

Out of Prison 341

Chapter 341 Counterattack

One stone was placed.

For those who didn't understand the game, it seemed like an ordinary move, even with a hint of desperation.

However, Charizard and Kristen couldn't help but be surprised when they saw such a brilliant.

move.

"Excellent!" Charizard couldn't help but exclaim in admiration. The more he looked at it, the more he felt the subtlety of this move. It was like a bursting river, unstoppable once unleashed.

And he had been observing for a while, so why hadn't he noticed such a move before?

Was it a coincidence, or had Leones been planning this for a while?!

Charizard hoped it was the former.

If it was the latter, and Leones had been planning the move from the beginning, it would be terrifying!

Charizard thought, "With this level of skill and strategy, it is not something an ordinary person can handle. Kristen may be in danger and unable to defend against it."

"Hmph! It's just a coincidence!" Kristen regained his composure and snorted disdainfully, thinking that Leones had stumbled upon a brilliant move by sheer luck, only delaying the inevitable defeat for a moment.

However, Leones' move felt like a heavy weight on his chest, delivering a significant blow to his confidence.

If the previous situation was a 10-90 split, it was a 20-80 split at the moment.

Kristen still held an absolute advantage.

"I want to see how long you can hold on!"

Kristen remained composed and pressed forward step by step.

At this point, the crowd couldn't quite understand the situation as they observed the unusual expressions of Charizard and Kristen.

"Your Majesty, are you planning to turn the tide?" Chad scratched his head, genuinely unable to understand the significance of that one move and what made it so brilliant.

"Who knows?" Darius shrugged. "In any case, let's trust Mr. Bloom."

Soon, the two of them continued their game, exchanging moves for a while.

After employing the Hand of God to reverse the losing situation, Leones continued to make strategic moves, employing the Center Control formation, creating a formidable trap like a spider's web.

Waiting for the opponent to make a mistake, like a turtle in a jar, he launched a strong counterattack.

If the current game board were to be compared to a battlefield.

Then Leones at the moment was like a counterattack wave, having successively captured several cities and staging a desperate comeback.

Watching the rapidly changing situation, Kristen was starting to feel a bit anxious.

Because Leones' recent offensive had completely exceeded his expectations and control.

And when he lost his sense of control under absolute advantage, it was like being on a long

journey without a compass and suddenly falling into a brief moment of confusion.

The situation had once again been reversed and was now at a 30-70 split!

"Kristen! Don't panic!"

At this point, Charizard also noticed that Kristen was getting a bit disoriented.

Continuing like this would be dangerous.

Therefore, Charizard quickly spoke up to reassure Kristen, "Stay calm! You can win!"

"You still have an absolute advantage!"

Charizard's words instantly calmed Kristen down.

Taking a deep breath, Kristen adopted a serious attitude and began to respond to each move with great care.

As long as he maintained an absolute advantage, winning was only a matter of time.

And then, the two of them continued their mental battle, engaging in a fierce struggle.

Although Kristen was giving it his all, in the face of an absolute gap in skill, all his efforts appeared futile.

The Center Control that Leones had set up was truly formidable!

In the world, apart from Leones and his master in prison, no one could decipher it.

The situation appeared to be a 30-70 split, but in reality, the black stones were like meat on a chopping board, ready to be carved up at will.

The game was from 30-70 to 40-60, and finally, it was 50-50!

Leones' white stones were dominant and overbearing, making Kristen's black stones run for their lives, completely unable to defend effectively.

The shift from offense to defense happened in just this instant!

From an initial position of absolute disadvantage, it had been completely turned into a 50-50

situation.

"This... how is this possible?"

After Leones captured more than ten black stones in a row, Kristen couldn't sit still anymore.

Now indecisive, he stared at the chessboard, lost in thought.

If before he didn't know how to lose, now he didn't know how to make a move.

How did the situation turn out like this!?

Chapter 342 Losing

Wow!

At this moment, there was quite a commotion among the crowd.

People were whispering to each other, discussing the situation.

“Look at this! The number of black and white stones on the board is almost equal now. Unconsciously, there are so many fewer black stones!”

“Why do I feel like Mr. Bloom’s white stones are starting to gain the upper hand? This can’t be imagination, right?”

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“I don’t understand the game, but I can read one’s expressions! Mr. Charizard Jernigan and Mr. Kristen Jernigan look uncomfortable. It indicates that the situation is not favorable for the black

stones!”

At that moment, everyone felt incredibly surprised, both the process and the outcome were completely unexpected to the crowd.

They thought it was going to be a one-sided crushing victory, but it unexpectedly turned into a deadlock!

“Is it that Kristen’s level nine is underserved, or is it that Leones’ skill is extraordinary?”

“Well...”

Charizard couldn't help but sigh as he looked at the situation. It felt like the overall situation had gone against them.

However, Charizard saw every move made by Kristen just now, and he couldn't find any fault. Charizard thought, “If the opponent of Leones were me, I wouldn't have thought of a better strategy.”

But despite looking seemingly flawless, it gradually led to a hopeless situation, and there was no way to turn things around!

“How did it become like this?”

Charizard was also puzzled.

As Charizard looked at the calm and collected Leones once again, a hint of shock crossed his eyes.

“No! I can't lose!”

At this moment, Kristen regained his composure from the panic and gritted his teeth, saying,

“Even in a balanced situation, I can still defeat you!”

Kristen continued to make moves, struggling desperately. He may appear confident, but internally, he was quite anxious.

“Still not giving up?” Leones smiled faintly. “Let me take you away in one wave.”

In an instant, the roles reversed.

Kristen's black stones were constantly on the defensive, retreating step by step.

While Leones' white stones, like divine reinforcements, moved confidently in and out, slaughtering the black stones without mercy!

At this moment, the current Go board...

Like Julius Caesar, he stuck directly at the enemy camp and sealed the wolf in its lair. Like Alexander the Great, he annihilated hundreds of thousands of enemy soldiers in a single battle,

which determined the outcome of the war!

Finally, Leones placed a stone.

Kristen lost every game!

Upon seeing the board, the white stones have formed a continuous territory while there are only a few black stones left.

Even those who didn't understand Go among the crowd now knew the outcome!

"That's incredible!?"

"The white won!".

"To give a twelve-stone handicap and still turn the tables! Mr. Bloom's skills are truly extraordinary!"

"Why do I feel like Mr. Bloom is the player with level nine, and Mr. Kristen Jernigan is the beginner?"

At this moment, everyone praised Leones and looked at him with admiration.

“Haha, Your Majesty won!? That’s incredibly impressive!” Chad couldn’t help but cheer.

“Mr. Bloom, you’re truly amazing!” Darius was equally astonished. “I didn’t expect you to be so skilled at Go! Is there anything you can’t do?”

In Darius’ opinion, winning two competitions in piano and chess showed a firm grip on three out of four competitions, for Leones must win in calligraphy. Under the circumstances, the competition in painting was unnecessary.

At that moment, Kristen’s face turned pale, and he clutched a black piece so tightly that it seemed to be embedding itself into his flesh.

He couldn’t accept that his formidable level nine skill had been utterly defeated!

He could accept losing at playing the piano, but how could he lose even at a game of intellect like Go to that foolish martial artist!

What exactly went wrong?

“Haha...” At this moment, Leones smiled faintly and said with some indifference, “It seems that I overestimated your strength.

“If I had known from the beginning, I should have given you 36 stones, maybe that would have extended the game a bit.”

With these words, everyone suddenly realized that the two of them had just been playing for exactly half an hour!

Chapter 343 Calligraphy Competition

Recalling he boasted that he would determine the outcome within half an hour, Kristen felt embarrassed and wished that he could find a hole in which to hide himself.

The outcome was indeed determined within half an hour.

However, the one who lost was Kristen!

“Do you concede defeat?” At this moment, Leones continued, “If you don’t concede, I can give you another 36 moves in the next round.

“Or, we can play a different board game. Whatever it is, it’s up to you!”

Upon hearing this, Kristen became even more infuriated and embarrassed.

“Even my to himself.

best game, Go, has turned out like this; I won’t bother with the others.” Kristen thought

“I shouldn’t embarrass myself further by playing like I did earlier with the piano. I ended terribly.”

“Alright, I admit defeat this time since my skills aren’t up to par!”

up losing

Kristen then quickly changed the topic and said, “Let’s have a calligraphy competition!” After losing two rounds in a row, Kristen couldn’t believe that he couldn’t win at least once in the piano, board games, and calligraphy categories.

In comparison, calligraphy was also one of Kristen’s strongest skills.

Unlike hobbies like playing the piano and chess, he had been reading and writing since childhood, using countless brushes to write. The writing was indeed his strong suit.

Initially, Kristen had thought, “Leones might give in before the calligraphy competition as long as I could win two rounds in a row in piano and chess.”

But Kristen hadn’t expected that he would have to use his best skill, calligraphy, to salvage some dignity.

“Alright!” Leones didn’t hesitate and immediately arranged, “Prepare ink, paper, and inkstone!”

Soon, the Johnson family brought two writing desks and all the necessary writing materials.

Seeing their determination to continue the calligraphy competition, Darius could finally put his worries to rest. He had personally witnessed the calligraphy of Leones and believed it to be flawless.

Unless Kristen was a reincarnation of Eleanor, there was no way Mr. Bloom could lose.

“Grandpa!”

Following that, Kristen sought his grandfather’s help, saying, “Grandpa Charizard, please provide a topic, and we will write at the same time! Let’s see who can write the fastest and the best!”

Seeing this, Charizard had no choice but to step in, even if he couldn’t help but feel that a calligraphy competition between the two wasn’t entirely fair.

After all, everyone had their own specialty.

The two of them, one a martial artist and the other a scholar, competing in calligraphy, might be an easy task for the scholar but challenging for the martial artist.

However, Charizard also understood that Kristen desperately needed to win this round to save face.

Being a member of the Jernigan family, Charizard naturally had to put fairness aside at this

moment.

So, Charizard cleared his throat and said, "Some time ago, we revisited Oslando and climbed the Moonlit Shrine. Let's use it as the topic and write a Preface to Moonlit Shrine!"

At this point, Charizard glanced at Leones and asked, "Can you do it?"

Charizard chose the theme that would be advantageous for Kristen.

After all, it was challenging to master the calligraphy of a lengthy poem.

However, Charizard didn't want to take advantage of Leones' inexperience. He still wanted to know if Leones could write the Preface to Moonlit Shrine.

Even though this timeless masterpiece was a must-learn during his school days, writing it out in calligraphy was still a challenging task.

At this point, Kristen couldn't help but sarcastically remarked, "It might be difficult for recite the Preface to Moonlit Shrine once, let alone write it from memory!"

you to

Seeing this, Charizard also conceded, saying, "If it's too difficult, you can simply write a random ancient poem."

In Charizard's view, dealing with classical texts and calligraphy was indeed quite challenging for someone focused on martial arts.

"Hehe, isn't it just the Preface to Moonlit Shrine? What's the difficulty?" Leones smiled

nonchalantly. "I wonder which calligraphy style you prefer? Are there any specific requirements?"

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"Uncial? Or Italics? Copperplate or Spencerian?"

"Do you have any requirements?"

Upon hearing Leones' words, Charizard and Kristen were immediately shocked.

"Well... of course, there is no requirement," Charizard said, "Write in whatever you are good at."

Kristen curled his lips in disdain and said, "Are you pretending to be an expert? Talking about Italics and Uncial, like you can write it!"

"Okay, let's get started!"

Leones prepared the ink and pen, ready to write.

At this time, the competition between Leones and Kristen had also entered a fierce stage.

This competition caused everyone in the Johnson family to put down their work and come to watch for fun.

Therefore, more and more people gathered around, and it was overwhelming.

Watching the calligraphy test, everyone couldn't help but pay more attention to Kristen's side.

"I heard that Mr. Kristen Jernigan studied under the President of the Calligraphy Association since he was a child. He learned from the best, and his handwriting is very good!"

"It seems that Mr. Kristen Jernigan is sure to win this calligraphy competition!"

"Look, Mr. Kristen Jernigan starts writing! As expected of being guided by a famous teacher, he is indeed extraordinary in style!"

Everyone stared at Kristen's writing and couldn't help but praise him.

Charizard, standing aside, saw that everyone knew that Kristen had been a disciple of a famous teacher. He immediately looked away with a guilty conscience, feeling a bit ashamed for winning.

But just as Kristen turned his head, the corner of his eye glanced towards Leones, and he was suddenly stunned.

Kristen saw Leones also burying his head in writing.

However, Leones' handwriting was plump and correct. It was also clear, skeletal, and had a faint sense of a master!

“Your calligraphy combined Bon’s style and Quentin’s structure!” Charizard couldn’t help but exclaim when he saw this!

The so-called Bon’s style and Quentin’s structure were to take into account the different calligraphy styles of Quentin and Bon at the same time. This calligraphy style was vigorous and powerful, and every stroke was perfect.

That was a very high level that could only be achieved by calligraphy masters in the past, and it could not be easily learned.

“How... how is this possible?”

Charizard, a bystander, was aware of the situation and immediately dumbfounded.

Compared with Kristen’s somewhat immature Italics, Leones had merged the Italics with Uncial, forming a style of his own!

It was easy to judge which writings of the two was superior!

Charizard first looked at Leones’ writing in surprise and then looked at Leones in shock.

It was unbelievable that this martial arts practitioner could write such wonderful handwriting that there was no fault at all!

Charizard couldn’t help but sigh in his heart, “This is simply a versatile person endowed with civil and martial virtues!”

First, it was piano and chess, then calligraphy.

After this competition, Charizard suddenly felt that his grandson’s title as the first talented scholar in Fatuma was about to change hands!

Just when Charizard was stunned, Leones wrote quickly and well, finishing most of it instantly.

It immediately attracted the attention and exclamation of everyone around him.

“Look! Mr. Bloom’s handwriting... looks so good!”

“Oh my god! Not only is this very good, I think it’s even better than what Mr. Kristen Jernigan wrote!”

“It’s like taking out the finished work of ancient calligraphers from a museum!”

“I didn’t expect that Mr. Bloom could write well! How disrespectful!”

For a while, everyone kept exclaiming.

“Damn it, His Majesty can even write so well!” Chad was also stunned.

“I’ve told you,” Darius said calmly, “If we have a calligraphy competition, Mr. Bloom will win! I

have even seen Mr. Bloom studying Eleanor’s calligraphy. That is a masterpiece!”

At this time, Kristen was focused on writing when he suddenly noticed that the surrounding people gradually turned from admiring him to Leones opposite.

One person even claimed that Leones’ handwriting was better than his.

While Kristen was writing, he secretly cursed, “Is this man blind?”

When he was getting the ink, Kristen raised his head and glanced at the opposite side.

But just this glance made him so stunned that he trembled all over. He was so shocked that he almost dropped the pen in his hand.

Chapter 345 Splashed Ink Into a Painting

As it was said, people would know what a real expert was once they saw the expert's work. Kristen had been reading and writing since childhood, and he received guidance from famous teachers. Although he was not very accomplished in calligraphy, he still had a good vision.

He could tell at a glance that the writing of Leones was powerful, round, and thick, with a solemn and majestic momentum!

He even thought his calligraphy teacher, the President of the Calligraphy Association, was far behind!

Kristen thought, "How can this be?"

Is this the legendary combination of Italics and Uncial?

How can he, a martial artist, write so well!"

If everyone hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would probably have thought the calligraphy before them was taken from a museum.

Even more shocking was that Leones wrote it on the spot, and he was still writing the entire Preface to Moonlit Shrine.

Kristen was shocked and almost forgot that he was still competing with Leones in calligraphy.

While Kristen was stunned, Leones succeeded in one stroke.

The Preface to Moonlit Shrine, containing more than seven hundred words, was perfectly presented in front of everyone's eyes by Leones in just the time for a cup of coffee.

The shape of Leones' characters was novel, the structure was tight, and the momentum was unprecedented!

It was hard to find anything wrong with it.

"Is he... is he finished? So fast?"

"The writing is so good! It feels like a master of calligraphy wrote it!"

"It's unbelievable. Mr. Bloom is not only good at playing the piano and chess, but he can also write so well. He is simply an all-rounder!"

While everyone was amazed, they looked at Kristen on the side.

It was said that it was okay for good work to be unknown but bad to compete with another.

With Leones' Preface to Moonlit Shrine finished before, Kristen's unfinished calligraphy seemed inferior in every aspect and couldn't be compared.

Although Kristen had not finished writing, everyone seemed to have already judged the pros and cons.

"Alas..." Even Charizard sighed and closed his eyes heavily. He thought it was meaningless to continue the competition.

At this time, Leones had finished writing.

And he was also very satisfied with the Preface to Moonlit Shrine written by himself.

Leones raised his head again and saw Kristen on the side, looking at Leones dumbfounded, with only half of the calligraphy written in his hand.

Leones said with a smile, "Why are you looking at me? Are you still competing?"

Hearing this, Kristen came back to his senses and looked at his work again.

His hand holding the pen trembled slightly and unconsciously.

Once one had seen the best, others were not worthwhile looking at!

After seeing Leones' handwriting and looking at his own writing, although Kristen was unwilling, he did have the thought of being ashamed of himself.

Kristen would have wanted to tear his work to pieces on the spot if it weren't for the public gaze.

Kristen desperately thought, "Given another ten years, I might not be able to write as good a calligraphy as Leones.

I lost... lost again!

Kristen thought, "As the first talented scholar in Fatuma, I was inferior to Leones, a martial artist, in the three aspects of music, chess, and calligraphy!"

The more Kristen thought about it, the angrier he became.

And when everyone around him looked at Kristen, standing there dumbfounded and at a loss, it was like they were looking at a clown, and their eyes couldn't help but be filled with pity. "Forget it!" At this time, Leones picked up another piece of paper and spread it on the table. "You write slowly, and I will also finish the 'painting' we will compete next!"

As he said that, Leones picked up the ink bottle and poured the ink on the paper casually.

He splashed ink into a painting!

In an instant, with just a few strokes, a splash-ink landscape painting appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Chapter 346 Angry Enough to Spit Blood

In an instant, Leones splashed ink into a painting, which attracted bursts of exclamations and admiration from everyone present.

"Oh

my God! I just took a sip of coffee, and he finished a painting so quickly! It's simply amazing!" "Although it is not colored, it is natural and majestic! How much does this painting cost? I will buy it later! I just moved into a new house, and the living room lacks a painting."

"Mr. Bloom was proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting! He is truly a genius!" "Well, although Mr. Kristen Jernigan is not bad. But when compared to Mr. Bloom, everything seems to be inferior. Why is there Mr. Bloom when there is already Mr. Kristen Jernigan?" Even Charizard was so shocked by Leones' painting that he took a gasp.

Within a snap of fingers, Leones had created a majestic painting with splashes of ink!

What a genius he was!

Leones could handle music, chess, calligraphy, and painting with ease. He had the faint sense of a

master! –

Not to mention that Kristen was no match for Leones. Even if Charizard and Kristen joined forces, they would probably be far behind!

At this time, after witnessing the whole process of Leones' painting, Kristen was so shocked that the pen in his hand fell to the ground. He didn't even have the strength to bend down and pick it

up.

Kristen felt his body and soul drained, and his fighting spirit was completely gone.

Besides, with the competition coming to this point, there was no need to pick up the pen now.

Whether calligraphy or painting, Leones' accomplishments were far superior to Kristen's, and it was hard to catch up!

Kristen never dreamed he would be defeated in all four aspects of piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting.

Just now, before the competition, Kristen was frantic and arrogant. At this time, Kristen was embarrassed and completely defeated.

"Ha ha! Kristen, are you convinced this time?" Chad couldn't help laughing, "Your talent has a lot of doubt. You are far from the match of His Majesty!"

"Mr. Kristen Jernigan, you pride yourself on being a scholar, but you look down on Mr. Bloom. As a result, you compete in talent with him, but you are not as good as Mr. Bloom in everything."

At this time, Darius also smiled and joked, "I asked you to apologize just now, and you still refused. Are you convinced now?"

“That’s right, you are defeated. Apologize quickly!” Chad also urged, “As the so-called talented person, you are even too clumsy to be Mr. Bloom’s servant!”

Kristen heard the cynicism of the two men and saw the looks of ridicule or pity from the surrounding people.

He had never been so humiliated and beaten in his life.

Kristen looked down at his unfinished calligraphy work again and suddenly felt powerless.

But the little self-esteem Kristen had left made him feel ashamed. He could neither face Leones

nor face Charizard.

Kristen murmured, “How could I lose to a man like you... I am the official scholar! I am the first talented scholar in Fatuma!

“I can’t accept this! Let’s compete again... compete in...”

Kristen was furious and suddenly felt a salty taste in his mouth.

“Poof!” When Kristen opened his mouth, he immediately spat out a large mouthful of blood, staining the paper red.

Immediately afterward, Kristen felt dizzy and fainted.

“Mr. Kristen Jernigan!”

Seeing this, everyone in the Jernigan family hurriedly stepped forward to help him.

They pinched him and fanned him.

They turned around and angrily yelled, “Leones, you made Mr. Kristen Jernigan spit blood! If Mr. Kristen Jernigan has a problem, the Jernigan family will never let it go!”

When Chad saw this, he laughed out loud, “Ha ha! This kid is a bluff. He is just fancy but useless! “His Majesty made him spit blood with just writing! Ha ha!”

Leones chuckled, slowly sat down, and said, “The first talented scholar in Fatuma is nothing more than that!”

Chapter 347 Number One in Fatuma

To Leones, piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting were nothing more than trivial skills. Kristen couldn’t win him in these aspects, and even spat blood and fainted at the end. What qualifications did Kristen have to discuss with Leones as his peer?

Leones used what the opponent was best at to defeat the opponent. It could be described as murderous as if he had smashed the title of scholarly family of the Jernigan family on the spot.

All of the members of the Jernigan family were furious due to their incompetence.

When the guests around saw this, they also sighed.

Who would have thought that Kristen, who was so high-spirited when he arrived, would be in such an embarrassment now?

And all this was caused by the martial artist he looks down on!

And who would have thought that Leones, a young and powerful man who killed Vulture and was friends with Felix, the War God of Alryne, would be proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting?

Leones was truly an all-rounder in both civil and military affairs!

That made the guests even more impressive!

“Bring Kristen back to the Jernigan family!”

At this time, Charizard personally came forward and arranged for everyone to take Kristen away first and then ask a doctor to treat him.

Afterward, Charizard bowed deeply to Leones, apologizing for Kristen’s rudeness.

“You are a young hero who can befriend Mr. Felix Wellington. It was us, the Jernigan family, who was rude! Please forgive us for what we have offended you!”

After all, Charizard was a great scholar of the time and was very cultivated.

He did not blame Leones because of Kristen’s defeat.

Charizard even took the initiative to apologize to Leones on behalf of Kristen sincerely.

Seeing this, Leones quickly stood up, bowed, and said, “Mr. Charizard Jernigan, you don’t have to be like this.

“I, on the other hand, was too serious in the competition just now. I didn’t expect the tolerance of Mr. Kristen Jernigan to be so low that he would be so angry that he spat blood.

“But please don’t worry, he is not seriously injured. He would be alright after returning home and resting for a few days.”

Charizard said with a smile, “I would like to thank you for mentioning this!”

“Huh? Thank me?” Leones was stunned and didn’t understand what Charizard meant.

Kristen was so angry because of his defeat that he vomited blood.

Why not only did Charizard blame Leones, but thank him?

Charizard continued laughing and said, “Kristen is considered extremely talented in his generation. He has learned a lot and has always been proud.

“Although I often advise him to be complacent. There is always someone better than him. However, in these years, he hasn’t met an opponent like you to give him a lesson.

“It is not a bad thing that he suffered such a defeat today. He may be down for a while, but after he

picks himself up, he will be down to earth and no longer dare to look down on the people in the world!

“At least, with a rival his age, he won’t dare to relax and be complacent for a day.”

How could one grow without experiencing setbacks?

Therefore, during the competition between the two just now, Charizard allowed it to develop without interfering. Even if Kristen vomited blood, he only regarded it as the price of growth and even felt grateful to Leones.

Charizard’s good intentions immediately aroused the resonance and admiration of everyone

present.

“Mr. Charizard Jernigan, you are so attentive!”

“I hope Mr. Kristen Jernigan can continue to work hard after this setback.”

Finally, Charizard thanked Leones and said, “Leones, congratulations on becoming the new head.

of the Johnson family. And you deserve the title of number one in Fatuma!

“From now on, we, the Jernigan family, are willing to ally with you and the Johnson family forever!”

With the statement of a highly respected person like Charizard, who on the site would dare to doubt?

Originally, some of them wanted to acquire profit in this period of trouble or even test the strength of the new head of the Johnson family. At this point, they also put away their arrogance and completely surrendered.

“From now on, Mr. Bloom will be the number one in Fatuma! We are also willing to forge an alliance, advance, and retreat with Mr. Bloom and the Johnson family!”

Chapter 348 Seize the Day

People at the scene were all heavyweights from all walks of life in Fatuma, some of whom had been officials or were very wealthy.

At this time, everyone, following the highly respected Jernigan family, showed their goodwill and sincerity to Leones.

This situation was just like what Leones expected.

A single tree could not make a forest!

In the future, it would be difficult for the Johnson family to develop here on their own, and it would inevitably require the assistance of the entire Fatuma.

So, Leones came to the high stage and said loudly to everyone present, “Thank you all for coming to support me, and I also have a big deal here that I want to share with you!”

Upon hearing the words, everyone became interested.

Especially when those in the business world heard that there was a big deal, they were even more excited and wanted to hear it out.

“Mr. Bloom, please speak!” Everyone shouted.

Leones continued, “Presumably, many of you have discovered my identity in Sherland, right?” “You are the head of the Bloom family, one of the top ten families in Sherland!” someone said, “At the same time, you are also the mastermind behind the recently rising Soler Group!”

Leones nodded and said, “That’s right! Half of the top ten families in Sherland have close contact with me, plus I single-handedly supported the company that was once the richest and made a comeback! But...”

At this point, Leones changed his tone, “All of this is just the tip of the iceberg, paving the way for the more ambitious goals to follow!

“I wonder if you are interested in helping me!”

Everyone’s interest and appetite were completely aroused after hearing that.

Was being able to have close business contacts with half of the top ten distinguished families in Sherland only superficial?

Then, how amazing the grand goals and plans behind that would be?

Everyone became more and more eager and wanted a piece of the cake.

“Mr. Bloom, please tell us! As long as it is mutually beneficial, we are willing to help you with all our strength!”

Leones continued to say seriously, “Fatuma is a place of heroes, but it is also a place of sadness!

“As we all know, more than a hundred years ago, when the country’s power was in decline, Fatuma was devastated by war. Many of our resources and wealth were destroyed, and countless people were sacrificed!”

Stirring up the nasty memories, everyone at the scene felt sad. Those who had former victims in their families were even more stunned and furious.

“Now, although Vericano, after several generations of hard work, is strong and the world is at peace, it is still unable to compare with the prosperity of the former dynasties when all the countries come to pay tribute.

“The reason is that we have not mastered core competitiveness but help the great powers produce cheap goods. The money we earn is nothing but hard-earned.

“It is an indisputable fact that we are still far behind the great powers!”

As soon as Leones said this, many people at the scene nodded in agreement.

Many of them were engaged in overseas trade. The goods they produced were of high quality, but they could only be sold at a low price, and they were even frequently underpriced, which was very frustrating.

“If we fall behind, we will be beaten. Our development lags behind the great powers, so we can only endure it for now! I believe that the situation will get better in our next generation!”

Someone spoke up and was full of confidence in the future.

He believed that if they continued to develop in a few decades, they would be able to catch up with the great powers.

When the time came, they would compete with the great powers to see who would be the winner! “The next generation? How long will it take?” Leones shook his head firmly. “Ten years, twenty years, or a hundred years?”

“We must live in the moment and seize the day!”

“There is no need to wait for the next generation! Will you all help me to reverse this situation now?”

Chapter 349 Huge Market

“Reverse the situation now?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

But they didn’t know how to reverse it.

They could only look at Leones eagerly like a primary school student, waiting for him to answer his own question.

Leones continued, “The reason why the great powers can dominate is precisely because of their balance of trade surplus!”

“In other words, they sell goods to our country in large quantities and earn a lot of wealth from us. Just like back then, we made huge amounts of money from overseas through ethnic handicrafts.

“It’s a pity that our country’s power was weak then. We had enough power to make money but not enough to keep it. The wars were provoked one after another, costing us back the hard-earned money.”

Everyone naturally knew all too well the unbearable history upon hearing that.

“We all understand the truth,” one person couldn’t help but sigh, “But now we can only produce some cheap products to make money, and we can no longer produce things as popular as our ethnic handicrafts in the past.”

Vericano was in the stage of development today, producing only some cheap goods for the great powers.

In addition, with the disadvantaged technologies compared to the great powers, it was hard for Vericano to rise again.

The great powers knew very well that once Vericano revived, it would overturn the entire world!

“Who says we don’t have one?”

Leones said sternly, “There are so many precious treasures left by our ancestors. If we dig even a little bit, it will be enough to shock the world!

“Aren’t ethnic handicrafts the crystallization of the wisdom and hard work of our ancestors? They were all prevalent and had swept the overseas market once!

“And our ancestors didn’t just leave behind these few things!”

When everyone heard this, they were surprised and then shocked, even a little ashamed.

The descendants of later generations were not filial and had not only failed to carry forward the family legacy left by their ancestors but had almost completely forgotten it now.

“May I ask, Mr. Bloom, what else can we have, thanks to our ancestral heritage, to help us turn defeat into victory and reverse the situation?” Charizard bowed and asked Leones.

“Yeah, we can’t sell our ethnic handicrafts anymore, right? Both of these are no longer possible...”
Everyone also agreed.

Leones said loudly, “It is traditional medicine and medication!”

Upon hearing his words, the scene was shocked again. They couldn’t hide their disappointment. As they all knew, with the prevalence of foreign medicine today, traditional medicine and medication were rarely used by people in Vericano. Promoting them overseas and making money from foreigners was even more impossible!

At this time, Leones continued, “Do you know how big the global pharmaceutical industry is every year?”

“Should it be in the trillions?” Everyone estimated that it was an astronomical figure anyway, but unfortunately, it was all overseas patents, so they could only make some small money from it. “To be precise, it’s 1.2 trillion dollars!” Leones said, “In the next ten years, it can even continue to grow to 1.5 to 2 trillion dollars!”

Two trillion dollars! That was a huge sum of money that one could only imagine!

“In the past, the only diagnostic method was to look, listen, question, and feel the pulse. But now, it often costs hundreds or even thousands for examinations. Diseases that a few herbs or acupuncture can cure are now faced with sky-high prices of drugs, side effects, and inability to be completely cured.”

Leones said with some sadness, “If the large-scale market is entirely occupied by foreign

medicine, this will be not only the incompetence of our descendants but also a massive insult to our traditional medicine!

“Who stipulates that one must visit a foreign medicine doctor and take foreign medication if sick? “From now on, I will carry forward traditional medicine and make it a universal truth to treat diseases!”

Chapter 350 The Return Gift

Although Leones’ words were a good idea, most people present felt unrealistic.

After all, foreign medicine, also known as modern medicine, had long been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

How could today’s traditional medicine compete with modern medicine?

In the end, customers had the final say in the market.

It was impossible that people would go to a traditional medicine doctor and use traditional medication when they were sick just because of Leones’ claim.

It was so difficult to promote traditional medicine and leverage the overseas medical market like ethnic handicrafts in the past.

“Mr. Bloom, with all due respect,” someone questioned, “Traditional medicine is not very competitive nowadays. It can’t even compete with modern medicine and medication in our local market, let alone competing overseas, the major competition market of modern medicine. It will be even more difficult!”

After the person said that, everyone nodded in agreement.

Things that had been abandoned by themselves, to put it bluntly, were called dregs. Now, Leones wanted to fool foreigners with them. But foreigners were not fools.

“You are right!”

Leones also nodded, acknowledging this cruel situation.

“Traditional medicine has indeed declined. But that was in the past!”

At this point, Leones changed his tone and said solemnly, “From now on, starting from me, traditional medicine is about to rise and become popular among every family!”

Hearing this, there were people present who couldn't help laughing.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Bloom, I didn't mean to laugh at you. But the development of anything must follow objective rules. It can't rise just because you say it is about to rise, right?”

Leones also said with a smile, “Of course, it can't be done by talking. If just saying it can make it happen, then it is called magic!

“I know that words are powerless and feeble. Therefore, I have prepared a return gift for you today!”

“What is the return gift?”

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other, thinking it couldn't be a piece of traditional medicine, right?

As they expected, Leones asked someone to take out a hundred Primordial Elixir that had been prepared in advance and distributed them to each of the prominent people present.

“The name of this elixir is Primordial Elixir. It can cure all kinds of diseases!

“I just treat it as a return gift and give it to everyone.

“If you believe in me, you can take it back and give it to any of your sick relatives or friends at home. I assure you that the Primordial Elixir will cure the illness.”

There was an uproar on the scene upon Leones' words.

Did This little elixir can cure all diseases?

Everyone was surprised and didn't quite believe it.

Even if it could cure diseases, it would be an exaggeration!

At this time, someone deliberately asked, "Mr. Bloom, can even cancer be cured by taking your elixir?"

This was said as if the person was deliberately trying to make a point.

Unexpectedly, Leones nodded in response. "It can be cured!"

Hearing this, the person laughed dumbly, obviously not believing it.

"Mr. Bloom, may I ask if this leg of mine can be cured?"

At this time, an elderly man sitting in a wheelchair suddenly raised his hand and spoke.

"Mr. Wright?"

When everyone saw him, they burst into laughter.

He was Harold Wright, a famous rich man in Fatuma, and the head of the Wright family.

But since a car accident a year ago, Harold's legs were disabled, so he gradually receded into the background.

For his legs, Harold traveled all over the world, but could not get them cured.

Fortunately, Harold didn't get amputation, so he could still have some hope.

At this time, Harold used his legs as an argument on the spot, obviously intending to act as an example.

If Leones dared to say that it could be cured, Harold would dare to eat the elixir.

At this moment, everyone couldn't help but look at Leones curiously, wondering how he would respond.

Would Leones find an excuse to shirk it? Or would he continue to bite the bullet and say it can be cured?