

Out of Prison 311

Chapter 311 Flatten This Dump

“Mr. Zimmer!

“It’s that monster!

“It’s busting in... Ahh!”

The lackey, who had returned to warn them, lost all composure at the sight of the Giant Python again.

But before he could even react, the Giant Python’s body crushed him, burying him in the debris. Leones and his team swaggared in after the Giant Python cleared the way.

“Who here is Jett Zimmer?”

Leones cast a cold gaze around the room.

“Wasn’t I clear? Kneel when you greet me, or I’ll flatten this dump!”

True to his word, Leones wiped out the whole scene.

For a moment, silence reigned.

The once–vibrant atmosphere vanished, replaced by a feeling of dread and destruction.

”

The force exerted by the Giant Python’s movement had been staggering.

Only the tough guys with quick reflexes had a chance of surviving. Most were buried under the rubble within moments.

Those thugs who lucked out lost all their sass toward Leones and his Undrago crew. Their hearts sank into their boots.

The main source of their terror? The Giant Python is front and center.

“That monster is with Undrago? Terrifying!”

“He killed Vulture. You can’t underestimate him!”

“Brace yourselves, folks. We’re in for a gnarly fight.”

Everyone prepped for battle, but they felt like chumps next to the Giant Python.

The thing was downright intimidating.

“Jett Zimmer!

“Our boss, Dragon King, has arrived!”

Chad stepped up, hollering at Jett.

Jett eyed Leones and felt the heat, even though they’d never met.

It was like he was already defeated.

Getting cold feet before the fight?

Jett shook off the ridiculous thought.

The real threat wasn't the Undrago gang. It was that colossal Giant Python.

Jett stared at the Giant Python in awe, feeling as if he were looking at a mythical creature come to

life. He had never seen anything so enormous, not even in blockbuster movies.

It was beyond his wildest dreams to think that Undrago could unleash such a terrifying monster. "Is this your Undrago ace?" Jett gestured at the Giant Python. "Impressive!"

09:48

"It's just my pet," said Leones coolly. "Not even close to our ace."

Jett smirked. He thought, "Sure, talk big. But this Giant Python paved your way. Who'd dare to mess with it?"

He figured, without the Giant Python, Leones and his crew would've been toast in some booby-trapped field.

"Look," Jett said. "You killed Vulture. You're strong. How about you join us?"

"Swear loyalty, and I'll make you my right-hand man.

"We'll let bygones be bygones. Chamber Mountain won't come after you for Vulture's death. Guaranteed."

Jett dangled the offer before Leones, but his eyes were on the Giant Python.

He planned to win Leones over and then gift this Giant Python to the Chamber Mountain bigwigs.

Such a creature was invaluable, whether for guarding the mountain or for its medicinal properties.

Jett extended an official invitation to Leones for the role of his second-in-command.

This bold move stirred discontent among others who had shown up, hoping for that very position.

They simmered in their jealousy but acknowledged that they were no match for the man who led Undrago.

The ferocious beast accompanying the Undrago team was terrifying enough, to say nothing of Leones, who had slain Vulture.

They were an unruly crew, rallying behind Jett to reforge the subterranean empire of Fatuma, and they knew that strength reigned supreme.

Leones and his crew might have made a scene, but they had the muscle to back it up.

Taking the second-in-command position seemed fair, and no one dared to object.

“Cheers, Mr. Zimmer! A new titan joins our ranks!”

“Listen, rookie, Mr. Zimmer just anointed you his right-hand man! Show some respect. We’re a family now!”

The lingering gangsters reconvened around Jett.

They suspected that Leone's had caused a ruckus only to hike up his own worth.

Having landed the coveted position, what else could he possibly want?

"Heh..."

Leones simply laughed.

"Second-in-command, you say?"

"And who, pray tell, sits at the throne?"

The room fell silent.

Wasn't that a rhetorical question?

"It's self-evident. That would be me," Jett retorted, visibly irked.

"You dare challenge me for the top seat?"

Jett sneered, unveiling a weapon from his sleeve.

"I am the sovereign of Undrago, Dragon King beneath the Nine Continents. Why would I squabble with you for some parochial title?"

"Neither the first nor the second seat appeals to me. Serve under you? A delusional thought."

Leones' words inflamed the crowd.

No one had expected him to be so unappreciative, to think so highly of himself that even the top spot wasn't good enough for him.

Did he really believe that killing Vulture made him invincible?

"Such audacity from this young one!"

"Absolutely disrespectful!"

"Give him a lesson, Mr. Zimmer! Show him our might!"

Angry stares were fixed on Leones.

Chapter 312 The Seat Beside the Throne

Some even saw this as their ticket to power.

Jett scoffed, "Lofty words from a nobody. Undrago's leader? Dragon King of the Nine Continents? Do you think Undrago still commands the respect it once had?"

"Perhaps if your previous Dragon King were around, I'd be more considerate.

"But now, your clan's fragmented, and you dare to spout such arrogance?"

"As an ancient warrior, I wouldn't dare claim dominion over the Nine Continents. You believe you're worthy?"

Jett then brandished a gleaming ice dagger.

"Killing Vulture makes you invincible? You dare overlook the venerable houses of Chamber Mountain!"

“Let’s clarify one thing. Vulture was nothing but our lapdog in Chamber Mountain, the weakest among us. Any ancient warrior could wipe the floor with him.

“Fine, if you’re so audacious, today you’ll learn the true might of a Chamber Mountain ancient

warrior.”

Chapter 313 Head to Head

The atmosphere in the room electrified as Jett made his first move.

A frenetic wave of excitement surged through the crowd of ruffians, as they sensed an impending duel.

Every gaze fixated on Jett, a celebrated ancient warrior hailing from the legendary Chamber Mountain.

“Word on the street is that Mr. Zimmer has the power of a true Upper Third–rank Grandmaster, so he holds the rank of a Second–rank Grandmaster!”

“Only a warrior of ancient lineage can ascend to such an elite rank. It’s a level of prowess mere mortals can only fantasize about!”

“See that ice dagger in Mr. Zimmer’s hand? That’s made from never–melting ice from Chamber

Mountain.”

“It’s more than a weapon. It’s a straight–up magic weapon!”

A cacophony of voices layered upon one another, each person contributing fragments of lore about Jett.

To them, he seemed invincible, and they were convinced Leones would soon taste defeat. The notion of challenging an ancient warrior and surviving was unthinkable.

Taking his stance, Leones looked poised for the encounter.

“Watch yourself, Your Majesty!”

“Don’t underestimate him. He’s an ancient warrior of the storied Chamber Mountain!”

Darius and Chad were visibly on edge, their concern for Leones palpable.

“Shall Fairy assist you, Mr. Bloom?” Marie interjected hurriedly.

The crowd speculated that if Leones allied with his pet python, Fairy, he might stand a chance. “There’s no need,” responded Leones with composure. “I brought Giant Python to watch over you all. Stand back. I’ve got this under control.”

Whether it was his prior scouting or the imminent showdown, Leones had been self-sufficient but also feared for the safety of Darius and the others. That was why he’d brought along the Giant Python and made it their personal bodyguard.

The two combatants locked eyes.

“See this ice dagger?” Jett taunted. “It’s crafted from eternal ice.

“I intend to pierce your heart with it!”

Eternal ice?

Leones found the claim hyperbolic.

“Time will tell, but shortly, your so-called eternal ice will be a mere puddle,” Leones said, his voice steady.

“What?!”

Jett erupted in incredulous laughter.

“Boasting on the brink of death, are you?”

“It looks like you’re unaware of just how lethal this ice dagger is! The chill emanating from its surface alone reaches hundreds of degrees below zero Celsius! Most people wouldn’t survive even a brief touch. You presume to melt it?”

“Haha! Maybe I’ll use this ice dagger to pierce your mouth first. Let’s see you talk then!”

Jett lunged forward, his formidable frame moving with astonishing agility.

The ice dagger emanated a frigid aura that collided with Leones’s face.

Taking in the cold from a distance, Leones acknowledged his initial underestimation.

This wasn’t something a regular guy could handle.

Its temperature could instantly freeze someone to death.

Leones was prepared to retaliate with his sword, but then he remembered the special dagger Aaron had gifted him.

It was hardly inferior to Jett's weapon in size.

Swiftly sheathing his sword, Leones unsheathed his dagger.

"Now, let us ascertain the superior blade. Your eternal ice dagger or the me by Aaron!"

weapon bestowed

upon

Chapter 314 Junk Metal Struck Back

Faster than words could describe!

Leones and Jett acted at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, they were already toe-to-toe.

Then their weapons met in a crash.

It was like a clash of titans.

A burst of icy air charged between them.

Anyone else would've been a frozen sculpture by now, but not Leones.

Leones, with his affinity for fire, wasn't fazed.

Even if Jett unleashed his millennia-old ice magic, it was just a refreshing breeze to Leones.

“You’re more resilient than I thought.”

Jett was slightly surprised to see Leones unaffected by the cold.

But then their weapons met, and a smirk slid across Jett’s face.

“Think that pathetic dagger of yours can withstand this?”

To Jett, Leones’ dagger looked like a worthless piece of junk metal compared to his dagger made of

eternal ice.

Jett thought, “My eternal ice will shatter that piece of junk you’re holding.”

One was a bug, and the other was the sun. There was no contest.

Bang!

Except a spark flickered as their weapons clashed.

“How... how is this possible?”

Jett was baffled.

How could Leones’ trashy dagger withstand his eternal ice?

Who did this nobody think he was, challenging an ancient warrior?

“I’ll pulverize you!”

Jett was furious, gritting his teeth, his face flushed with anger. He applied even more force behind his ice dagger.

Just then, Leones felt a strange surge within his dagger.

It was the same energy he felt when the dagger had collided with the demon blade.

Leones was momentarily taken aback, but then it all clicked into place.

The energy hadn't vanished. It had fused with the dagger, in an uncanny blend of forces.

And the weapons clashed again. That mysterious force burst forth.

The terrifying chill, as if on a relentless siege, began to gradually corrode the surface of Leones' dagger.

"Just as I thought. Your dagger is giving in."

Jett wore a smug expression as if everything had unfolded just as he had anticipated.

"I'll freeze you and that junk metal together!"

At that moment, the mysterious power within Leones' dagger seemed to be activated, finally beginning to unleash its full potential.

Focusing its energy at the tip, the dagger mustered all its strength for one decisive and thrust to the aim.

With a single, fluid motion, the dagger pierced through the ice dagger and then swiftly retracted. Between this extension and retraction, the dagger astonishingly managed to absorb a large portion of the eternal icy chill into itself.

Drop by drop, the ageless ice started to liquefy.

Droplets fell, chilling the earth below into a frosty crust.

“No! Impossible!”

Jett stammered as he felt his icicle shorten, its point smoothed over.

Was that a droplet he sensed?

His eternal ice was actually melting?

He couldn't believe it!

His face showed utter disbelief.

“Junk metal, you say?”

Leones grinned, eyes cold as ice. “Let's see how my 'junk metal' melts your so-called eternal ice.”

Chapter 315 Completely Melted

All of a sudden!

The power in the dagger devoured the ice crazily.

In just a few seconds, most of the ice was devoured, and most of it melted.

At this time, the place where Leones and Jett were standing was already covered in ice. The cold was so intense that no one else dared to approach.

Looking at the hand, the ice pick is melting little by little.

But the dagger actually melted most of the ice.

Jett's face became ugly and full of fear.

He was shocked.

How could the ice that had never melted be broken and melted by a broken dagger?

What the hell was this?

What did Leones do?

At this moment, Jett was not the only one who was shocked.

There was also the group of desperadoes gathered by Jett for Chamber Mountain.

They wanted to see how a real ancient warrior defeated Leones.

However, they never expected that after just one move between the two, the ice in Jett's hand actually began to melt!

The dagger in Leones' hand remained unchanged except for being covered with a thin layer of ice crystals.

The crowd may not be as powerful as these two, but they could still understand the situation in front of them.

It was clear that Jett, as an ancient warrior, was completely at a disadvantage!

Wow!

Suddenly, the scene was in an uproar!

Like Jett, everyone also showed expressions of horror and disbelief.

“Really? What happened? Is Jett’s weapon melted?”

“Something’s wrong! Why do I feel that Jett is going to lose!”

“Don’t talk nonsense! Jett is an ancient warrior. He can win easily!”

“Maybe Jett deliberately melted the ice!”

Although everyone tried their best to find all kinds of far-fetched reasons for Jett, the reality in front of them and the horrified look on Jett’s own face still made everyone accept the cold reality.

It was true that the weapon made of ice melted!

It was true that Jett was defeated in one move!

Thud!

Everyone couldn't help but swallow nervously and looked at Leones in fear. They didn't know who Leones was.

He just killed Vulture.

Now, even the ancient warriors from Chamber Mountain were no match for him!

What a joke!

On the other side, Darius and the other two were also stunned, with surprise on their faces.

"Chad, tell me, is it Mr. Bloom who has the upper hand?" Although Darius was not proficient in martial arts, he could still vaguely understand who was better.

"Yes!" Chad nodded and was also shocked. "Your Majesty is so powerful! Isn't even an ancient warrior his opponent?"

"Mr. Bloom is indeed unfathomable!" Marie said in shock and admiration.

At this moment, Leones and Jett were face to face.

They were only a short distance away.

But even at such a short distance, because the weapon in Jett's hand gradually melted, the distance was shortened.

The two of them were getting closer and closer!

After a while, the two of them went from being tit-for-tat at first, to being evenly matched just now, to now being one-sided.

The ice pick in Jett's hand no longer had the awl, but only the handle in his hand was left. The entire weapon had almost completely melted.

"Bastard!"

Jett was ashamed and annoyed that his weapon was melted with one move, and he was at a disadvantage.

Was there anything more shameful than this in front of everyone?

Jett subconsciously wanted to take a step back.

It turned out that as the melted ice dripped onto the ground, it had completely surrounded the location where the two were standing, forming an icy realm with a radius of several hundred

meters.

Jett's feet had also been completely frozen, making him unable to move.

At this moment, Leones was slightly startled. He looked down at his feet and found that his shoes were also frozen.

The two of them seemed to be nailed to the spot, unable to move for a moment.

But even so, the dagger in Leones' hand could cut his throat and kill him at any time.

"You have been defeated!" Leones shook the dagger in his hand and felt a new wave of ice energy inside the dagger. The three forces merged into one, making the dagger even more mysterious and unpredictable.

“Defeat? How could you defeat me?”

“Even with my bare hands, I can kill you instantly!”

Jett would never admit that he would be defeated by a normal person.

And when he saw Leones seemed to be frozen in place, unable to move.

The close distance between the two of them gave him an opportunity to take advantage of. “Good!”

Jett had another idea and couldn't help but sneer, “Although you melted my ice pick, you can't

move because of it!

“My weapons are not limited to this ice pick!”

As he spoke, Jett waved his hands, like scattering flowers. Countless black spots, densely packed, shot straight toward Leones.

“Let me show you how powerful my Killing Nails are!”

Chapter 316 A Sudden Shot

Suddenly, Jett took advantage of the close distance between the two and took action decisively.

For others, perhaps they only know that Jett was famous for Tri-cannon. His skills were hard to guard against.

But in fact, Jett's skills were more than that.

In addition to the melted ice pick, he also had Killing Nails.

Each nail was also made of ice.

Once hit by the Killing Nails, the cold vital energy entered the body, which could freeze people to death on the spot!

There were very few people who could hide from the attack of Killing Nails.

What was more, right now, the distance between the two of them was close.

Coupled with the frozen ground, it provided a geographical advantage, making Leones unable to move and making it even more difficult to defend against!

“Great!”

Amid a burst of wild laughter, Jett decisively threw out the Killing Nails, hitting Leones in different directions all over his body.

“This time, let’s see how you can resist!”

In Jett’s view, a dagger in Leones’ hand could only block a few nails. How could he protect his entire body?

As expected, Leones would be shot in the next second!

“Be careful!”

When Chad and others saw him at the side, they suddenly became anxious again.

They didn't expect that Jett was actually playing dirty tricks, using such a weapon at such a close range.

"Winner takes all!"

On the contrary, the group of desperadoes on the opposite side saw this and thought it was perfectly normal.

This was not a formal sparring, but a fight to the death. Every weapon could be used.

In the blink of an eye, Killing Nails came flying towards Leones with cold air.

Leones stood there, still motionless.

In the eyes of others, it seemed as if he was ready to die.

"Are you dumbfounded? Can't you escape?" Jett couldn't help but feel happy when he saw Leones had no reaction.

However, facing such an attack, Leones didn't need to dodge at all.

Just when those nails were approaching a very close distance, Leones shook the dagger in his hand.

In an instant, something incredible appeared.

The nails flew in the air, just like fish chasing food, changing directions one after another, and actually swimming back and forth in the direction of the dagger.

The dagger in Leones' hand slid to the east, and the nails followed uniformly to the east. When the dagger slid to the west, the nails followed to the west.

For a moment, Leones waved the dagger in his hand and completely controlled the movement routes of the nails.

“How is this possible!?”

Suddenly, Jett was shocked.

And everyone around him also took a breath, looking dumbfounded.

After the dagger in Leones’ hand was integrated with the ice energy just now, all weapons made of ice were under his control.

Not to mention these nails, even if they were doubled, they would not be able to escape the pull of the dagger.

“The Killing Nails are nothing more than that.”

Leones said lazily and shook the dagger in his hand again as if he was tired of playing with it.

Then he said, “Let me give it back to you!”

Before he finished speaking, Leones pointed the dagger lightly towards Jett.

In an instant, all the nails shot back.

Chapter 317 Froze to Death Instantly

“Ah!”

Jett saw the Killing Nails he had shot all came back again.

Seeing this, Jett's expression suddenly changed. His face became extremely pale with panic.

He was good at using hidden weapons, but he had never encountered such a situation!

The nails that were shot out couldn't be taken back.

But now, the nails that shot back had become a big trouble.

How could Jett catch them?

Subconsciously, Jett wanted to dodge.

But he suddenly realized that he was frozen on the spot and couldn't move at all.

This was originally used to deal with Leones, but now it had become his fatal weakness! What could he do?

This thought flashed through his mind.

Jett didn't have time to think too much.

He knew better than anyone how powerful the Killing Nails were.

Each one was a finely crafted magic weapon that even a First-rank Grandmaster couldn't resist with his physical body!

What was more, the funeral nails that were shot back were even faster than the ones he shot before!

But now, he just deeply regretted that he had known that he would not have shot all the nails just

now.

“Ah!”

It happened so quickly when Leones swung the dagger to reflect the nails.

Jett, who was unable to move, was very tortured. He was in fear.

Jett tried his best to move, while stretching out his arms, trying to resist the backlash of the nails. Jett screamed.

The nails actually penetrated Jett's body.

Even he waved his arms and used all his strength to block the attack. How terrifying was the power of the nails that was thrown back by Leones?

What was more, each one was of the quality of a magic weapon, coupled with the power of the

ice.

Even though he was an ancient warrior, he couldn't withstand this blow. They directly penetrated Jett's arms and then penetrated his chest again. At that time, all the nails hit every inch of Jett's body.

The cold energy entered his body, instantly corroding his internal organs.

Almost at this moment, Jett was frozen to death on the spot, with no hope of survival.

Jett folded his arms and hugged his chest. His whole body was as motionless as a statue. At this moment, the scene became completely quiet.

09:48

It was so quiet.

Click.

After a while, Leones also moved and broke free from the shackles of the ice.

The ice on the ground also cracked little by little.

At the same time, Jett's body which had been frozen was also implicated after Leones escaped, lost his balance, and fell backward.

After landing, his body was like glass, falling to pieces and shattering all over the ground. Swoosh!

Upon seeing this, the scene was once again filled with uproar and exclamations!

Everyone looked horrified, unable to believe what they were seeing.

Leones was safe and sound.

But Jett, an ancient warrior, was shattered to pieces.

"The one that was smashed on the ground... It should be a fake Jett, right? How is this possible!" "How could a dignified ancient warrior be killed in this way? I must be dreaming!"

"Jett was really killed! He was a Third-rank Grandmaster!"

“Who is the leader of Undrago? He can even kill ancient warrior. His strength is too terrifying! Is he really a human being like us?”

For a moment, the big bosses of Fatuma’s underground forces and many desperadoes looked at Leones in different ways.

It changed from disdain into admiration now.

He first killed Vulture, then killed Jett!

How could one not be afraid of such terrifying strength?

“What! Mr. Bloom has won!” Upon seeing this, Darius suddenly recovered from the shock and couldn’t help but cheer.

“Your Majesty!” Chad immediately stepped forward and loudly said, “You all saw it! Your Majesty killed Jett!

“From now on, the underground forces in Fatuma will be dominated by us, Undrago!

“Whoever is dissatisfied, stand up!”

Chad shouted three times in a row, but no one dared to answer.

Just kidding, even ancient families could be killed, so how could they be a match for these desperadoes?

“In that case, why are you still standing around? Why don’t you meet your new master, Dragon King!”

When everyone saw this, they had no choice but to bow.

“Your Majesty!”

Just when Leones killed Jett, shocking everyone present, the Giant Python on the side began to become restless, as if it was deeply uneasy, moving its giant body.

At the same time, Leones also noticed an unusual force coming from the bottom of the mountain.

At the same time, there was a faint sigh, “It seems I’m a step too late…”

Chapter 318 Sick Master

Thud!

Only the sound of horse hooves could be heard from the bottom of the mountain.

Everyone couldn’t help but be surprised.

On this snowy mountain that never melted all year round, no one could drive a car. And it was very difficult for ordinary people to walk.

It was even rarer to ride a horse.

However, Leones knew that the person who came was powerful.

Just the fact that he was able to transmit sounds thousands of miles away at the foot of the mountain just now showed this person’s confidence.

In a moment, accompanied by bursts of coughing, a sick young man was seen, lying on a skinny horse, breaking into everyone’s sight.

When everyone saw this, they couldn’t help but feel surprised and suspicious.

When they heard the intermittent coughing just now, they thought it was an old man. But it was a young man who looked to be in his early twenties.

But seeing him lying on the horse, coughing heavily from time to time, they couldn't help but worry about him, fearing that he would die from the cough.

In addition to the sickly young man, what was even more shocking was the skinny horse he rode.

It was so skinny.

They wondered if the horse had been abused by this young man as if it hadn't eaten grass for a year. How could it be so thin?

The horse, like its owner, was drooping and looking sickly as if it might not be able to hold on any longer.

"Who is this person?"

"It looks so weird..."

"Can that horse really carry people up the mountain?"

Everyone was a little unbelievable. Seeing how half-dead this man was, could he really get up mountain so quickly?

the

In front of everyone, the man rode his horse toward the dead Jett as if no one else was watching.

And an even weirder scene appeared at this time.

Wherever the man and the horse passed, people who had no time to get out of the way changed drastically. They coughed loudly and even fainted on the spot.

Without even touching anyone else, a lot of people fell down around him.

It was as if that person was plagued by bad luck, which actually affected everyone around him. Seeing this, everyone was shocked.

They all dispersed and hid far away as if avoiding a demon.

When Leones saw this, he couldn't help but be shocked.

Because Leones was proficient in medical skills, he could tell at a glance that the group of people who fell were all seriously ill in a second!

09:48

1/2

And there seemed to be a strange morbidity surrounding the young man riding the horse. Anyone who came close to him would immediately fall ill.

“Sick Master?”

At this moment, someone at the scene finally recognized his identity and couldn't help but exclaim.

“He is one of the Four Masters of the Swan Family, the Sick Master, Shawn Swan!”

Edwin had four sons, known as the Four Masters of the Swan Family.

Shawn was the fourth of the Four Masters of the Swan Family. He had been frail and sick since he was a child, and even the horse he rode looked sick. So he was known as Sick Master.

However, despite his appearance, his strength was the most bizarre and unpredictable among the Four Masters of the Swan Family.

“Is he the Sick Master, Shawn?” Chad, who had been in Fatuma all year round, had only heard of his name. Seeing him for the first time today, Chad couldn’t help showing a look of horror.

“Damn! The Four Masters of the Swan Family are here!”

Chad knew very well that the Four Masters of the Swan Family, each with their own unique skills, were the top martial arts grandmasters in Chamber Mountain! Their strength was second only to their father Edwin!

“Uncle Jett, I’m late!”

Shawn rode on the horse and looked down at Jett’s torn corpse. His face was neither sad nor happy. He said calmly.

“But don’t worry, I will take revenge for you right away!”

Chapter 319 Dragon–Horse

Jett had invited Shawn to accompany him on this trip as a mysterious guest to cheer him on.

The fame of Chamber Mountain attracted the underground forces in Fatuma. If Shawn, Sick Master of Four Masters of the Swan Family, were present in person, it would be a smash hit.

Unfortunately, Jett died before Shawn came.

Upon witnessing this chaotic scene, Shawn felt sad. He thought if he had come earlier, Jett wouldn't have died.

After all, Jett was a capable subordinate of his father and shouldn't have died tragically, let alone at the hands of a nobody.

In an instant, Shawn turned his horse around and aimed at Leones.

At that moment, Shawn and his thin horse filled with a desire for battle.

On the other side, the restless Giant Python suddenly flipped over and disappeared into the ground.

"Fairy?" Marie exclaimed. Looking around, there was no trace of the Giant Python.

"Huh!?" Leones frowned slightly when he saw this, "How embarrassing!"

Leones didn't expect the Giant Python to be frightened like this.

Was it because of Shawn? Or the thin horse he rode?

For some reason, Leones had a vague feeling that the thin horse was unusual.

"Haha, it seems like your beast is quite afraid of my mount..."

Shawn rode on the horse, looked down at Leones, and asked provocatively, "Do you know why?"

The Giant Python was ten times the size of that thin horse. After Leones's careful nurturing, its strength had surpassed its previous level.

Leones thought it had already become the king of beasts and had nothing to fear.

But unexpectedly, why would it be so wary of a thin horse today?

Leones also wanted to know why.

“Because it is a Dragon–Horse!” Shawn said in a flaunting tone, “It once drank the real dragon blood in Chamber Mountain!”

“That beast of yours is nothing more than a python despite its huge size.

“Upon seeing my blood–drinking horse, wouldn’t it be scared to the point of burrowing into the ground? Haha...”

Shawn laughed with great satisfaction while coughing.

Only the Dragon–Horse could withstand the ominous aura emanating from Shawn’s body.

Otherwise, if it were an ordinary animal, it would fall foaming at the mouth as soon as Shawn got close to it, just like the people who approached Shawn earlier and fell ill, let alone being ridden by

Shawn.

“Dragon–Horse... dragon blood!?”

The people around couldn’t help but be amazed at Shawn’s words.

But thinking about it, the seven peaks of Chamber Mountain were the territory of ancient families. There were not only natural treasures but also many rare beasts. It was quite normal.

At this moment, Shawn locked eyes with Leones.

Although they hadn't fought yet, Shawn had already gained the absolute advantage based on the reactions of the beasts they had raised.

"Jett is from Nipple Peak, one of the seven peaks of Chamber Mountain!"

Shawn continued, "You killed him. You are disrespecting Nipple Peak and becoming an enemy the Swan family!"

of

"Ancient families cannot be humiliated, especially an ancient warrior from the seven peaks of Chamber Mountain!?"

"Now, tell me, how do you want to die? I can grant your wish!"

Chapter 320 Falling Ill

At this moment, the people around saw the arrival of Sick Master, one of the Four Masters of the Swan Family, and the Dragon-Horse he rode.

Such a grand appearance, such power.

They couldn't help but feel a mix of envy and awe.

The people who had reluctantly surrendered to Leones once again switched sides and pledged their loyalty to Shawn.

If it were not for their fear of approaching Shawn, they would have gathered there to show flattery.

However, even so, despite the distance, they all expressed their loyalty, afraid that if Shawn were to make a move later, they would be misunderstood as members of Undrago and be implicated.

After all, before Shawn went up the mountain, they had just been forced to surrender to Undrago.

“We originally came here to join Jett for the reputation of Chamber Mountain! Jett has been defeated and died tragically, but we are still willing to serve the Olsen family!”

“Yes, we were forced to join Undrago just now! Shawn, please, our hearts still belong to Chamber Mountain.”

“Mr. Swan, this kid has a strange dagger. Be careful! Jett was careless and paid the price with his life.”

Seeing this group of people switching sides again, Chad couldn't help but feel angry and helpless.

After all, with all Four Masters of the Swan Family present, anyone with a brain would know which side to stand on.

At the same time, Chad felt a deep sense of fear.

He was afraid of Shawn's eerie aura and concerned that offending all the ancient warriors of Chamber Mountain would bring endless trouble.

“Dragon King!” Chad stepped forward and said, “I'll hold them off. You find a way to escape!” “Escape far away, back to Sherland. Even if the ancient warriors of Chamber Mountain are overbearing, they can't dare to cause trouble in Sherland.”

At this moment, facing a formidable enemy, Chad was prepared to sacrifice himself to buy time for Leones to escape.

Marie also looked at Leones anxiously, unsure of what decision he would make.

The accompanying Giant Python had already disappeared into the ground and fled to the foot of the mountain.

Even the Snake Fairy was frightened like this, which made Marie realize how terrifying their enemy was.

“Mr. Bloom...” Darius took out his phone, intending to seek help from the Fatuma Police Station.
“Maybe I should stay behind. I’m the son of the president of the Sherland Government. They wouldn’t dare to do anything to me!”

Although ancient families couldn’t be humiliated, the family members of government officials also couldn’t be harmed.

“Dragon King! Go!” Chad stepped forward and blocked the front with an expression as if he was ready to die.

“You want to escape now!?”

Shawn coughed lightly and smiled, “I’m afraid it’s too late!”

Before his words could even fall, Chad fell to the ground, clutching his throat with a ferocious and painful expression.

“Goldendrake!?” Leones rushed forward and supported Chad.

Darius and Marie also wanted to help.

“Don’t come over!” Leones quickly stopped them, “It’s not safe here! Stay back!”

Under Leones’ stern warning, the two of them retreated continuously.

Because Leones had noticed that Chad had inexplicably been poisoned, and the toxin was spreading outward. If anyone approached, they would be affected one after another.

Ordinary people like Darius would probably die by the poison.

This surprised Leones greatly. He hadn't even seen when the other party made a move, and Chad had already fallen down.

"Dragon King... leave quickly! Don't worry about me..." Chad said weakly, barely clinging to life.

If Dragon King didn't leave now, he felt his sacrifice would be in vain.

"I'll ask you one last time!" Shawn's weak voice came again. "How do you want to die!?"