have to hold anything back!” said Hubery.

Chapter 293 One Move

Hubery was restrained because he was only to practice.

But after a fight, he was shocked that Leones’ strength was far beyond his imagination. Therefore, he shook his body with a high fighting spirit and used 120% of his energy.

Even the spear in his hand seemed to be alive, flying up and down like thunder and lightning. Buzz!

The tip of the spear raised and shot out.

On the opposite, Leones felt as if there was a violent wind and rain, and the attack was like a tide. With just one move, there was a suffocating pressure.

In this flash of lightning, Leones swung his sword and blocked the spear tip aside, barely avoiding the blow.

After the sword and the spear collided and rang out, Leones' palm was shocked and faintly numb. The spear, weighing hundreds of pounds and powered by Hubery's full blow, was as heavy as a

mountain.

Even the sword surface in Leones' hand was scratched with sparks.

Leones couldn't help but take a few steps back.

"This move has my twenty years of skill. Can you take it?" Hubery shouted after using all his strength.

It was said that to master the quarterstaff, one must practice for a month; to master the saber, one must practice for a year; and to master the spear, one must practice for a lifetime!

Hubery's spear skill had been honed for decades in the army and on the battlefield. He had already perfected it and could do whatever he wanted.

At this moment, Hubery's whole body seemed to be integrated with the spear in his hand, advancing and retreating in a controlled manner without finding any flaws.

Suddenly, Hubery struck with all his strength and knocked back Leones.

But the stormy offensive was yet to come.



Seeing this, Leones did not dare to neglect it. He held his breath, concentrated, and prepared for the attack.

“Short spear was seven-foot, quarterstaff was eight-foot, and long spear was ten-foot and eight-inch!” Leones held the sword and already felt the disadvantage of the shorter weapon in his hands.

It was only Leones that he could hold this long. If it had been anyone else, he would have been defeated or even killed by that blow.

“Oh? It seems you are knowledgeable too!” Hubery couldn’t help being surprised when he saw Leones comments and looked at him with admiration.

“That blow just now was just the beginning! But it should be over soon!”

Once Hubery got serious and saw that Leones was still at a disadvantage, he would continue to strike hard, and the winner would be determined soon.

Upon seeing this, Leones immediately retracted the Phantom Sword and drew out the Giant Sharp Sword.

It was not that the Phantom Sword was not as good as the Giant Sharp Sword, but that under this large-scale offensive, the strength of the Phantom Sword could not be highlighted while its weaknesses were becoming more and more prominent.

“Hmph, you still don’t give up? Are you still using a sword?” Seeing this, Hubery couldn’t help but sneer, “You are really persistent with the sword!”

“But it’s just a thicker sword. How can it withstand the spear in my hand?”

“I want to see how many swords you can change!”

As he spoke, Hubery's spear again struck like a violent storm.

"There was a scene of death everywhere the spear went. Even the plants on the ground were affected by it, and all withered."

Hubery was full of murderous aura!

"It's over!" Hubery was very confident that this move could end the fight.

"Yes!" Facing Hubery's spear, Leones stood with his sword horizontally, and his expression suddenly tensed, "It's time to end it!"

At this time, everyone around them could not help but hold their breath and concentrate.

As the spear struck, Leones stepped on a trigram pattern, shifting like a ghost, and turned sideways to dodge it.

Then, he raised the Giant Sharp Sword in his hand and slashed down!

It hit right at the tip of the spear!

Clang!

There was a loud noise, like thunder!

At the moment when the sword and the spear collided, the spear tip and the

immediately split apart.

With a bang, the spear tip flew out!

spear

shaft were

Chapter 294 Saber Technique of the Jones Family

Buzz!

The spear tip flew in the air for a moment and finally stabbed hard into the ground.

And the spear shaft that was split into half was still buzzing!

The scene fell silent.

At this moment, the surroundings were deathly silent.

No one could have thought that just now Hubery's offensive was like a wave, and he completely took the initiative and the upper hand, but Leones would break the spear with a backhand sword! Such a reversal was genuinely shocking.

If it were someone else, that would be fine.

But what Leones faced was a veteran who had experienced hundreds of battles, the former division commander of the Yingville.

Therefore, it was terrifying that Leones broke the spear in a veteran's hand with only one move! This seemingly simple move was actually dangerous and ever-changing.

"This move of my sword has five years of skill. Thanks!"

Leones put his sword into the case, ending the battle neatly.

“Wow!”

Suddenly, the scene was in an uproar!

Noah and others came to their senses one after another and couldn't help but scream in shock. “Father was actually defeated? Even his weapon was broken! Isn't this too exaggerated?”

“Just now. I thought Grandpa was sure to win, but suddenly, everything took a turn for the worse. I didn't even see how Mr. Bloom waved the sword, but Grandpa's spear tip was knocked away! It was so terrifying!”

Noah and Myron were shocked.

Darius and Chad couldn't help but be surprised and happy.

“Mr. Bloom is too great! Even Hubery Barlow is no match for him!”

“As expected of the Dragon King, he is indeed invincible! Ha ha!”

In contrast, the most shocked person at the scene was Hubery, who had just been defeated.

It was not that he couldn't afford to lose or cared about winning or losing, but he was shocked by Leones' move just now.

“That move you just made?” Noah asked in shock, “Is it from the Saber Technique of the Jones family in the army?”

It was a move called Counter Slash!

Counter Slash was a unique move among the Saber Technique of the Jones family. When faced with a hand-to-hand encounter, one could cut off the opponent's weapon with lightning speed with one move!

Of course, this was only used in a close-quarters fight when one had no choice but to take a sideways approach to achieve a quick victory and quickly make the opponent lose his combat effectiveness.

Although it was the weapon that was cut off, losing the weapon was equivalent to losing an arm on the battlefield, which could lead to death.

"That's right!" Leones nodded and admitted, "That sword strike just now was the Counter Slash in the Saber Technique of the Jones family."

Leones used a sword to perform this move but could still achieve 80% of the effect with the Giant Sharp Sword. Under normal circumstances, this move should be completed with an authentic Seedling Sword.

That was also the reason why Leones changed his sword temporarily just now.

The Phantom Sword was good for stabbing, but performing such a difficult slash with it was challenging.

"No wonder you dare to compete for the position of War God of the Yonker State!" Hubery suddenly realized, "It turns out that you also have a military background! Ha ha, I am being

abrupt!"

There were many experts in the Ministry of War and the nine war zones, and their relationships were complicated.

Although Hubery already recognized Leones' mysterious origin, he didn't ask much. It was evident that Leones' background was also very impressive.

The Saber Technique of the Jones family that Leones just used was obviously taught and instructed by an expert.

In Hubery's mind, he even boldly guessed that the person who taught Leones was probably a master of the War God level!

"It seems you have the strength to compete for the War God of the Yonker State!" Hubery picked

up

the

spear tip on the ground and sighed, "And I am still far from the level of War God. I am not unjustly defeated!"

Hubery fought happily but also lost heartily in this fight.

Seeing this, Myron hurriedly said, "Grandpa, you have had enough of the fighting, and your body is exercised. You might as well take this opportunity to let Mr. Bloom help you check the injury on your back!"

Chapter 295 Weird Injury

"Good!" Hubery nodded.

He was naturally straightforward and informal and began to undress on the spot, removing his crimson bandages to reveal a horrifying scar on his back.

From a distance, it looked like a tattoo, as big as a palm, stretching from his right shoulder to near his left rib, spanning his entire back.

This massive wound, inflicted more than ten years ago, hadn't healed. Beneath the torn skin, one could glimpse the stark white bones inside, and blood still seeped out occasionally.

At this sight, everyone present couldn't help but gasp, their scalps tingling.

They had never seen such a terrifying scar before.

Even Noah and his son, who were used to seeing these scars, couldn't help but feel a little shocked and even had a faint feeling that the wound seemed to have expanded another circle upon closer inspection!

"Noah has been carrying this injury for over ten years!?" Darius had never heard of it before, and today, upon seeing it, he couldn't help but feel deeply shocked and distressed.

"This scar is terrifying!" Chad also couldn't help but gasp, "It feels like it's alive!"

Myron replied. "Grandfather is strong-minded and doesn't want to mention it to outsiders. Only a few people know about it."

Hubery chuckled, "It's not something to be proud of. It's unnecessary to tell others! Otherwise, everyone would want to take a look, and I would become a zoo monkey. Nobody can heal it anyway, and it's just annoying!"

For Hubery, this scar was a disgrace, so he didn't want to mention it or let others know about it.

Today, Hubery was impressed by Leones, so he took off his clothes willingly to show the scar.

Otherwise, if Leones had lost earlier, he might have refused his treatment.

Myron then turned to Leones and said seriously, "Mr. Bloom, we implore you to help!"

"Yes, Leones, please think of a way." Noah also said, "If you can heal my father's old injury, our Barlow family will never forget your kindness!"

Leones stepped forward, examined the wound closely, and couldn't help but frown.

Such an injury was indeed rare in his experience.

After all, Leones had only been receiving various inheritances for a short five years.

In this vast world, anything was possible.

The injury on Hubery's back was something Leones had never seen before and had not been mentioned by his master!

However, through his systematic observation, he vaguely noticed something peculiar. "Chad, you were right." Leones reached out and gently touched the scar on Hubery's back.

Suddenly, Hubery's whole body trembled, and the scar, like a stream of light, began to move quickly!

"This scar... really looks like... a living river!"

It was as if someone had cut a fresh wound on Hubery's back, forever flowing!

"Mr. Bloom, what kind of injury did my grandfather suffer?" Myron asked anxiously, "Why is it so strange? What do you mean by a living wound? Is there a cure!?"

After a moment of contemplation, Leones replied, "There is a way!"

"Really?!" Myron and Noah were overjoyed at this news.



But Leones added, "However, I need to see the weapon that wounded Hubery first!

"The ringer must untie the bell! To treat this injury, we must start from the source of the injury!"

The Barlow family father and son were taken aback, their faces inevitably showing

disappointment.

It had been more than ten years. Where could they find that weapon from back then?

"I have it!" To their surprise, Hubery suddenly said, "That weapon is with me!

"The man who inflicted this wound on me was killed by my own hands. His weapon became my war trophy, and I kept it!"

Chapter 296 Demon Blade

"What? The weapon that injured Grandfather is here with us?"

"How come I've never seen it!?"

Noah and Myron were instantly shocked upon hearing Hubery's words.

It was the first time in many years that they had heard Hubery mention this matter.

"Father, why have you never mentioned it before?" Noah asked in confusion.

"Yes, we have never seen it," Myron curiously asked, "Grandfather, where did you hide such a big weapon?"

Hubery shook his head and said, "That weapon is peculiar, so I didn't let you see it. It's hidden under the bed where I sleep.

"Come with me!"

Hubery beckoned, signaling everyone to follow him into the room.

Hubery's bedroom was decorated very simply, with only basic furniture inside.

Hubery walked up to the bed, and lifted the bedding and mattress, revealing the bed board.

With a punch, Hubery extracted a wooden plank from the bed board.

With both hands, he dismantled it, revealing a mysterious sword emitting a chilling light in front of everyone.

"This is the sword!" Hubery gently caressed the blade, and his body couldn't help but tremble slightly. "It left me with a scar that cannot be erased or healed!"

The past could not be undone, but it could be remembered.

Hubery had never mentioned that period of the past, and Noah and his son were naturally unaware. They could only piece together a rough understanding from the fragmented accounts of other soldiers.

But as for the owner of this sword, they knew nothing about it.

"This is an Eastern sword!" Leones immediately determined.

"You are indeed remarkable, with exceptional insight!" Hubery nodded and said, "The one who injured me was a warrior from the East!"

In the eastern region of Vericano, there were many small overseas countries, and the Easterners were the most rampant, posing a significant threat to Vericano.

The reason Leones could recognize the sword at a glance was that Eastern culture originated from Vericano. This Eastern sword was a replica, with some improvements, making it easily recognizable.

Hubery continued, "That Eastern warrior referred to this sword as a demon blade, sealed with an evil spirit. The injuries it caused were like curses, accompanying the victim for their entire life until death."

A demon blade?

The people present couldn't help but be astonished.

No wonder Hubery had just mentioned that the sword was peculiar, willing to keep it hidden for over ten years rather than revealing it easily.

Hubery continued, "At that time, I didn't believe it and thought the other party was exaggerating. |

engaged in combat with him, but unfortunately, I was struck from behind. "However, I retaliated with a lance and took his life! One strike ended his life!

"But the injury on my back became increasingly severe, an incurable illness! It started as a palm-sized wound, but gradually spread, the wound getting larger and larger..."

Hubery shook his head with a bitter smile, letting out a long sigh.

It was precisely because of this spreading wound that he had to retire and return to civilian life. "No wonder the wound on Grandfather's back just now seemed to have expanded another circle. since the last time I saw it!" Myron, exclaimed, "So this wound... it really seems to be alive, constantly spreading?"

Leones approached and took the demon blade.

Immediately, a strange power emanated from the surface of the blade, making people involuntarily fearful.

“Be careful!” Hubery warned, “This sword is extremely peculiar, truly befitting its name as a demon blade! Even I cannot wield it properly! It feels as if there is a real demon hidden inside the blade, and every time I hold it, I almost lose consciousness! I dare not touch it for long!”

Leones nodded but still firmly grasped the handle of the sword.

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Chapter 297 Suppression

In an instant, countless strange forces converged on the hilt of the sword.

As Leones’ palm touched it, all those forces gathered in his palm.

If Leones were to lose focus for a moment, those forces might break through and flow into his hand and body.

Leones' wrist trembled, and a surge of vital energy instantly suppressed the gathering forces in his palm, opposing them directly.

Those eerie forces were different from vital energy; they seemed more like living and unknown entities, resembling surging rivers that repeatedly attacked Leones' defenses.

"How is it?" Hubery, who was well aware of the power of this demon blade, anxiously reminded him. "Don't force it; otherwise, if you're possessed by it, it will be troublesome!"

After all, with Leones' strength, once he went berserk, who here could control him?

Speaking of which, Hubery also pressed his spear shaft tightly, preparing to knock Leones unconscious the moment he went mad.

At this moment, everyone nervously watched Leones, fearing that he would be overwhelmed by the demon blade from the East.

"No worries!"

Leones continued to use his own vital energy, forming high pressure and injecting it back into the hilt of the sword.

In that instant, two different forces intertwined.

The next second, Leones' head sank, as if being possessed, and he fell into a void.

"Huh? Where is this?"

Leones couldn't help being surprised when he saw this.

The surroundings had undergone tremendous changes.

Leones had been standing in Hubery's bedroom in the Fatuma Police Station, but now, it seemed like he was in a desolate wasteland, surrounded by darkness and horror.

Darius and the others had disappeared from his sight.

Leones was alone, walking in this void.

He gradually realized that he seemed to be trapped in an illusion.

It should be related to the strange power within the demon blade he had just touched.

Just then, a strong wind rose around him

Countless strange forces, like dark clouds, surged towards him.

Those eerie forces surrounded Leones, penetrated his body, and assaulted his will without

restraint

Leones struggled, feeling weak and powerless, unable to resist

Leones suddenly realized that he was trapped in an illusion, his power suppressed in some way

Essentially, it was his own willpower that had become weak under its influence.

Each attack from the surroundings was suppressing everything within him.

If this continued, his physical body was likely to become a puppet, controlled by this strange force.

“No, I can’t continue like this!”

Leones’ body endured one attack after another, as if it had been riddled with holes.

Even worse, it created tremendous pressure on Leones’ mind, casting a shadow and diminishing his self-confidence.

He instinctively feared this foreign and eerie power.

“I must find myself again!”

Leones realized that he could no longer be influenced by the illusions around him. He had to calm down and reclaim his true self.

Immediately, Leones closed his eyes, allowing the attacks to come without reacting.

“Let him be strong, the gentle breeze brushes the hilltops; let him be domineering, the bright moon shines on the great river!”

Leones closed his eyes and focused.

His hand slowly pressed against his waist.

“Sword, come forth!”

Even though his hand was empty, the moment Leones opened his eyes, sword energy surged, illuminating the Nine Continents.

The illusions around him began to shatter like glass.

The real world reappeared before his eyes.

Chapter 298 Slash the Wound One More Time

“Mr. Bloom! What’s wrong with you? Say something!”

“Your Majesty! Are you all right?”

“Mr. Bloom, how do you feel?”

Seeing Leones holding a sword in both hands, the surrounding people seemed to have suddenly lost their minds and even stood still, not being able to help but feel anxious.

“Something’s wrong!”

“Leones, you’re being controlled by this demon blade!”

“If he can’t break through the heart demon, he’ll suffer a backlash!”

Hubery saw the difference and screamed something was wrong.

He also fell into a trance when he first gripped the hilt of the blade, unable to return to his senses for a long time.

He had been training in the military for many years, so he had a steel-like will and barely managed to escape the difficulty.



But it would be hard to have such a firm determination if it were someone else.

In Hubery's opinion, even if Leones was firm in his own power, his willpower might not be as strong as a soldier's, and he could easily be affected or backfired.

When Hubery said this, the surrounding people were in a state of shock, not knowing what to do.

"Get out of the way!"

Hubery raised the half-broken spear shaft in his hand and slammed it towards Leones.

His method was extreme but simple and effective.

As the end of the spear shaft was about to hit the back of Leones' neck, Leones snapped back to his senses.

Then, he subconsciously turned back and drew his sword to block.

Click!

There was another crunching sound.

Leones slashed out, and the spear shaft snapped in two with a sound!

Hubery couldn't help but sigh at the sight.

He thought, "It seems that I can't escape the fate of having my own blades repeatedly broken today."

The head of his spear had already been chopped off, and now even the spear shaft had been split in half and was completely ruined!

He held the spear shaft half in his hands, and Hubery, startled and afraid, chortled in a solemn voice, "Who are you? Are you still Leones?"

Everyone was staring at Leones, wondering if he was affected by the demon blade.

Leones retrieved the demon blade. He couldn't help but smile apologetically as he accidentally broke Hubery's weapon.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hubery Barlow, I was careless just now. I didn't realize it was you who attacked me again..."

Hubery was relieved to see that Leones looked normal and that the color of his pupils had not changed.

Hubery asked again, "How are you feeling? Wasn't that..."

Leones nodded and said, "There is indeed something odd about this blade. But that power has been suppressed by me!"

"Really?" Hubery was a bit reluctant to believe it.

According to the dying words of that Eastern warrior, no one in the world was able to subdue the demon blade, and sooner or later, they would all turn into the demon blade's puppet slaves and.

their lives.

give up

“Look!” Leones made a few random moves with the blade, swimming with ease.

It was as if the sword had changed into an ordinary blade and was no longer any different.

Hubery couldn't help but wonder when he saw this. He couldn't believe that this weird demon blade had become obedient in Leones' hands.

“Well, is it a demon blade? You're just being a bully.” Leones smiled blandly. “As long as you can show more power than it, you can certainly suppress it.”

This was similar to taming a strong horse. A good man would be bullied by a horse, but only a strong man would be able to ride a horse.

Leones had just chopped through the illusion created by the demon blade as if he had struck the weird

power within the blade.

At this moment, when he held the blade again, he was fully capable of managing it.

“Mr. Bloom,” Myron added at this moment, “We've seen the blade now. Is there a cure for the back wound on my grandfather?”

After all, they had come here to heal Hubery's wounds rather than to see the demon blade.

Leones gazed at the blade, thought for a moment, and said, “There is already a way.

“Mr. Hubery Barlow, I'm going to have to slash the wound with the blade one more time.”

Chapter 299 Your Medical Skills Are Incredible

“What?”

Everyone was perplexed when they heard this, unaware of what Leones was discussing.

One more slash?

What kind of healing protocol was that?

Hubery asked him to heal his wounds instead of letting him re-injure them!

Facing everyone's puzzled expressions, Leones patiently explained, "The wounds made by this blade are indeed not quite the same as those made by an unusual blade.

"Mr. Hubery Barlow's wound couldn't heal, and even kept spreading, because the weird within the blade overflowed and attached itself to the wound.

"If that overflowing power is not eliminated, the wound will be hard to heal!"

Everyone was astonished and wondered again after hearing what he said.

They didn't expect this tiny wound to be so bizarre and impossible to avoid.

"This demon blade is truly evil!" Myron said as he shook his head in fear.

power

Noah asked again in disbelief, "Then how do you get rid of that power attached to the wound? If you slash again, can you remove it?"

"Well!" laughed Leones. "I don't mean that I'm the one who could remove it. I would make another stroke along the wound of the blade and use this blade to take back that weird power into the

sword again!

“I can temporarily suppress that power now, and I’m also certain that I can retrieve that power.”

Once he said this, it dawned on everyone.

So it was!

Myron said, “There’s no time to lose. Then you should quickly retrieve that power!”

Leones looked to Hubery.

Hubery nodded back. “Leones, I trust you. Come on. Not to mention one slash; I won’t even frown if it’s another ten or eight.”

Immediately.

Leones didn’t hesitate either. After Hubery sat down, he immediately applied the acupuncture. “I will first use the acupuncture needle instead of anesthesia to stop the pain and bleeding.” Along with an acupuncture needle pricked near the wound, Hubery felt a tingling sensation behind his back. He didn’t feel any pain from the injury anymore.

The back pain that had accompanied him for more than ten years had disappeared amazingly at

this moment.

Later, Leones showed his demon blade and slashed down the wound bit by bit.

The skin was split apart wherever the blade reached, and there was also thick water and a foul odor overflowing from within.

At the same time, Leones suppressed the weird power within the blade and absorbed all the power left in the wound.

When the two forces converged, the weird power rose once more as if it wanted to break free from

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Leones' suppression.

Seeing this, Leones did not panic and gathered the vital energy again to suppress it.

Soon, the demon blade became much more obedient.

The wound behind Hubery's back was slashed wide again in a few moments.

However, Hubery felt very cheerful. He felt soothed all over without the slightest pain.

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Of course, this was also due to the fact that the weird force that had been attached to the wound for more than ten years was completely removed.

There was no poison.

Finally, after absorbing that weird power, Leones gently closed the wounds on both sides again. with a silver acupuncture needle.

He took out another Primordial Elixir to crush it into powder and poured it evenly on top of the wound.

After that, the wound was rapidly healed at a speed that was visible.

In the blink of an eye, the originally huge back wound had been left with only a faintly noticeable scar. It was completely healed!

“Hiss!”

Witnessing the crazy healing of the wound with their own eyes, all the surrounding people couldn't help but gasp out in shock, with voices rising and falling.

Noah and Myron, in particular, were dumbstruck, as if they had seen a miracle.

“Divine Doctor. You are truly a Divine Doctor!”

“You are worthy of being the Medicine King's heir!”

Leones observed for a moment and withdrew the needle after realizing there was no abnormal reaction.

Hubery couldn't help but be agitated and trembled.

He reached behind his back and touched it.

He couldn't help but be astonished. “My wounds... have completely been healed!”

“Leones! Your medical skills... are incredible!”

## Chapter 300 A Promise From the Barlow Family

From the moment Leones applied the needles to when Hubery's back wound was completely cured, it was only a short period.

Leones could completely heal Hubery's old injury of more than ten years in such a short period. The entire Barlow family was grateful and incredibly impressed.

"Wow! I knew Mr. Bloom would be able to do it!" Darius saw this and felt vaguely proud of himself for having such an omnipotent master.

At the same time, he admired Leones and wondered when he could learn from Leones.

Leones had promised Darius that he would show him the ropes. He wouldn't go back empty-handed again!

"Your Majesty, you are truly awesome!" Chad was also incredibly impressed. In his mind, Leones was simply like a man of God.

Soon after, Hubery redressed into a fresh set of clothes. His vital energy had also recovered quite a bit, and he suddenly seemed younger again.

"I have suffered from this back injury for more than ten years, and it has tormented me for more than ten years. I had thought it would be impossible to cure it before I died.

"Luckily, I met Leones, who helped me heal and cure the injury and relieved my urgent pain. Our Barlow family can't thank him enough for his great kindness!"

Hubery took the lead with his son and grandson and gave Leones a deep bow to express his gratitude.



“It is our duty as practitioners to heal the sick and save the lives of people, and Mr. Hubery Barlow’s injuries were caused by defending the country. I am capable of rescuing it, so it is certainly my duty to do so.”

Leones also smiled modestly without taking it seriously.

Then, Noah also said solemnly, “In the future, Mr. Bloom is the nobleman of the Barlow family. No matter what the needs are, the Barlow family will never push back even if we undergo the most severe trials.”

“Mr. Noah Barlow, you flattered me,” Leones smiled, “But I do have a favor to ask.”

“Mr. Bloom, please,” Noah said.

Leones confessed, “I’ve just merged the Johnson family and intend to revamp all the lines of the Gracious Sector in the Johnson family pharmaceutical industry.

“I

may run into some resistance and trouble when the time comes, and I’d like to ask the Fatuma Police Station to be more attentive. If something really goes wrong at that time, you could send some people to help calm the scene and delay it for a while.

“The Fatuma Police Station doesn’t need to make a move and just stall until I

get

there.”

Leones stated his needs.

He could, after all, imagine the future Gracious Sector's production line would surely keep running into trouble and difficulties once it actually started putting out and producing the Primordial Elixir.

He couldn't have been in Fatuma all the time, nor could he have split back up as soon as he got back to Sherland.

Everything would have been much better if the power of the Fatuma Police Station had interceded.

"Mr. Bloom, please don't worry. Go ahead and do it boldly. No matter how much resistance there is, Fatuma Police Station will help you to the end!"

Noah repeatedly assured Leones, almost making a military order on the spot.

"Myron, go prepare a banquet!" Hubery laughed again. "Today, the Barlow family will give Leones a good reception. I've been abstaining from drinking for more than ten years because of my back injury. I'll have to have a good time today and accompany Leones to have a few more drinks as well!"

"Yes!" Myron went to make the arrangements with gusto.

It was a bright and joyous evening for the Barlow family as if it were Christmas Eve, and there were even special fireworks at the entrance.

A sumptuous table was served.

All of them let Leones take a seat first.

As everyone was just sitting down, there was suddenly laughter from outside again.

"Well, it is so exciting tonight! I'm not late, am I?"

In the midst of the laughter, a young and pretty girl with bright teeth and beautiful eyes burst in hurriedly.

The maid aside called, "Ms. Barlow."

"Zoey!" Myron saw her and got up in a hurry to wave her over. "This way!"

It was none other than Myron's sister, Zoey Barlow.