

## **Out of Prison 31**

### Chapter 31 Brothers' Rivalry

"Is there really a magic medicine that can prolong life for one year?"

Hearing what Leones said, Philip at the side also hurried closer to check the prescription carefully.

When Philip saw that the medicinal materials above had to be over a hundred years old, he was so surprised that he couldn't close his mouth.

"No wonder you say it's impossible, Master. It's already difficult to gather enough ingredients for this prescription, not to mention they need to be refined!" Philip said.

Holding the prescription, Gloria also felt desperate.

She exclaimed, "Why are all the ingredients need to be of so many years?"

In addition to some common medicinal materials, there were some that she had never seen before.

For example, a 200-year-old medicinal mushroom?

How should she find them?

Almost all of these couldn't be bought with money.

"Can you lower the requirements?" Gloria wondered, "It's not difficult to gather the medicinal ingredients above, but the requirement of the years..."

"The key is in the years," Leones said, "It won't work if they were one day less or more."

“Isn’t that even more difficult?” Philip asked in surprise.

“So, as I said just now, although there is a way, it is almost impossible to complete,” Leones said.

It was indeed extremely difficult to find all the medicinal ingredients on the prescription in just one month.

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After a while, Gloria came back to her senses and carefully put away the prescription.

There was a way. It was better than nothing.

“I will send someone to find these medicinal materials as soon as possible,” Gloria said, “If I can find them all, then I will ask Mr. Bloom to help refine them.”

“Yes.” After leaving this prescription, Leones turned and left.

At this time, in the ward, Orlando could get out of bed and walk around after eating something. He could be discharged from the hospital at any time.

“Dad, do you really want to use some of the connections in the Ministry of Finance for that kid?” Ethan asked curiously.

Orlando remained silent and began to pace in the ward as if no one else was around.

Everyone watched him quietly, knowing that this was Orlando’s action only when he was thinking.

After a while, Orlando sighed. “In this world, the most difficult thing to repay is the debt of favor!”

“The connections that I have accumulated in the Ministry will lose every time I use them.”

“However, Mr. Bloom saved my life, Now that he had asked, I have to help him.”

What Orlando worried about now was how to minimize the impact of this incident on the Baker family.

“That’s what you said, but that kid hasn’t completely cured you,” Ethan said again, “According to what he said, Dad, you only have one month’s lifespan.”

“Just give him some money and call it a day. Why use your connections to help him like that? There are no benefits for us.”

Ethan’s words immediately aroused the rest of the Baker family’s support.

“What Ethan said is right. If you want me to say, it is the most cost-effective to give Mr. Bloom money,” one said.

Another one echoed, “It’s not worth offending the entire Bloom family for him alone.”

“That’s right. Even if that kid’s medical skills are very good, he is the disciple of Sage Killer Physician. It’s better to stay away from such a person.”

Seeing that most of the people present had the intention of not helping Leones, Jayden couldn’t stand it any longer and raised objections.

“It is not good to do this, right?”

“Mr. Bloom saved our dad anyway. Dad would be gone by now if it wasn’t for Mr. Bloom, right? “You think that one month’s lifespan is short? I’ll give you 100 million dollars if any of you can let me live an extra day.”

Ethan said, "Jayden, why are you helping an outsider? Why are you speaking for that kid instead? We must consider the interests of the family when we do things."

"That Leones is just an abandoned son of the Bloom family. Do we need to offend the entire Bloom family for him?"

"If Dad uses the connections with the Ministry of Finance to check the accounts of the Bloom family, it will offend the Bloom family!"

Jayden said, "Life is the most important thing! Mr. Bloom saved our father, and the Baker family owes him a huge favor!"

"Ha, what kind of big favor worth for a month's life?" Ethan said disdainfully, "Unless he can let our dad live another year or two, then it can be said as a favor."

Seeing the two brothers arguing, everyone tried to persuade them to make peace. But they still agreed with Ethan, and their words were full of slander towards Leones.

"Hasn't the poisoner behind the scenes not been found yet?"

"Didn't that kid say that within three days, the real culprit behind the scenes will take the initiative to show up? If such a person exists, then that kid has great vision!"

"If you want me to tell you, maybe that kid is the mastermind behind the scenes. Didn't he say the murderer and the savior are the same person? Isn't he the one who saves people?"

Suddenly someone raised this issue again and instead blamed Leones.

"You guys!" Jayden was furious. "You are wronging a good person!"

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Ethan suddenly smiled. "Jayden, you protect that kid so much. Are you planning on taking him as your son-in-law? I saw Gloria was close to him."

"But I advise you to give up this idea. He is an abandoned son of the Bloom family and has been in prison for several years. Gloria is a pretty girl. Why bother to marry such a person? It will be a shame!"

"Ethan, what nonsense are you talking about again!" Jayden never thought about such a thing.

"Enough!" Orlando suddenly spoke, interrupting the quarrel, "I'm not dead yet, so I don't need you to make decisions for me!"

The scene fell silent immediately.

At this time, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Gloria took the prescription and walked back excitedly.

"Grandpa, there is a cure!

"Mr. Bloom left this prescription just before he left, saying that as long as we can gather all the ingredients on it, it can prolong your life for a whole year!" Gloria said.

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

If this prescription were written by someone else, everyone would not care too much.

However, Leones was the disciple of Sage Killer Physician, and he really saved Orlando, who was already gone just now.

The prescription he wrote might actually be true.

“Why didn’t that kid say that then?” Ethan felt a little embarrassed.

After all, he just complained that one month of life was too short. It should be at least one or two years,

As a result, a prescription was given to them so quickly, which could prolong Orlando’s life for a year.

“Because this prescription is not easy to come up with, and the selection of medicine is very strict,” Gloria explained simply.

However, Orlando was very optimistic about this.

“Quickly, pass on this prescription and buy all the medicinal materials on it at any cost, no matter how much money you spend,” said Orlando.

At this moment, the door of the ward was opened again.

Bernard hurried in again.

“Mr. Baker, something serious happened!”

Hearing this, Orlando turned his head away for some reason.

“What’s the matter?” Ethan asked.

“A sloppy monk came outside and asked to see you” The hospital director said, “He said he can cure Mr. Baker’s strange disease!”

Chapter 32 Final Choice

Everyone in the Baker family was shocked to hear this.

Unexpectedly, what Leones said came true so soon.

The culprit behind the scenes really came to the door on his initiative!

“It seems that what Mr. Bloom said is true!” Bernard also said excitedly, “The news of Mr. Baker’s recovery has not been spread yet, so the culprit didn’t know about it and came to the door himself.”

“Dad, what should we do now?” Ethan asked.

“Ethan, bring some people to catch that person immediately, and don’t let him escape!”

Orlando’s face gradually became gloomy.

He nearly died because of this person. Since this person took the initiative to come to the door, how could Orlando let him go?

“Yes!” Ethan got up quickly, took a few family members, and rushed out.

“Our hospital will also fully cooperate!” The hospital director also quickly took out his mobile phone, preparing to mobilize security guards to go to support.

Ethan couldn’t help admiring, “Mr. Bloom is superb in medical skills and has great vision. He actually got it right! It’s amazing!”

“Yes!” Orlando nodded, looked at the prescription again, and finally decided. “Jayden, contact Mr. Merrick for me, and ask him to come and see me tonight.”

Jayden immediately understood Orlando's intentions and went to make the arrangement. The man Orlando wanted to summon was his old subordinate, Edward Merrick, who was promoted to the Deputy Ministry of Finance by Orlando.

At this moment, Orlando finally made up his mind to completely stand on Leones' side. He would use his connections to investigate the Bloom family thoroughly.

At that time, even if the foundation of the Bloom family couldn't be shaken, it would be enough to damage the Bloom family.

As for the rest, Orlando would wait to see Leones' plans.

"Don't let me down, young man..."

Orlando had never placed a wrong bet, and he hoped this young man would not ruin his fame in his later years.

After a while, Ethan came back victorious, in a good mood.

"Dad, look who's coming to see you!" Ethan said.

A woman in brocade clothes came in with a fruit basket.

"Veronica!" After seeing the woman, Orlando immediately went up to meet her.

The one who came was Veronica.

The car accident back then attracted a lot of attention. Although Veronica lost her mother, she also received help from many people.

Among them, there was Orlando.



If Carlos hadn't adopted her first, Orlando would also take the poor Veronica back to the Baker family to take care of her.

"Mr. Baker, I heard that you are sick, so I came to visit you," Veronica walked into the ward.

"By the way, she helped us catch the culprit behind the scenes," Ethan said joyfully, "Fortunately, I met her just now. I didn't expect that monk to be capable. He almost ran away!"

It turned out that when Veronica came to visit Orlando, she happened to meet Ethan, who led people to catch the monk.

The sloppy monk also seemed to suspect something was wrong and broke through with some skills.

Unfortunately, he bumped into Veronica.

With one move, the monk was captured alive by Veronica.

"I heard that villain almost killed you, Mr. Baker?" Veronica said, "Don't worry, leave that person to me, I will take him back and interrogate him."

"Then I will let you deal with him," Orlando thanked her with a smile.

After Veronica put down the fruit basket, she asked with concern, "Mr. Baker, how do you feel now? What did the doctor say? What is the disease?"

"I'm much better now," Orlando smiled. "Fortunately, I met a good doctor today. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to see me now!"

“Was it so bad?” Veronica couldn’t believe it.

Orlando looked very healthy, not sick at all.

“You may not believe it. I really walked through hell today. It was a little doctor who saved me,” Orlando answered.

The people around were chattering again, telling the story of Orlando’s resurrection from the dead.

“Is there such a doctor who can even save the dead?”

After hearing this, Veronica was amazed.

At the same time, she thought to herself in regret, “Unfortunately, Mr. Waltson just left this morning. Otherwise, I would let that doctor check his hidden illness.”

Carlos either stayed in the army all year round or went out to the battlefield. He had many injuries, many of which developed into hidden, repeated and stubborn illnesses.

Carlos had stronger willpower than ordinary people. She would have been paralyzed long ago if he were ordinary.

“Oh? Mr. Waltson left?” Orlando was very surprised. “Why did he leave in such a hurry? Is there something wrong with the frontier defense?”

“No,” Veronica smiled. “Mr. Waltson said that his duty of protection has been completed, so he went back. He had never been used to live here and finds it boring.”

Orlando sighed, "Oh, it's a pity. I planned to have a drink with Mr. Waltson after I was discharged from the hospital. But if he left, I'm afraid..."

Thinking that he only had one month to live, Orlando couldn't help but feel sad. He would never get to meet many old friends again.

After sitting and chatting with Orlando for a while, Veronica got up and said, "Mr. Baker, I still have some business to deal with, so I have to go first."

"Today, the Dragon Building was not peaceful. Blackdrake has returned suddenly and brought

back a lot of people. I heard that he wanted to meet someone there."

"There was a lot of attention, and we, Sherland Guardians, also rushed over to prevent any trouble."

Orlando's expression changed after hearing this. His granddaughter had been coaxed by Blackdrake.

"Okay, you should go now!"

Chapter 33 Dragon Building

On the other side, Leones once again got into the car with Darius and headed to Dragon Building. Last night, he had met the sister of Gellert and planned to reorganize the assets and connections left behind by Gellert, which would solve Leones' financial problems.

And just now, after helping Orlando, he could also seek support from Orlando to gain some power. Now, Leones was going to Dragon Building to take over the power that Gordon once had.

Once he had money, power, and influence at the same time, Leones could unleash his abilities and make a big impact.

The Bloom family, a mere insignificant family, would sooner or later be replaced by him!

“Hero, you were truly amazing just now,” Darius exclaimed as he drove, gesturing with excitement.

“I’ve lived for so long, but today is truly eye-opening!

“Healing the dead... I’ll go back and tell my dad. He definitely won’t believe it.”

“Hero, I might as well follow you and stop wasting time working at the government.”

After showering Leones with praise, Darius suddenly changed his tone and said, “Hero, I also have a request.”

“What is it?” Leones snapped back to reality.

“Hey...” Darius chuckled. “Could you take me as your disciple?”

“To be honest, when we first met, and I saw how you took down Blackdrake’s men with just one move, I had the idea of becoming your disciple. But at that time, we weren’t familiar with each other, so I didn’t have the courage to ask.

“Today, seeing your incredible medical skills, I’m even more certain. I want to follow you from

now on!”

Hearing this, Leones couldn’t help but smile wryly.

He thought, “I have just gotten rid of the clingy Philip, and now Darius has the same idea. Am I really so popular?”

“I don’t take disciples,” Leones reiterated his position.

“Then let me follow you,” Darius pleaded, “I can even be your driver.”

Leones shook his head. “You should stay at the government and continue doing your job well. Who knows, I might need your help in the future.”

After all, Darius’s father was a mayor

with considerable power.

“Really?” Darius’s eyes lit up at the thought of being able to help Leones in the future. “By the way, you mentioned earlier that you wanted to investigate the Bloom family’s tax records. Maybe my father can help with that. When I go back, I’ll talk to him and report it under my name.”

As they spoke, they had already arrived near the Dragon Building.

It was a bustling and prosperous business district with dazzling lights and extravagant entertainment venues.

All the nightclubs here were under the control of Blackdrake.

“This Dragon Building is the headquarters of Blackdrake,” Darius said confidently, as if he knew everything.

“Hero, are you sure it’s safe for you to go in alone?” He asked concernedly, “Should I bring some backup?”

Leones smiled and got out of the car, politely declining Darius’s offer.

After all, everything here would belong to him after tonight.

After parting ways with Darius, Leones walked alone into the Dragon Building.

It was a building that encompassed dining, accommodation, and entertainment. The luxury cars parked outside were a testament to its status.

Leones walked up to the reception desk on the first floor and got straight to the point.

“Summon Blackdrake to come and see me.”

Instead of directly confronting them, Leones decided to be polite before showing his strength. After all, this place would soon be under his control.

The two beautiful women at the reception desk were startled by his words.

It was the first time they had ever seen someone so bold to openly call their boss by his nickname.

“May I ask who you are...”

“I’m Leones,” Leones interrupted. Seeing one of the women nervously dialing a phone, seemingly reporting to someone, he continued, “Notify Blackdrake immediately and tell him, your Dragon King has arrived!”

As Leones stood at the reception desk, waiting for the arrival of Blackdrake, there was a group of burly men sitting in a nearby sofa lounge area.

The leader was a strong man with a braided beard and tattooed face, exuding a fierce aura.

He stared at Leones intently, like a predator focusing on its prey.

“Mr. Wayne! Is that really, Leones?” one of the men exclaimed.

“That’s right. It’s him!”

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“Hahaha, it’s true that good fortune comes when you least expect it. That bastard Leones actually took the initiative to come here!”

Alex Wayne, the burly man with a thick beard, was a small leader under Blackdrake’s command.

Last night, he received a commission from Ashley’s brother, Ted, to deal with Leones within two days.

The task was to at least disable his four limbs, with a reward of four million dollars.

Ted wanted to make Leones, who dared to harm his sister, in utter misery.

Alex extinguished his cigarette, stood up, and said, “Let’s finish this quickly!”

After all, tonight, he still had to meet with Blackdrake and a mysterious person. Almost all the local leaders of the nine regions of Sherland had gathered here.

That was the main event of tonight.

In Alex’s eyes, dealing with an abandoned clansman, Leones, was not a big deal.

It could be resolved on the spot.

Noticing the aggressive approach of this group of strong men coming towards him, Leones furrowed his brows slightly.

Leones thought to himself, "They didn't come down from upstairs, and they sat here when they entered the door just now, which means they were not sent by Blackdrake."

"Are you Leones?" Alex asked to confirm.

"Yes," Leones replied, asking in return, "Who sent you?"

"Mr. Olsen!" Alex didn't hide it. "Ted Olsen from the Olsen family!"

The Olsen family!

Hearing this, Leones suddenly realized. It turned out to be Ted, his stepmother Ashley's brother, who sent them to deal with him.

He thought, "It seems that I took action against his sister, and this big brother wanted to stand up for her. However, this is truly a case of inviting trouble! The group sent by him is about to become my underlings!"

"Are you guys also working for Blackdrake?" Leones asked again.

"Your punk! How dare you casually call our boss' name?" One of Alex's subordinates immediately pointed at Leones angrily.

"I advise you not to meddle in the Olsen family affairs. Especially matters concerning me!" Leones' face darkened as he warned, "Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Chapter 34 How Dare You Cripple Me?

Consequences?



Upon hearing Leones' audacious words in front of Alex, the two beautiful ladies at the service counter couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"What a big mouth fool," one of them remarked.

"He is asking for trouble. Today, all our top martial artists of Undrago are gathered here. Any one of them could easily overpower him."

"Seems like there's no need for our superiors to send people down here. Mr. Wayne alone is more than enough."

"Oh, what a pity. He's actually quite handsome. Looks like his face is going to be ruined soon!"

Despite Leones' well-intentioned advice, everyone dismissed it as mere babbling.

His words even managed to provoke Alex and his gang.

"Seems like this punk has gone mad! He's spouting nonsense!"

The thugs smiled maliciously.

In their eyes, Leones was like a lamb lost in a pack of wolves, bellowing in vain to scare no one.

"How dare you talk back!"

Alex drew a shiny dagger from his waist, and teasingly slid the sharp blade along his tongue.

"It seems like I'll have to make you bleed a bit, let you realize how powerful I am!"

Seeing Alex ready to attack, his subordinates displayed sadistic smiles.

They all thought Leones would suffer later.

They knew that Alex's specialty, his most ruthless method, was to drain blood.

As the name suggests, it involved emptying the blood from an opponent's arm, rendering it useless, or emptying the blood from a leg, crippling it.

These cruel and bloody methods had earned Alex a notorious reputation, sending shivers down people's spines.

When Leones noticed Alex revealing his dagger, Leones suddenly remembered that his own dagger, given by Aaron, hadn't yet tasted blood.

"My dagger is also thirsty for blood!" Leones also drew his own dagger.

Leones' dagger gleamed like a sword, sharp as a machete.

"What a fine weapon!" Alex was taken aback upon seeing Leones' dagger. He then revealed a greedy expression.

After all, he was an expert in using daggers and could tell at a glance that Leones possessed a remarkable dagger crafted by a renowned artisan.

The more he looked, the greater his urge to possess it. If he had it, it would be like adding wings to a tiger!

He thought, "If I had it, my power would be greatly strengthened!"

"What a pity." Alex said coldly, "such a fine thing is being wasted in your hands."

“For the sake of this dagger in your possession, I can spare one of your legs.”

Alex wasn't about to take Leones' possession without any conditions. Originally planning to

incapacitate Leones completely, he now offered to spare one leg as a compromise.

“Heh, you still have a bit of conscience,” Leones chuckled lightly.

“I have my own principles!” Alex brandished his dagger and thrust it toward Leones. “I never take things without compensation!”

As he spoke, the sharp dagger came slicing through the air!

Seeing this, Leones remained calm and made a preemptive strike.

His dagger traced a perfect arc in mid-air, grazing past Alex's none.

“Hiss!” Alex couldn't help but inhale sharply at the sight.

Faced with an opponent whose speed surpassed his own by more than double, Alex seemed only able to wait for death, with no room for a counterattack.

“Ah!”

“Clang!”

Accompanied by Alex's agonizing scream, the sound of a falling dagger followed.

And there, on the blood-stained dagger, was still a hand gripping it.

“Ah!”

The bloody and shocking scene caused everyone present to widen their eyes and mouths in disbelief.

Especially Alex’s henchmen behind him, they were all petrified.

They couldn’t believe that their leader had just lost a hand in an instant!

“Ah!!”

The few beautiful girls at the service counter were also terrified, covering their eyes and unable to look any longer.

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They had thought that it would be Leones lying in a pool of blood, and they had even felt a bit sorry for him.

But now, in the blink of an eye, it was Alex’s hand that was lying on the ground, severed from his body!

“Ah! My hand!” Alex held his severed wrist and screamed again and again.

Looking at Leones again, Alex was horrified.

“Mr. Wayne!”

The henchmen at the side snapped back to reality. One of them picked up the severed palm on the ground, and others went to help Alex up. They didn’t know what to do next.

“This! This is the consequence of being my enemy!”

Leones slowly wiped off the blood stains on the dagger. After touching the blood, the dagger

glowed with a faint light and seemed to become sharper.

Leones said, “Because of the benevolence of your thought just now, I spare your life.”

“Go back and tell Ted not to worry. It will be his turn soon!”

After taking back the Bloom family, the next one to be leveled is the Olsen family!

Upon hearing these words, Alex was startled and filled with both fear and anger. But more than anything, it was anger that consumed him.

“Your brat, how dare you cripple my hand...You’ll pay for this...”

With the support of his subordinates, Alex took his severed palm and fled the building in a sorry

state.

“Mr. Wayne!”

“Should we go upstairs and seek help from Mr. Blackdrake?”

“All the bosses from different districts are upstairs as well.”

However, this proposal was immediately rejected by Alex himself.

Looking at his severed hand, Alex gritted his teeth and said in a bitter tone, "I can't do that! In this condition, how can I have the audacity to face Mr. Blackdrake?"

Not to mention that tonight, Blackdrake was going to meet with an important guest, and Alex didn't dare to disturb the gathering with such a trivial matter.

"I'll handle this myself!"

After some thought, Alex quickly arranged. "Take me to the hospital to dress the wound and reattach my severed hand."

"You guys, go find some other bros in the vicinity for assistance. The more, the better."

"Fortunately, the bosses from different districts of Sherland brought quite a few men with them, and they're nearby."

Alex had some reputation. With just one command, he could gather a considerable number of people.

His subordinates split into two groups and acted separately.

Alex thought, "Leones! When I come back later, I'll make you pay for what you've done!"

While venting his fury internally, Alex rushed towards the hospital.

Meanwhile, news of Leones' arrival had already reached the top floor of the Dragon Building.

The leaders of Sherland's underground world, with Blackdrake as their head, had already gathered, setting up a formidable trap!

"So he is finally here?"

The man sitting on the Dragon Throne was burly and imposing. With a wave of his hand, he coldly commanded, "Bring him up!"

Blackdrake's voice was filled with oppression, which made the lackey who came to report shiver with cold sweat. They trembled and said, "Mr. Blackdrake..."

"He said...said that he wants to meet you downstairs..."

Chapter 35 Demon King of Chaos

What!?

As soon as these words were spoken, silence fell upon the hall for a moment. Then, like a volcanic eruption, the crowd became agitated, filled with curses and shouts.

"Damn it! Who does he think he is? How dare he make Mr. Blackdrake come down to meet him?!"

"Does he thinks he's the new Dragon King just because he has the Dragon's Order?!"

"It seems he doesn't realize his situation tonight!"

Blackdrake, who was sitting on the sofa, slowly stood up. He was six foot two, like an indestructible tower.

"Interesting!"

"An abandoned child of the Bloom family dares to display arrogance before me!" "Well then, in honor of the Dragon's Order, I will go down!"

As he spoke, Blackdrake's face turned grim, his lips curling into a cold smile.

With each step, he took forward, the ground beneath him left deep imprints.

Clearly, the consequences of having Blackdrake personally take action were undeniable.

“Master!”

At this moment, another person under his command volunteered.

“Why take that brat seriously, Master? Let me go down, break his legs, and bring him up!” Blackdrake took a closer look at the man. It was Peter Damon, one of his four Demon kings, known as the Demon King of Chaos, who was also his disciple.

Others chimed in, “That’s right, for such a small matter, why bother having Mr. Blackdrake personally go down?”

“Mr. Damon, do you want us to accompany you?”

Peter’s body trembled as he confidently smiled, saying, “Dealing with a nobody, I don’t need any help. If it weren’t for the Dragon’s Order on him, I could easily dispatch him with one of my subordinates!”

“Wait for me here. I only need five minutes!”

At this moment, the baldy who had confronted Gloria and fought against Leones stood up and gave a reminder. “Mr. Damon, you shouldn’t underestimate him. That brat does have some skill.”

After all, the baldy was considered one of Blackdrake’s capable subordinates, but he was unable to withstand a single move from Leones.

“Hmph! That’s because you’re a waste of space!” Peter sneered, “How can you compare yourself to



me?”

Saying that, Peter turned around and left with large strides.

“Damn it, kindness is mistaken for weakness!” The baldy sat back down, clenching his fist. “Let’s see how you handle him!”

After Peter went downstairs to capture Leones, the hall of the top floor became bustling again.

“Mr. Blackdrake, please take a seat!”

“Or should I call you Dragon King, sir!”

“Haha! Once we catch Leones and reclaim the Dragon’s Order, you’ll truly be the rightful underground Dragon King!”

At this moment, a well-dressed middle-aged man beside, named Josh Shelton, flattered with a smile.

He was Josh Shelton, a member of the Shelton family, one of the top ten powerful families in Sherland.

After departing from the Soler family, the Shelton family flourished in its energy and mine industry, with close cooperation and dealings with underground forces.

The Shelton family had become the patron and honored guest of Blackdrake.

Both sides mutually benefited, with one providing funds and the other providing personnel, colluding shamelessly.

“Haha, Josh, All thanks to your lucky words!”

Blackdrake sat back down with a wide smile, feeling satisfied.

Now, gathering his forces and inviting many influential figures from Sherland, his intention was to announce to everyone that he was the legitimate underground Dragon King.

“When I obtain the Dragon’s Order, I hope the Shelton family will assist me in bringing all underground forces under my rule!” Blackdrake said, with his eyes gleamed with ambition for the future.

“At that time, we will have to rely on you to help our family dominate the rest of the powerful families!” Josh replied with a smile.

In an instant, Peter, alone, took the elevator and arrived in the lobby on the first floor. “Are you Blackdrake?”

Leones had never met Blackdrake, but upon seeing this person, he couldn’t help but feel disappointed.

He thought, “If this person was Blackdrake, then these seven disciples of Gordon were truly weak and not worth mentioning.”

“Hmph! My Master holds such a prestigious status. Why would he bother coming downstairs to greet you!”

“I advise you to hand over the Dragon’s Order and come with me to receive his judgment.”

“Otherwise, I’ll break your legs right now and bring you up!”

As Peter spoke, he squeezed his fists tightly, and the bones in his hands crackled.

“Do you want to lamb, or shall I personally take action?”

Leones shook his head in disappointment.

Leones replied, "Blackdrake is so audacious! How dare he refuse my greet me?"

"It seems I was too polite to him!"

Hearing this, Peter angrily replied, "Shut up!"

"Your brat, how dare you disrespect my Master with your words!"

"What are you? You're not worthy of his presence!"

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"It seems you're asking for a beating. Fine, I'll personally capture you and bring you up!" With that, Peter let out an angry cry and rushed at Leones.

At that moment, the beautiful receptionists behind the service counter wanted to remind Peter not to underestimate his opponent. After all, Alex couldn't even block a single move and had his hand severed.

But before they could speak, the two were already engaged in combat.

As a disciple of Blackdrake, Peter was naturally much more formidable than Alex.

But in Leones' eyes, they were all just insignificant

"You're asking death!"

Leones kicked out with his leg, and his move was like an autumn wind sweeping fallen leaves. Crack!

The sound of bones breaking and tendons snapping filled the air.

Both of Peter's legs shattered as he collapsed to the ground.

"Ah! My legs!!"

Peter struggled on the ground, like a dying fish, realizing that his legs had been crippled and that it was impossible for him to stand up again.

Peter couldn't believe what had just happened.

He was soaked in a cold sweat. He thought, "I couldn't even see clearly what had happened just now, and my legs had been kicked apart?"

As he thought, Leones approached and stood before him.

Leones looked down and said in a commanding tone, "Go back and tell Blackdrake that if his legs aren't broken, he should come down immediately to see me."

Chapter 36 The Final Warning

At this moment, Blackdrake was enjoying drinks with Josh, feeling delighted.

He proudly introduced the four powerful warriors he had handpicked and trained.

"My first disciple, the one who just went downstairs, is nicknamed the Demon King of Chaos!"

"He is the most skilled among the four, and I have high hopes for him. Maybe he can replace me in the future!"

Josh praised, "He looks like a promising talent! Dragon King, you should nurture him well!"

At this time.

“Report-!”

“Something bad happened!”

Suddenly, two lackeys rushed in, dragging the legless Demon King of Chaos along with them.

“Master!”

Returning to the main hall, the Demon King of Chaos felt ashamed and angry as he prostrated himself on the ground.

“Disciple is useless!”

“I couldn’t capture that kid!”

“And he broke my legs...”

The atmosphere instantly fell into silence upon witnessing this scene.

They had thought everything was going smoothly, but unexpectedly, things took a turn for the worse.

“The Demon King of Chaos was defeated by that kid?”

“Is that kid really that powerful?”

“Maybe he underestimated him?”

Josh was also surprised and wondered, “Wasn’t that kid an abandoned member of the Bloom family? When did he become so formidable!?”

“Hmph, I knew it!”

At this moment, baldy, who had clashed with Leones before, secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He thought, “You laughed at me for being worthless earlier. What about now?”

Your legs were crippled, not as good as mine!

The people in the hall were filled with shock and anger.

They were particularly furious about the pitiful state of the Demon King of Chaos.

Especially Blackdrake, who felt utterly humiliated.

He had just boasted about his powerful disciple to others, but now he was dragged back like a dead dog.

And his legs were crippled!

Wasn’t this slapping Blackdrake’s face?

“This is unacceptable!”

Blackdrake slapped the sofa and stood up abruptly, emanating a murderous aura.

“Your brat! How dare you hurt my men!”

“I had considered sparing your life if you handed over the Dragon’s Order willingly!” “But since you’ve chosen death, don’t blame me for being merciless!”

Then, Blackdrake planned to personally lead people and kill them downstairs.

“Brother!”

“Why use a sledgehammer to crack a nut?”

At this moment, another lean man stepped forward from Blackdrake’s side.

He had a sinister appearance, a thin frame, and a black eyepatch on his gaunt face.

This person was the second-in-command under Blackdrake, skilled in firearms. All shots hit their mark, making him Blackdrake’s most trusted warrior and confidant.

He had risked his life alongside Blackdrake and was shot in the eye by an enemy, earning him the nickname “One Eye.”

Although he lost one eye, it didn’t affect his expertise. On the contrary, it enhanced his keen vision and shooting talent, making him an invisible killer.

“Even if that kid is good at fighting, can he overcome firearms?”

“I’ll bring my men down and turn that kid into a hornet’s nest!”

Hearing this, Blackdrake also felt reasonable.

After all, it would undermine his status if he personally took action against an abandoned member of the Bloom family.

Since that kid sought death, Blackdrake decided to eliminate him directly without hesitation!

Initially, Blackdrake wanted to inquire about the origin of the Dragon's Order. However, in his rage, he didn't care about such details anymore.

"Very well!" Blackdrake nodded in agreement.

"If he refuses to come up alive, then bring his corpse up!"

One Eye waved his hand and led over a dozen fully armed men and took orders to go. Seeing the second-in-command personally going downstairs to capture Leones, everyone felt

relieved.

They could even imagine that when the corpse was brought up later, it would be riddled with holes!

...

While speaking, One Eye had already led over a dozen trusted subordinates, each wielding two guns, and descended in the elevator.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, without hesitation, they started shooting randomly into the hall.

"Leones!"

"I am here on behalf of my boss to take



your life!”

One Eye aimed at Leones’ forehead, fired a shot, and quickly put back his gun.

If he didn’t need to carry the corpse, he could confidently turn around and leave.

“Ah!” The small beauties at the service desk were terrified when they saw the second-in-command suddenly shooting. They hid under the counter, trembling, afraid of being harmed.

“It seems this time, that kid is in big trouble!”

“Since the second-in-command is here, there won’t be another chance for him to fight back!”

At this moment, Leones frowned upon seeing the situation.

Blackdrake had repeatedly crossed his bottom line and successfully infuriated Leones.

Leones took a step forward, formed hand seals, and emitted a dazzling golden light.

In an instant, dozens of bullets seemed to freeze in mid-air, embedded within the golden light.

“How is this possible!?”

One Eye stared in disbelief as if he had seen a ghost.

Having spent his whole life shooting and killing countless people, he had never witnessed such a bizarre scene.

Without much thought, One Eye didn't dare to underestimate Leones. He pulled out his backup gun and started shooting again.

Bang, bang, bang!

More than ten people took turns shooting, emptying their guns, but not a single bullet could get close to Leones.

Immediately after, Leones extended his hand and flicked his finger.

In an instant, the golden light burst forth.

The bullets that were originally frozen in mid-air seemed to reverse time and rapidly shot back toward their original positions.

“Ah—!”

Amidst the cries of pain, the people around One Eye were hit one after another and fell dead. “Ah! My eye!”

Finally, even One Eye, clutching his remaining right eye, knelt in front of Leones, wailing in misery.

Outside, there was a commotion. The small beauties hiding under the service desk felt that something was off with the sounds.

Why did the people who fired the shots end up screaming?

They bravely stuck their heads out and witnessed a horrifying scene.

Outside the elevator, the group led by the second-in-command had all been shot down.

Even the second-in-command had lost an eye and was kneeling before Leones.

And Leones, who should have been turned into a hornet's nest, was completely unharmed.

“Doesn't Blackdrake understand human language!?”

Leones stood in front of One Eye, grabbed his hair, and threw him back into the elevator.

“Go back and tell Blackdrake to come down immediately! Right now! In person!”

“My patience is limited!”

“If he dares to disobey, I'll make sure he comes with his head held high!”

Chapter 37 Here I Come

At this moment, in the main hall on the top floor.

Due to repeated failures before, the atmosphere on the scene was somewhat dull and tense. Everyone anxiously waited, hoping for the return of the second-in-command, triumphant and proud.

“Dragon King,” Josh also felt uneasy and asked in a low voice, “Are you sure there won't be any problems this time? Should we send more people to support them?”

Blackdrake smiled. “Rest assured, Josh.”

“My second brother is an expert marksman, hitting the target every time, never missing!” “With him around, if he randomly fires a shot, that kid probably won't even have time to react before getting shot in the head!”

“Unless something unexpected happens, by now, he should be dragging that kid’s body onto the elevator.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the subordinates at the scene responded one after another. “The second-in-command’s marksmanship is unparalleled! He will definitely succeed without fail!”

“TH

“I’ll go to the elevator entrance now to welcome the triumphant return of the second-in-command!”

Amidst the chatter.

“Report!”

A small lackey rushed in anxiously.

Seeing this, Blackdrake laughed, “My second brother is back!”

Before the lackey could report, screams came from behind.

The people in the hall fell silent upon hearing the screams.

“It seems that kid isn’t dead yet. He can still make noise!”

“It must be the second-in-command. He was merciful and spared his life!”

“Hey, with the marksmanship of the second-in-command, he can avoid the vital points with his gun!  
It’s enough for him!”

“Tsk tsk...that cry is really miserable!”

Only Blackdrake frowned slightly upon hearing the sound and thought to himself, “Why does that sound seem so familiar? Is it my second brother screaming outside?”

While puzzled.

One Eye, whose face was covered with blood, was helped into the hall by two lackeys.

Upon seeing this, everyone fell silent, shocked.

“Brother!”

“You have to avenge me!”

Covering his eye, he wailed loudly.

“That kid... shot my eye! I can’t see anything anymore! Ahh!!”

Seeing his loyal subordinate in such a miserable state, Blackdrake became furious, his

15:36

eyes wide

with anger!

“Brat! Bullying me too much!!”

First, his disciple had his legs broken, and now his trusted subordinate lost an eye due to a gunshot.

The beating of a dog also depends on its owner!

It was obvious that he did not regard Blackdrake highly!

“What is going on!?”

At this moment, another elder on the other side of Blackdrake stood up and asked, “How did the second-in-command get shot in the eye? What about the others!?”

This elder was the top expert under Blackdrake’s command, known as Master Xander, a martial arts master.

He and the second-in-command were both Blackdrake’s right-hand men, one excelling in long-range shooting while the other unmatched in close combat.

Master Xander’s question was also the doubt in everyone’s minds.

“They’re gone!”

“All killed by that kid!”

“Only the second-in-command got shot in the eye and came back.”

What!?

Everyone was shocked upon hearing this.

“Could it be that kid also has a gun?”

“No, even if that’s the case! That kid is alone. There are so many of you, including the second-in-command, a skilled marksman. How come you still couldn’t defeat him!?”

Master Xander furrowed his brow, thinking to himself, “Could it be that kid is invulnerable like me, impervious to blades and bullets?”

The lackey shook his head vigorously, trying his best to describe what happened.

That horrifying and bloody scene, just recalling it made the lackey shiver in fear.

“Bullets couldn’t hit him... with a bang, the bullets all flew back... everyone died... it was terrifying...”

Everyone was shocked upon hearing this.

“We underestimated him!” Blackdrake was equally shocked. “I didn’t expect that kid to be so formidable.”

At this moment, Master Xander spoke in a deep voice, “So he’s an Oracle of magic! No wonder the second-in-command fell into his hands!”

Whether he was a martial arts master, or an Oracle of magic, the only difference lay in their training methods, but their abilities couldn’t be easily distinguished.

However, Oracle of Magic excelled at spellcasting, and long-range attacks were their specialty.

ET

Although the second-in-command was a skilled marksman, facing an Oracle of magic meant being attacked from a different dimension altogether.

“Master Xander, what do you think of that kid’s strength? Are you confident in dealing with him?” Blackdrake asked.

“According to my subordinates’ accounts, that kid indeed possesses some skills,” Master Xander smiled confidently. “But after cultivating my body for fifty years, even if his magic is strong, as long as I get close to him, it will be his time to die!”

Blackdrake nodded and said, “Good! This time we’ll go down together and confront that kid!”

This time, Blackdrake didn’t dare to be reckless. He led his men downstairs personally, taking the lead.

“For the second-in-command’s vengeance!”

“Follow Master Xander. Let’s kill that kid together!”

The other leaders also responded one after another, getting up and following Blackdrake as they marched down.

At this moment, Leones stood on the first-floor hall, hands behind his back.

He exuded an intimidating aura, causing the entire hall to fall silent.

Leones’ patience was wearing thin, and he was about to go upstairs himself to bring Blackdrake’s head.

“Mr. Bloom...”



At this moment, the small beauty at the service counter approached cautiously, holding a glass of water.

“Please... please drink water...”

The small beauty presented the glass of water with both hands, avoiding direct eye contact with Leones.

“Um?”

Leones was taken aback, took the glass of water, and saw her trembling in fear. He curiously asked, “Aren’t you afraid of me?”

Upon hearing this, the small beauty trembled all over and weakly replied, “I’m afraid...”

“Afraid of me, yet you still dared to bring me water?” Leones asked with interest.

“I’m afraid... that’s why I brought you a glass of water..... please..... please don’t... kill us...” The small beauty’s voice carried a hint of crying.

Leones smiled. “Rest assured.”

While they were talking, the elevator in the hall made a sound and slowly opened.

At the same time, a loud rumbling came from the staircase.

In the next second, a group of people rushed out from both the staircase and the elevator, forming two lines on either side.

Finally, Blackdrake, leading his men, walked out proudly.

“You finally came...” Leones stared intently at the man with a tiger-like back and bear-like waist, thinking this person must be Blackdrake, one of the nine disciples under Gordon.

“Kid, you wanted to see me, didn’t you?” Blackdrake roared thunderously, his voice resounding through the hall. “I am Blackdrake!”

As soon as Blackdrake appeared, his imposing manner overwhelmed everyone. Even the employees in front of the service counter couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

“Your brat, hand over the Dragon’s Order!”

“When meeting Blackdrake, you better kneel down in greetings!”

The small-time leaders behind Blackdrake also started shouting.

“Boss, please wait. I’ll deal with that kid first!”

Master Xander rallied his spirits and quickened his pace, and rushed towards Leones.

Chapter 38 Seventh-rank Grandmaster

Master Xander personally took action.

Behind him, a group of lackeys shouted and cheered, bidding him farewell.

“Go, Master Xander!”

“This time, with Master Xander personally taking action, that kid is doomed!”

“I bet that kid won’t last three moves!”

“I bet Master Xander will kill that kid in one move!”

As members of the Blackdrake’s forces and the top expert among them, everyone had confidence

in Master Xander.

Meanwhile, Josh couldn’t be of any help and anxiously regretted it, saying, “If only we had invited our family’s Guardian to join the battle as well!”

“Hehe.” Blackdrake waved his hand and smiled. “Don’t worry, Josh. Although Master Xander may not seem remarkable, he is truly a top-notch expert—a Seventh-rank Grandmaster!”

“He has been following me for ten years, and I know him very well!”

“I can’t say for sure from a hundred meters away, but within a hundred meters, no one can rival him!”

Currently, the distance between the two sides is only a hundred meters.

As Master Xander approached quickly, their distance closed rapidly.

To Blackdrake, at such a close range, the outcome was already certain and needed no further explanation.

After hearing Blackdrake’s introduction, Josh couldn’t help but show respect towards Master Xander.

“So, he is a Seventh-rank Grandmaster! I apologize for my disrespect!”

It should be noted that even their family’s Guardian was only barely an eighth rank.

The realm of grandmasters was divided into nine ranks, with the first rank being the highest and the ninth rank being the lowest.

However, even a ninth-rank grandmaster could easily take on hundreds of opponents alone. Those who were able to break through to the eighth or seventh rank possessed extraordinary skills and few rivals.

As for the sixth and fifth ranks, or even higher, they were beyond ordinary people's imagination. Now, Josh completely put his worries aside and stared intently, wanting to witness the power of the Seventh-rank Grandmaster.

Watching Master Xander approaching quickly with large strides, Leones couldn't help but sneer.

"Is this how Blackdrake welcomes me?"

However, as he observed the approaching figure, Leones noticed that the person had a nimble posture, steady steps, and a solid foundation. He was clearly a skilled practitioner.

Compared to those insignificant individuals who had been sent before, this person was much stronger.

Leones thought to himself that there were indeed capable individuals by Blackdrake's side.

But they were nothing more than small fry.

"You are a martial artist, aren't you?" Master Xander saw that they were within thirty meters and believed victory was already assured. He even thought about giving his opponent a few moves. "Why aren't you ready yet?"

"Do you want me to give you three moves?"

Leones glanced briefly at Master Xander and seemed completely indifferent to him.

Instead, he looked at Blackdrake, folded his hands behind his back, and walked towards him.

“Hmm!?” Seeing Leones casually approaching without even looking toward him, Master Xander felt ignored and couldn’t help but get angry.

“Your brat, you’re seeking death!”

The distance between them was less than ten meters.

Within this range, Master Xander was confident that even a punch in the air would be enough to kill his opponent.

Crack!

Master Xander’s body emitted crackling sounds like firecrackers as his bones became active.

Suddenly, Master Xander’s originally thin body suddenly became tall and mighty, and even his height seemed to rise from the ground, which suddenly increased a lot.

“Hmm...” Blackdrake nodded silently. “Master Xander is finally taking it seriously.”

Others might not know how formidable Master Xander was, but Blackdrake knew well that the unique aspect of his Seventh-rank Grandmaster status was the simultaneous increase in strength and body size.

In other words, when Master Xander exerted his full power, his stature and height were no less than Blackdrake’s.

And you must know that under normal circumstances, Blackdrake stood at a height of six feet, while Master Xander was only five feet tall.

When it came to performing tricks in the martial world, people often showcased a unique ability called “bone shrinking,” but very few could achieve the opposite, “bone growth.”

Looking up at Master Xander’s majestic figure, Josh couldn’t help but exclaim, “It’s unbelievable!” As for the various leaders and lackeys under Blackdrake’s command, witnessing this shocking scene made them unable to contain their excitement. The cheering and shouting grew louder.

“No wonder he is Master Xander. The last time I saw him this serious was during the underground arena, where he defeated more than fifty opponents consecutively and set a record.”

“Who would have thought that Master Xander would go all out against that kid? It’s too much talent!”

“Why use a sledgehammer to crack a nut? It seems like Master Xander is not leaving any chance for that kid!”

Facing Master Xander’s astonishing changes, Leones’ expression remained calm, and he didn’t even look at him more from the beginning to the end.

This level of disregard infuriated Master Xander completely.

The distance between them was less than 30 feet.

“Brat, you

have successfully angered me!”

Saying this, Master Xander extended his huge palm and grabbed Leones’ head.

“I will crush your skull!”

Leones remained calm and composed, moving with ease.

The distance between the two sides was nine feet, six feet, and three feet!

The enormous palm, like an opened umbrella, enveloped Leones' head.

Then it descended violently.

Leones didn't lift his head or stop moving.

His eyes never left the opponent.

Only in an instant, they brushed past each other, did Ye Feng suddenly swing his hand towards the opponent's side.

There was only a muffled "bang".

Looking again at Master Xander's enlarged body, he appeared to be a cannonball being shot out, crashing and tumbling all the way.

Boom!

There was another muffled sound.

After being sent flying for over a hundred meters, Master Xander's body finally crashed into the

opposite wall of the hall. Along with the collapsing bricks and stones, it all fell together and buried itself in a spot...

Chapter 39 The Dragon Fist

The cheers and screams from the opposite side abruptly ceased.

In an instant, the grand hall became eerily quiet, like an ancient ruins frozen in time.

Everyone looked toward the collapsed wall where Master Xander had been thrown against.

Their

eyes rounded in shock, and their mouths opened wide in disbelief.

“Is this an illusion? This must be an illusion! Am I dreaming?”

“Damn it, why are you pinching me? You’re not dreaming!”

“That guy can’t be Master Xander, right? How could he be defeated by a single slap? He is a fake!”

Master Xander being easily defeated left everyone in disbelief, baffled and perplexed.

“He is a Seventh–rank Grandmaster... and he is defeated just like that?” Josh was also stunned, finding it utterly incredible.

“How could this be!”

Blackdrake frowned, equally astonished.

He thought Master Xander could crush Leones like killing an ant.

However, it was Master Xander who had been crushed!

“Master Xander did his best! How could he...”



Thinking of this, Blackdrake couldn't help feeling chills down his spine, and he didn't dare to think further.

A Seventh-rank Grandmaster went all out, yet he was defeated by only one slap.

If this situation, without any unexpected twists, was indeed real, then the strength of that young man must be unimaginable.

Blackdrake suddenly snapped back to reality. His gaze locked onto Leones.

Suddenly, he found that Leones had already come up to him.

Leones seemed calm and indifferent, but his existence was full of oppression.

As Leones stepped closer, Blackdrake felt as if a howling wind had brushed against his face, chilling and terrifying.

“You... Who the hell are you?”

Blackdrake's eyes widened in fear as he stared at Leones. The gaze from Leones' unfathomable eyes gave him a sense of staring into an abyss, unsettling and horrifying.

Leones came to a halt and once again took out the Dragon's Order.

“I am Leones, the new Dragon King! The Lord of Undrago!”

“The Dragon's Order can prove my identity!”

“Blackdrake, why don't you kneel?”

Leones said firmly. Each of his words swept across the hall and hit everyone like bullets.

In the past, if anyone dared claim to be the Dragon King, they would've either been ridiculed or assaulted.

But now, having witnessed Leones easily defeat Master Xander, nobody dared to question his assertion.

Only Blackdrake remained defiant.

“Dragon King!? You?”

“Impossible!”

“This is absolutely impossible!”

Blackdrake took a few steps back, struggling to accept what he was seeing.

“Even if you're power

“Where did

you're not the Dragon King!”

find the D

“The Order alone is not enough,

mak

you the Dragon King!”

The Dragon’s Order was a symbol, but to claim the Dragon Throne, there was a more critical requirement.

the nine of them struggl

For years, nobody could meet.

“Oh, you mean this?”

to elect a new Dragon King because of this requirement that

Leones immediately understood what drake was getting at.

He then bent his knees, crouching down in a practiced stance.

In an instant, Leones’ aura seemed to change, becoming as fierce as a dragon’s roar.

“This is...”

Blackdrake’s eyes widened in astonishment.

What he was witnessing now was even more shocking than Leones crushing Master Xander.

“You! Where did you learn it from?”

Leones calmly replied, “What do you

think?”

Leones stepped forward and punched Blackdrake hard.

“Dragonsoar!”

In an instant, his fist struck out, accompanied by a resounding dragon’s roar.

The force of the punch was so strong that it instantly pierced through Blackdrake’s chest.

“Ouch!”

Blackdrake let out a muffled groan, clutching his chest while stepping back.

“You... How do you know the Dragon Fist?”

Blackdrake ignored his injuries and asked in astonishment.

He had never seen anyone using Dragon Fist except for the old Dragon King himself. But now, this young man actually knew how to use it.

Moreover, his moves were much stronger than Blackdrake’s!

Meanwhile, Blackdrake’s men were as shocked as he was.

“That’s the Drangonsoar! Mr. Blackdrake’s signature move!”

“How could it be? How could this young man know how to perform it?”

“Could it be true that he’s the new Dragon King?”

Faced with the terror and skepticism of the people around him, Leones remained silent. He took another step forward, both fists raised.

“Dragonfetch!”

A dragon’s roar echoed once again.

Then, Leones punched Blackdrake with both fists repeatedly.

That terrifying attack made Blackdrake feel as if he was being suffocated by the twin dragons.

“Isn’t this Bluedrake’s signature skill?”

“He can use it too?”

Blackdrake’s initial resolve began to waver.

The Dragon Fist was divided into nine forms, and the old Dragon King had taught these nine forms to nine disciples, with each mastering a single form.

The old Dragon King once said, “Those who possess the Dragon’s Order and master all nine forms of the Dragon Fist shall become the next Dragon King.”

At first, Blackdrake didn’t take it seriously when he noticed that Leones had the Dragon’s Order.

But seeing Leones perform two forms of Dragon Fist in a row, he was completely shocked.

Could it be that the heir of the old Dragon King had truly returned?

Before Blackdrake could process these thoughts, Leones' third punch descended from above.

“Dragonfight!”

Once more, the hall reverberated with a deafening dragon's roar, echoing like thunder from above.

Overwhelmed with fear, Blackdrake could no longer stand. His legs went limp, making him collapse onto the ground.

Standing before Blackdrake, Leones spoke in a cold tone, “The old Dragon King has passed on all nine forms of the Dragon Fist to me.”

“I didn't use all my strength to make these three punches.”

“If you still don't believe me, I can continue, but I'm afraid you might be killed.”

Though Leones restrained his power, the three Dragon Fist moves had already inflicted severe damage on Blackdrake.

As Leones contemplated using the fourth move, he couldn't assure that Blackdrake could survive after this.

At this moment, the impact of the three Dragon Fist moves compelled Blackdrake to cast aside his resentment, fully convinced of Leones' strength.

“I believe you! I do!”

With both hands holding his fists over his chest and one knee on the ground, Blackdrake quivered as he spoke, “Welcome back, Dragon King!”

Chapter 40 Welcome Back

As Blackdrake submitted, the people around him dared not be disrespectful.

They all kneeled down in unison and echoed.

“Welcome back, Dragon King!”

“Welcome back, Dragon King!”

“Welcome back, Dragon King!”

In an instant, the hall resounded with a tumultuous roar as everyone showed respect to Leones.

Even Josh and others were left dumbfounded by this awe–inspiring scene.

Seeing only Leones standing proudly while the rest of the people knelt, Josh and his companions couldn’t stand out either.

They had to crouch down like everyone else, not daring to utter a sound.

They could never have anticipated that what they thought would be a witness to Blackdrake’s rise to power would turn into the sudden appearance of a new Dragon King.

What the hell was going on?

Josh remained baffled by the situation.

Sneaking glances at Leones, he couldn't help but wonder, "Is this kid really abandoned by the Bloom family? How did he become the underground Dragon King all of a sudden?"

Leones cleared his throat, prompting everyone to fall silent instantly.

The room once again fell into a hushed stillness.

Leones glanced around before asking, "Blackdrake!"

"Didn't I send someone to deliver a message to you yesterday? I told you to immediately gather the other Drakes and bring them to me."

"Why is it that only you are present now? Where are the other eight?"

Under Gordon's command, there were a total of nine disciples, each with remarkable strength, reigning over their respective territories.

Gordon had previously stated that those who submitted could be rewarded, while those who resisted could be eliminated.

Yet Leones hadn't anticipated that when he summoned the disciples using the Dragon's Order for the first time, only one out of the nine was present.

Facing Leones' inquiry, Blackdrake trembled with cold sweat and hurriedly responded, "My Lord, I can explain."

"I've already informed the others about this matter. However..."

Blackdrake seemed troubled. The situation was rather complicated, and he wasn't sure where to begin.



“What’s wrong?” Leones asked.

“It’s just that times have changed. Since the old Dragon King disappeared, the nine of us have turned against each other in our bid for power.”

“We’ve each taken control of different regions and have become kings in our own right, with no contact between us.”

“What I say probably won’t sway them.”

Hearing this, Leones nodded.

Gordon had already expected this outcome.

This was why Gordon had entrusted Leones to reorganize Undrago with the Dragon’s Order.

He hoped that by doing so, the nine disciples wouldn’t continue to tear each other apart.

After a moment’s thought, Leones continued, “Then tell them about today’s events exactly as they happened.”

“Continue to summon them on my behalf! Tell them to come to see me within three days.”

“Those who refuse to attend within three days will face the punishment of losing their arms!”

“And after another three days, if they still don’t show up, I’ll execute them!” Blackdrake received the command and promptly made arrangements.

“You can all rise now.”

Leones waved his hand, and as the pressure that had weighed on everyone diminished, they slowly got to their feet, letting out a sigh of relief in secret.

“Dragon King, sir,” Blackdrake bowed, “please follow me to the top floor of the building.

As everyone followed Leones toward the elevator, a sudden uproar echoed from outside the hall, growing louder by the moment.

“Where’s that brat Leones? Is he still here?”

“Damn it! He dared cripple my hand! I’ll definitely teach him a lesson today!”

Alex stormed in with his hand wrapped in bandages, cursing as he led a group of people inside.

But this time, he was accompanied by hundreds, if not thousands, of his comrades.

As Alex went to the hospital to tend to his injured hand, his subordinates also rallied nearby allies.

Almost all the Undrago members in the Sherland’s nine districts had heard about Alex’s hand being crippled and rushed to support him.

With such a huge momentum, even Blackdrake couldn’t help being taken aback when he saw them.

“Who the hell are these people?” Blackdrake asked in astonishment.

The minor leaders around Blackdrake recognized some familiar faces among the arriving crowd. They turned pale and were too frightened to utter a word.

“Where is he? Did he run away?”

Alex returned to the hall arrogantly and bumped into Blackdrake and the other leaders.

“Mr... Mr. Blackdrake?”

Alex’s tone shifted from arrogant to trembling as he greeted Blackdrake.

“Alex, why the hell did you bring so many people here? Are you trying to rebel?” Blackdrake’s voice thundered with anger.

Alex trembled, overwhelmed by fear.

He hadn’t expected that Blackdrake would leave the top floor of the building and suddenly come downstairs.

“Are you looking for me?”

Leones smiled faintly as he returned to the lobby.

Alex was instantly irritated when he saw Leones, the man he hated to his guts.

Just now, the doctor had informed Alex that his hand couldn’t be reattached, which fueled his anger.

Alex was instantly overwhelmed by rage. Ignoring Blackdrake’s presence, he pointed at Leones and roared, “Leones, how dare you show up here!”

“You crippled my hand, and I’ll make sure you pay a heavy price!”

“Mr. Blackdrake, sir, this brat...”

Alex began to explain himself to Blackdrake, but as Blackdrake realized what was going on, shock overwhelmed him.

He hadn’t expected one of his own subordinates to stand against the Dragon King.

If he were implicated because of this, he probably wouldn’t be able to bear the consequence.

“Damn it, Alex! How dare you!”

Blackdrake lashed out and slapped Alex hard.

“You dare challenge the Dragon King’s authority? How dare you mention his name!”

“Your stupid bastard! I’ll kill you!”

Blackdrake’s words prompted his subordinates to swarm Alex, subduing him and waiting for Leones’ judgment.

“Dragon King? This brat is the Dragon King?”

Alex’s cheek was swollen from the beating, leaving him dazed.

He simply couldn’t reconcile the person in front of him with the legendary Dragon King.

Hadn’t he been abandoned by the Bloom family?

“Open your eyes and take a good look! This is the newly appointed Dragon King!”

Enraged, Blackdrake kicked Alex, sending him tumbling to the ground.

Then he bowed, saying, “Please don’t be angry, Dragon King. How would you like to deal with this fool? We await your judgment.”

At this moment, Alex and his men finally understood the situation.

Bowing their heads repeatedly, they begged, “We were ignorant and didn’t recognize you! Please, Dragon King, have mercy and spare us!”

“Please, Dragon King! Show mercy!”

Leones cast a cold gaze at them, clearly uninterested in killing them.

“Ted told you how to deal with me, didn’t he?” Leones curiously asked.

“Yes, my lord,” Alex immediately replied, “he told us to disable your limbs and throw you into the moat to feed the fish...”

Hearing this, Blackdrake grew furious. “What a bastard! I’ll deal with him right now!”

Leones smiled calmly. “I’ll let him get what he wanted to do to me.”

“I can spare your lives, but you all know what to do, right?”

Alex suddenly realized what Leones meant and quickly said, “Please rest assured, Dragon King.

We'll

go settle the score with Ted now and make him pay!"

With that, Alex and his men left the building.

Meanwhile, Leones and the others, along with Blackdrake, took the elevator to the top floor. Just at that moment, the Sherland Guardians stationed outside the building noticed a large amount of people coming and going. They were puzzled, not knowing what was going on inside. "Follow me inside and see what's happening!"

Veronica waved and immediately led a team of Guardians into the building to assess the situation.