

## **Out of Prison 41**

### Chapter 41 The Role Model

“Wow! Look at that! It’s Commander Quinn! So handsome!”

“Commander Quinn is my idol. I finally get to see her in person today!”

As Veronica entered the Dragon Building, her confident and outstanding looks immediately attracted the receptionists at the front desk. Each of them seemed to turn into a fan, enamored by her presence.

Despite being a woman, Veronica was skilled in combat and had remarkable martial prowess. Despite her young age, she could lead the Sherland Guardians with ease.

Moreover, she possessed breathtaking beauty and a captivating demeanor, making her both loved and admired by the public.

Particularly among the young women of the new generation, Veronica was considered an idol and a role model.

Who said that women couldn’t excel as men did? Who said that women should only focus on appearances?

Among women, there were those who preferred to join the army. They could fight alongside men and achieve great feats!

Veronica gestured, and two squads of guards entered, gradually taking control of the situation.

But at this moment, Leones and Blackdrake had already taken the elevator and left.

Veronica surveyed the scene, her voice stern. “Who allowed you to gather here? Have you reported this gathering to government? Where’s Blackdrake? Tell him to come to me!”

The receptionists timidly responded, "Our boss is accompanying an important guest. They have already gone upstairs."

"What kind of guest?" Veronica pressed on. "Who is it? Why such a grand reception? Are you planning a rebellion?"

With thousands of people gathered in the Dragon Building, this was the first time since Veronica joined the Sherland Guardians that she had witnessed such a large congregation. She felt a sense of unease..

"Uh..." Under Veronica's repeated questioning, a receptionist had no choice but to reveal the truth. "We're here to welcome the Dragon King."

What?

Dragon King?

"You mean the Dragon King of the Underground?" Veronica was shocked, and even her subordinates became nervous.

Everyone had heard of the horrifying history of the Dragon Kind of the Underground.

In order to arrest him back then, the authorities mobilized three top-notch war gods to intercept him. Finally, they managed to capture him and imprison him in a secret prison.

From then on, the underground forces fell apart and became a mess.

"Did he escape from prison?"

Veronica felt very anxious. If the Dragon King actually escaped from prison and hid in this building, the situation would become much more severe!

“No, of course not!”

The receptionist hurriedly explained, “It’s not the old Dragon King. It’s a new Dragon King... They say he’s the successor of the old Dragon King.”

The tense guards were only slightly relaxed upon hearing this.

“A new Dragon King?”

Veronica frowned, not daring to underestimate the situation.

Even if this new Dragon King was only half as capable as the old one, he would still be a

formidable challenge.

“Damn it!” Veronica thought, “Just after Mr. Waltson left Sherland, Blackdrake returned, and now

there’s a successor to the Dragon King too? What a mess!”

Since they all gathered together, they must be planning something.

“Take me to meet them!” Veronica said seriously.

Veronica intended to personally assess the new Dragon King’s strengths and intentions.

“Um...” The receptionists hesitated. “We’ll call them first.”

As expected, Veronica’s request was declined.

“Our boss said he’s welcoming the new Dragon King today and isn’t available to meet guests, Perhaps you should come another day.”

Veronica pondered for a moment. She realized that forcefully barging in might lead to conflict, and she didn’t want to be the one provoking it.

Moreover, even though Blackdrake and his group had gathered, they hadn’t actually committed any crimes. The Sherland Guardians had no reason to forcefully arrest them.

“Alright, I’ll come back another day to visit him,” Veronica said.

But as she turned around, her steps paused, and she continued, “Tell Blackdrake that he should behave well since he’s back in Sherland. Sherland Guardians will be keeping an eye on all of you!”

“Let’s go!”

Veronica waved at her team and led them away.

Meanwhile, in the top floor hall, Leones sat on the Dragon Throne, gazing down at the leaders.

to Undrago.

Blackdrake was introducing his subordinates and the matters down at the leaders.

Everyone declared their loyalty to Leones, acknowledging him as their lord. They promised to serve him wholeheartedly.

“This is Josh.”

After introducing his own team, Blackdrake then introduced the guests beside him.

Firstly, he introduced the representative from one of the top ten aristocratic families, the Shelton family.

“The Shelton family?” Leones raised an eyebrow, remembering that Mia had mentioned five major families that had risen with the support of the Soler family, and the Shelton family was one of them.

“Allow me to introduce myself, I am Josh Shelton,” Josh said as he bowed. “Today, I’m fortunate to witness the might of the Dragon King, and I’m truly impressed. The Shelton family is willing to form an everlasting alliance with you.”

Leones glanced at Josh and then inquired, “Has the Peterson family informed you that there will be a meeting among the five major families in the coming days?”

“You mean the rumors about the Soler family returning to the scene?” Josh nodded and continued, “I’ve heard some. It’s said that the Soler family brought in a top-tier expert who managed to intimidate and gain the allegiance of the Peterson family overnight. Wait...”

Suddenly, Josh’s eyes widened as he realized something. “Could it be... that the Soler family’s backer is none other than you, my lord?”

Leones nodded, saying, “Indeed, it’s me!”

“I have a plan to assist the Soler family in their resurgence. When the time comes, I will require the full cooperation of the five major families.”

“I don’t care about the past grievances between your families and the Soler family. We’re putting all that behind us.”

“From now on, I will be in charge of the situation, and everything will be done according to my instructions.”

“At the meeting, you should understand what needs to be said and how to express yourselves, right?”

Josh quickly understood and stated, “Our Shelton family will fully cooperate with you, Dragon King, and stand by your

side.”

Leones nodded in satisfaction.

With Blackdrake’s underground influence now fully under his control and the integration of the five major families at the upcoming meeting, his strength would soon surpass that of the Bloom family.

The reclamation of the Bloom family was now within reach.

While they were discussing, a subordinate rushed in to report that Veronica of the Sherland Guardians had entered with her team and was requesting an audience.

“Veronica? Why is she here?” Leones furrowed his brow but didn’t pay much attention to it. “Let her leave.”

However, as soon as Veronica and her team were sent away, another subordinate rushed in haste to report another incident.

“My lord!”

“Dragon King, something is wrong!”

“An old man has arrived, demanding to see Mr. Blackdrake. We tried to turn him away, but he forced his way up here. No one could stop him!”

Upon hearing this, Blackdrake's anger flared up. "Hmph! Who does he think he is? Dare to mess with me? Is he tired of living?"

Before he could finish, an elderly voice sounded from outside the hall. "I dare!"

A thin old man with white hair, dressed in simple clothes and holding a quarterstaff, stood outside the hall.

"Mr. Blackdrake, that's him!" One of the lackeys said, frightened and stepping back.

"Who are you?" Blackdrake asked, puzzled by the old man's presence.

"I was sent by Mr. Baker," the old man said slowly. "He wants to teach you a lesson."

Chapter 42 Asking for a Favor

"Mr. Baker?"

Blackdrake's eyes widened at the mention of the name. He suddenly realized the situation. So, it was someone sent by Mr. Baker.

It had to do with that day when he had changed his mind when he attempted to reclaim the wooden carving.

Initially, everything was going smoothly. However, Leones appeared out of nowhere unexpectedly. He caused a twist in the plan.

Indeed, it was someone sent by Mr. Baker!

Leones couldn't help but give a few more glances at the elderly man. He evaluated his strength. "I must admit. I mishandled that matter." Blackdrake didn't want to escalate things in front of the visitor. He took the initiative to acknowledge his error and said, "Please convey my apologies to Mr. Baker. I will

prepare a substantial gift and pay him a visit on another occasion!" "Heh..." the old man chuckled, "I wouldn't be here if apologies were useful!"

Blackdrake furrowed his brows and asked, "Seems like you're not willing to let this end peacefully?"

"Mr. Baker instructed me to give you a lesson," the elderly man continued, "To help you remember the Baker family isn't someone you can mess with!"

The disdainful remarks from the elderly man instantly roused the members of Undrago.

Undoubtedly, the Baker family used to be important in society. When they got into business, they became wealthy and well-known.

Groups such as the underground organization led by Blackdrake were inherently looked down upon.

From the perspective of Mr. Baker, people like Blackdrake and his gang ranked no higher than sewer rats. They were unworthy of notice or the spotlight.

"Such audacity!"

Just then, Master Xander stepped forward.

"Boss, let me handle this!"

Blackdrake advised, "Master Xander, please be careful. He's connected to the Baker family, and his power is unquestionably significant."

"Don't worry," Master Xander said confidently, "I can defeat this old man, although I can't defeat Dragon King."



Master Xander couldn't fathom being defeated twice a day. After all, he was a Seventh-rank Grandmaster.

It was evident that Leones hadn't exerted his complete power, although he had been brushed aside by Leones earlier. Master Xander was finely tuned in martial arts expertise. His injuries weren't serious.

With his loyalty pledged to the new Dragon King, Master Xander was enthusiastic about proving his skill.

Confronting this elderly man presented an ideal opportunity for Master Xander to refine his

abilities and reaffirm his dominance.

"It's best if you all attack together," The old man calmly stated while leaning on his quarterstaff, "I'm running short on time!"

"You'll have to pass my test first if you want to cause trouble in Undrago!" Master Xander once again rallied his spirits. His muscles and bones surged as he took each step. He seemed to be

growing taller with each step.

"This level of training qualifies as a low-ranking grandmaster." the old man squinted slightly. "You'd need at least the strength of a high-ranking grandmaster to spar with me."

"Hmph! High-ranking grandmaster? Aren't you worried that those words are right back at you!" Master Xander stood ten meters away from his opponent. He suddenly swung his fist like a descending tiger and exuded a commanding presence.

"Take this punch!"

As Master Xander charged fiercely, the old man lifted his quarterstaff slightly and swiftly unleashed a sweeping strike that could conquer entire armies.

Swish!

A piercing sound tore through the air and struck Master Xander head-on.

He felt his breath catch.

Thud!

In a blink of an eye, the towering figure of Master Xander was hurled through the air like a baseball. He landed with a loud crash over ten meters away.

Gasp!

Blackdrake and the others involuntarily drew in a cold breath.

No one had anticipated that Master Xander would be unable to fend off a single move from his opponent.

Master Xander lay in a chaotic state on the ground. His whole being had gone numb.

He wished for a quiet moment of reprieve.

The string of failures today dealt a devastating blow to his self-confidence.

“Who... Who exactly are you?”

Blackdrake exclaimed in astonishment.

“I’m not one to change my name or alter my identity. I’m John Smith!” the old man declared.

With that, the old man slammed his quarterstaff heavily onto the ground.

At once, a crack snaked through the floor until it reached Blackdrake's feet.

Gasp!

Blackdrake suddenly felt a tingling sensation in his feet and was pushed back several steps.

"Blackdrake, come out and meet your fate!" John's voice boomed.

"John... John..." Blackdrake muttered the name repeatedly. A sudden realization hit him. "You... You're the martial art instructor of the Commandery Manor, Mr. Smith?"

The old man chuckled. "I've retired and returned home. I'm no longer an instructor."

"So it's really you!" Blackdrake's expression changed dramatically.

No wonder even his most capable subordinate, Master Xander, was taken down in a single move! "So it's... Mr. Smith?" Suddenly, Master Xander, lying on the ground, regained confidence and felt he deserved the loss.

If he could defeat John, that would indeed be a miracle!

"He's just a martial art instructor. Is he that famous?"

Leones, curious about the strong reaction from the crowd, asked Josh beside him.

“Dragon King, you’re still young. You might not be aware. He is not an ordinary martial art instructor. This person is widely known. He’s responsible for training most of Sherland’s guards,” Josh explained in a hushed tone.

“He’s a master of the quarterstaff. Amidst countless soldiers, he was able to claim the heads of enemy commanders!”

“Rumours had it his prowess is second only to the war god himself.”

“Oh? Comparable to the war god’s strength?” Leones nodded. Even Blackdrake might not be a match for him.

But, since the other side had named him for a lesson, Blackdrake had to brace himself and confront the challenge head-on.

“So it’s Mr. Smith. My apologies!” Blackdrake saluted with a fist. “Allow me to learn from Mr. Smith’s advanced techniques!”

“Go ahead!” John swung his quarterstaff with a flick of his

wrist.

The quarterstaff soared high and headed straight for Blackdrake.

Blackdrake didn’t dare to hesitate. He drew his blade beside the waist and swung it to meet the strike.

There was a sharp sound of the collision as the blade met the John’s wrist gently flicked. An invisible force burst forth suddenly.

To everyone’s shock, Blackdrake’s double blades shattered at once.

Gasp!

Blackdrake gasped upon witnessing this.

staff.

He acted on instinct. Blackdrake was forced to ditch his trusty weapons and rely on his bare hands to keep up his relentless assault.

“Dragonsoar!”

Blackdrake unleashed his unique Dragon Fist technique, accompanied by a roar resembling a dragon. He aimed directly at John.

John retracted his hand.

The quarterstaff returned to him like a snake retreating into its lair.

Then, the quarterstaff was again wielded like a dragon in an instant! The quarterstaff and the fist collided.

“Ah!”

Blackdrake cried in agony. He felt the bones in his arm shattered.

Under the terrifying pressure, his entire body lost control, and he staggered backward.

With one strike, John shattered Blackdrake’s blade with his quarterstaff, and with another, he broke his arm. His actions were swift and decisive, without any hesitation.

He attacked Blackdrake relentlessly, leaving him defenseless.

However, even after severely injuring Blackdrake, John didn't stop.

Instead, he swung his quarterstaff and aimed directly for Blackdrake's head.

Blackdrake shouted, "My life is over!"

A blow to the head could render him permanently incapacitated, even if it didn't kill him. Just as the quarterstaff was about to strike Blackdrake's face, Leones took action.

In a swift move, he appeared by Blackdrake's side.

He caught the quarterstaff with steady hands.

"That's enough!" Leones said calmly, "Go back and tell Mr. Baker that Leones is asking for a favor. Let's put an end to this matter!"

Chapter 43 Blackdrake's Resolve

"Hmm?"

John's quarterstaff missed its mark and was surprisingly caught in the young man's hands before him. He couldn't help but be slightly astonished.

However, he assumed they were allies seeing Leones stepping in for Blackdrake. A hint of disdain crept into his mind.

"Who do you think you are?"

"And you dare expect Mr. Baker to spare you?"

Unbeknownst to John, Leones had rescued Orlando earlier on this day, thereby earning a favor from the Baker family.

Orlando didn't fuss about the incident after being discharged and returned home.

Word had spread that Blackdrake was in Sherland. Orlando was driven by the desire to avenge the theft of the wooden carving for his granddaughter. So he had dispatched John, a martial art instructor to teach Blackdrake a lesson.

"Blackdrake is under my protection now." Leones asserted. He gripped the quarterstaff firmly. "Even when confronting a situation, it's important to consider the influential factors at play!" "Well, I'll deal with you two together then!" John's wrist flicked. The quarterstaff broke free from Leones hand.

Leones was slightly shaken by this display of strength and took a few steps back. He felt a slight numbness in his hand.

John deserved to be called the war god. His power was indeed impressive!

Leones remained steadfast. He stood between John and Blackdrake and refused to budge.

"Young man, step aside!" John slammed down his quarterstaff again.

It created a massive crack that snaked toward Leones feet.

Leones stepped forward. The ground shattered in response.

An invisible force met the challenge head-on.

These two unseen forces instantly clashed beneath the floor. They created impact enough to rupture the floorboards!

“Hmm?” John couldn’t help but be surprised by this sight. “Impressive, kid. No wonder to show off in front of me.”

you

dared

Suddenly, a competitive spirit ignited within John. “Let me see what you’re capable of!” John swiftly aimed his quarterstaff at Leones precisely, sending it hurling toward him like a

missile.

Leones said to Blackdrake behind him, “Watch closely, Dragonsoar. It’s not just about being fast. Having strength is equally important.”

Leones threw a punch aimed directly at the oncoming quarterstaff.

“Dragonsoar!”

Leones punch resembled a dragon soaring across the sea, with its roar resonating through the air.

In an instant, the fist and quarterstaff clashed once again.

It was as though Mars had collided with Earth. The resulting boom echoed through the air like a

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monstrous thunderclap.

There were quick cracking sounds right after.

It was like when firecrackers popped one after the other.

John's quarterstaff broke into pieces in his hand.

Eventually, a terrifying force comparable to massive waves crashed and engulfed him entirely. Thud, thud, thud!

John let go of his quarterstaff and stepped back a few yards until he felt steady again.

"Hey, not bad, kid! You!"

John paused. He realized his whole arm was numb. A look of shock appeared on his face.

"Who... Who are you, really?"

John would have never believed he could lose to a young guy if it wasn't for the confrontation just

now.

Could it be that he was really getting old?

"I'm Leones." Leones said calmly, "You've already taught Blackdrake a lesson. No need to go too far. Go back and tell Mr. Baker that Blackdrake is under my command now. I'll keep him in line. Let's end this here."

Blackdrake messed up, but he shouldn't die for it.

“Leones...” John repeated the name to make sure he remembered it. “Okay, I’ll remember you! I’ll back down today.”

“Goodbye!”

John gave a fist salute, then turned and left.

It wasn’t until John left that the once silent hall gradually erupted with cheers.

“Wow! Is the Dragon King awesome, or what? Even famous John couldn’t beat him!”

“His Excellency, the Dragon King, is the descendant of the old Dragon King!”

“That rude old guy was so sure of himself earlier. Now he knows how strong His Excellency really is!”

“Dragon King is mighty!”

The people of Undrago held Leones, the new Dragon King, in increasing awe and admiration.

“Thank you, Dragon King, Your Excellency, for stepping in! Otherwise, I fear I would’ve been in grave danger today!”

Blackdrake was a mix of gratitude and embarrassment.

“Ah, it’s a shame! My arm’s ruined.”

Blackdrake looked at his severed arm. He knew his strength would significantly diminish in the future.

Just then, Leones stepped forward and raised Blackdrake's severed arm.

He gestured lightly.

Then, he cupped his palm with a firm grip.

Blackdrake didn't understand why Leones was holding his severed arm.

Did he suspect Blackdrake was faking it?

But then, Blackdrake suddenly felt a warm sensation in his severed arm.

Immediately, bones cracked and popped.

The bones shattered by the quarterstaff had entirely mended and reverted to their original state. "My... My hand!"

Blackdrake moved his severed arm. He barely believed his eyes.

"It's healed! It's actually healed?"

Blackdrake's face lit up with wild joy as he looked at Leones.

Who would've thought that Leones possessed such incredible healing process?

"Thank you, Dragon King, Your Excellency!" Blackdrake knelt. He bowed his head to the ground. "From now on, I'm willing to serve Dragon King, Your Excellency. I pledge to follow you to the death!"

Meanwhile, in the study room of the Baker family, Orlando was conversing with a middle-aged

man.

“Mr. Baker, forgive my straightforwardness,” the man said, “You’ve openly clashed with the Bloom family for the sake of a discarded member?”

“If this matter blows up, it might not end well for

it might not end well for anyone involved.”

“I hope you’ll think this through, Mr. Baker.”

The middle-aged man, Edward Merrick, was once Mr. Baker’s student. He’d been highly valued, promoted, and now served as a Deputy Minister of Finance.

Orlando summoned him to aid Leones’ request to investigate the Bloom family’s taxation to weaken their foundation.

However, Edward was against this move firmly.

“I owe Leones a colossal favor,” Orlando spoke slowly, “He saved my life, and I must repay the debt.”

“Well,” Edward chuckled dismissively, “Mr. Baker, you’re in good shape now. How can you even talk about repaying a life debt? Don’t let that kid deceive you.”

“He was just an abandoned son from the Bloom family. Mr. Baker needn’t trouble himself over such a person.”

Edward looked down on such people and was unwilling to help.

Even Orlando began to waver after Edward's firm advice and weighing the pros and cons.

Just then, John returned.

"Mr. Smith?" Edward stood up quickly to greet him.

His son had received martial arts guidance and care from John and had now achieved remarkable accomplishments.,

"Mr. Smith, are you hurt?" Edward's keen eyes caught John's injured arm.

"What happened?" Orlando inquired.

"I've already handled Blackdrake," John sighed and shook his head, "But ultimately, I was defeated by a young man."

"What?" Edward was stunned. "Who's this person? Even Mr. Smith couldn't beat him?" Orlando was equally uncertain and surprised. He hadn't expected that such formidable individuals were associated with Blackdrake!

"This person's name is Leones," John replied, "Truly, heroes emerge from the young!" "What? Leones?" Edward's face turned pale. "The abandoned son of the Bloom family? How is that even possible?"

Chapter 44 Kenton Warlord

Edward's expression displayed shock.

The family outcast he had just looked down upon was a top-tier powerhouse. Was he someone even John, couldn't match?

How could this be possible?

The disparity in their positions was too immense for Edward to believe.

“Could it really be the same person?” Edward consoled himself. “It must be a coincidence...”

At the same time, Orlando was also still determining.

He only knew of Leones’ unmatched medical skills but had never heard about his combat abilities.

Furthermore, his opponent was John, a peak powerhouse beneath the rank of war god. Orlando hurriedly retrieved his phone and found a picture of Leones. He asked John to confirm. “That’s right. It’s this young man!” John exclaimed, “Truly remarkable, a rising star!”

Mr. Baker was surprised when he received confirmation. He hadn’t expected to underestimate Leones. He was a gifted young talent, proficient in medicine and martial prowess.

Edward still found it hard to believe and inquired, “Mr. Smith, take another careful look and make sure it’s him.”

John chuckled. “I’m not senile. I fought with him, so how could I mistake his identity?”

“Hahaha...” Orlando finally laughed aloud. He patted Edward’s shoulder. “Edward, what do you think? Although I’m getting older, my judgment of people remains sound. Leones is far from ordinary!”

“Expelling him from the Bloom family turned out to be a massive loss for the Bloom family!” Edward chuckled awkwardly. He was surprised that the person he had just dismissed was so powerful.

John similarly agreed with Orlando’s assessment.

“Absolutely. Leones has tremendous potential for the future considering his age and strength.” Orlando grew curious again. He asked, “John, in your opinion, who might have been Leones’ mentor to make him so formidable?”

John's tone grew serious. "After being defeated, I was shocked and didn't think much of it."

"As I was reminiscing about the battle on my way back, I couldn't help but notice the young man's fierce and domineering techniques, which embodied the essence of military boxing styles. It reminded me of someone!"

"Who was it?" Orlando and Edward asked in unison.

John paused briefly before revealing the person's name. His expression turned serious. "It was Kenton Warlord!"

"What?"

"Kenton Warlord?"

Orlando and Edward's expressions became even more astonished at the reply.

If this statement came from anyone else, it might be taken as a joke, and no one would believe it.

However, John stood among the elite below the rank of war god. He had encountered and exchanged insights with war gods from various regions. His words held tremendous credibility.

"I had the privilege of sparring with the Kenton Warlord at a major military gathering." John reminisced with fondness and excitement. "Yes. There's no mistake! I felt a nearly identical overwhelming sensation!"

"Kenton Warlord..." Orlando murmured, feeling nostalgic. "Such a shame... A legendary war god, long since fallen..."

Edward exclaimed again, "John, are you suggesting that Leones is the successor of Kenton Warlord?"

“Very likely!” John replied, “And if he’s willing to join the military, it’s not far–fetched for him to aim for the rank of a war god in the future with his current strength.”

Excitement flickered in John’s eyes as if he witnessed the rise of a future war god star.

Edward immediately stood up and addressed Orlando “Mr. Baker, let me handle the task Leones entrusted you. Just wait for tomorrow’s headlines!”

Edward promptly excused himself and left. He headed back to the Ministry of Finance to prepare for his tasks.

Edward previously refused to assist Leones to avoid offending the Bloom family, but now he saw it as an honor. After all, this person might very well be a future war god. What significance did the mere Bloom family hold?

“Hmm...” Orlando nodded in agreement silently.

Leones had become even more significant in the eyes of the Baker family after today’s events.

Moreover, Orlando had his request to craft life–extending elixirs for him within the next month.

Meanwhile, Ted from the Olsen family was in a high–end restaurant celebrating with friends. simultaneously. He was waiting for his hired men to bring some good news.

Suddenly, a loud bang occurred!

The door of the private room was kicked open.

Alex led a group and stormed in.



“Hmm?” Ted was surprised. He then recognized that these were the thugs he had paid handsomely. Though shocked and angry, he suppressed his rage and asked, “How did things go with the person you were supposed to deal with? Did you bring the person here, or did you toss them into the river?”

Alex let out a cold sneer.

The deal had almost cost him his life and left his hand crippled.

Alex’s suppressed anger now surged forth.

“Get him!” Alex waved his hand and commanded his men. They immediately surged forward. “What are you doing?” Ted was horrified. “Help! Where are the bodyguards?”

But no matter how loudly Ted shouted, the bodyguards outside had already been subdued. There was no one to come to his aid.

“Are

you all crazy?” Ted exclaimed in shock and anger, “You dare to lay a finger on me? I’m from the Olsen family! Have you thought about the consequences, you petty thugs?”

Alex’s voice turned icy, “By order of the Dragon King, I’m here to give you a taste of trouble!”

“Start by breaking his limbs and then throw him into the moat! Assign someone to watch over him, and no one is allowed to interfere!”

Ted let out a wailing cry as he was dragged out of the private room.

He was dragged all the way to the moat before being subjected to an extreme punishment.

He never dreamt that his attempt to outsmart others had backfired, and the enforcers he sent incapacitated him.

On the other side, Ashley could not reach her older brother for half a day.

She initially intended to inquire whether they had caught Leones, that bastard.

However, her older brother lost contact instead in the afternoon.

“What on earth is happening?”

Ashley’s right eyelid twitched incessantly. She felt uneasy suddenly.

“Honey, I’m worried that something has happened to my older brother. Can you please...” Ashley hurriedly rushed into the study and sought help from her husband, Jason Young.

Jason was rummaging through documents, visibly distressed. He paid no attention to his wife’s words.

“What’s wrong?” Ashley repeated.

“Our company is in serious trouble!” Jason replied as he fed some materials into the shredder to destroy them. “My dad just called and said that people from the Ministry of Finance stormed into our company. They’re here to audit our accounts.”

“They claim that we’ve been reported for tax evasion. The company is now in complete chaos!” What?

Ashley was taken aback.

Given the sheer magnitude of the Bloom family’s business empire, expecting an utterly unblemished track record would be unrealistic.

As soon as an investigation began, a string of problems would arise.

“I need to return to the company and cooperate with the investigation...” Jason immediately headed out after destroying the crucial documents at hand.

Ashley watched her husband leave in a daze. Her mind was in turmoil.

First, her older brother was out of contact for half a day, and now her in-laws were being investigated.

Ashley felt like the sky was about to collapse on her head in just one day.

However, little did she know that this was just the beginning!

Chapter 45 Dinner Invitation

On the other side, atop the Dragon Building.

Leones sent John off. He briefly chatted with Blackdrake and the others before leaving.

“Farewell to the Dragon King!” Blackdrake immediately followed along and provided an honor guard.

“By the way,” Leones remembered something and instructed, “Don’t casually use the term Dragon King outside.”

After all, the title Dragon King was too flashy. Leones had yet to live up to this title, given his current influence.

He wanted to keep a lower profile after getting out of prison. Revealing his identity too soon could

attract unwanted attention from various factions.

Additionally, if he wished to be the underground Dragon King, he had to defeat the other eight dragons.

It was not enough to have only Blackdrake under his command.

“How should we address you then?” Blackdrake inquired.

“Just call me Mr. Bloom,” Leones replied calmly.

“Yes, Mr. Bloom!”

As Blackdrake bid his respects and sought to treat him to a meal, Leones’ phone started ringing.

It was Susan calling.

“Leones, where are you? I want to invite you to dinner to thank you for helping me secure the job!”

Susan had successfully joined the headquarters of the Baker Group today and had even been promoted to the position of HR Manager.

She knew that all of this was thanks to Leones’ efforts.

So, she intended to take Leones out for a meal to express her gratitude after work today.

“I’m at the Dragon Building,” Leones replied.

“I’ll come to find you there,” Susan suggested. They agreed to meet.

After the call ended, Leones turned to Blackdrake and instructed, "I have a friend coming over. Can you arrange the lunch for me?"

"No problem," Blackdrake responded, "How about the Sky Restaurant downstairs? It's a three-star Michelin establishment."

Soon, Blackdrake made a particular reservation for Leones in the best spot within the restaurant on the top floor.

Sky Restaurant could gaze over a large portion of Sherland. It was a hotspot for trendy dining and photos. People typically need to book a month in advance to dine in this restaurant.

Soon, Susan arrived at Dragon Building and was surprised by the bustling scene outside. "Wow, what's happening today? Why are there so many guards patrolling around here?" "I'm not sure. Maybe people are conducting a drill?"

Leones glanced outside and noticed that Veronica was still lurking not far away. Her persistence

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was quite impressive.

"Let's go. I've made the arrangements," Leones said. He led Susan upstairs for their meal.

Not long after Susan arrived, another luxury car slowly pulled up at the entrance of the building. A young gentleman got out of the vehicle.

“Dad, why did you call me here so hurriedly?”

This young man’s name was Liam Shelton, and he was Josh’s son.

“A person of high status is here today. I want you to imagine that you’re dining nearby. Then go over, raise a glass, and get acquainted!”

Josh and Blackdrake had initially wanted to keep Leones company during the meal. But they were rejected and asked not to disturb him.

So, Josh came up with another idea.

He called his son to pretend to dine nearby, raise a glass of watered wine, and introduce himself to

Leones.

Josh witnessed Leones’ prowess and realized the need to establish a good relationship with him. He knew they would have a smoother journey if they could align themselves with Leones. “What high-status person?” Liam suddenly became intrigued.

“The underground Dragon King.”

Josh and his son boarded the elevator. On the way up, he briefly introduced the dining spot where the Dragon King was.

“It’s right in the middle of the window side of the restaurant.”

Liam recognized the place. “I know that spot. It offers a view of half of Sherland’s night scene. I wanted to take my girlfriend there once, but making a reservation took over half a month.”

“Since the Dragon King doesn’t want anyone to disturb him, I shouldn’t show myself,” Josh advised his son, “Just go in. Act like a regular diner. Raise a glass to him, and make yourself familiar.”

“Got it!”

The elevator had already reached the second top floor as they spoke.

Liam stepped out of the elevator and waved goodbye to his father. “Wait for my good news!” “Alright.” Josh didn’t leave the elevator. “After the toast, return to the top floor and find me.” Then, Liam entered the restaurant. He took a glass of wine and approached that unique spot.

“Huh?” Liam’s steps faltered. “Why is she sitting there?”

Liam double-checked, and everything was correct. It was that particular spot.

However, he didn’t recognize Dragon King around. Instead, he saw his cousin sitting there. “Susan, why are you sitting here?” Liam held a wine glass and walked over. His expression was

stern.

“Cousin?” Susan was also surprised upon seeing the newcomer.

She sensed the unfriendly tone in her cousin’s voice. She wondered why she couldn’t dine here. After all, the restaurant didn’t belong to the Shelton family.

Susan was also part of the Shelton family, one of Sherland’s esteemed top ten noble families. However, her family’s reputation had waned over the years. They had experienced a decline in

numbers and were no longer held in high regard.

Susan originally had the chance to work in the family company but faced discrimination there. In frustration, she quit and vowed to enter a similarly high-level company. She wanted to prove that she could succeed even without the support of the Shelton family.

This impulsive decision made Susan's family even less famous within the more prominent clan. Fortunately, Susan officially joined the Baker Group headquarters, which allowed her to reclaim some of her dignity.

"Susan, do you know who this reserved spot is for?" Liam asked.

Susan shook her head in confusion.

"This is where Dragon King is dining tonight! Who gave you two permissions to sit wherever you like?"

Liam spoke in a commanding tone, "Both of you, move aside right now!"

Chapter 46 Disappearing From My Sight

At this moment, the customers in the restaurant also turned their heads and whispered to each other.

"Look! Isn't that the emperor's seat in the restaurant?"

"Sitting there gives you a feeling of overlooking the world. Usually, you have to wait for months to make a reservation."

"Why are those two young people sitting there?"

"Maybe they don't know it's reserved and just randomly took the seats?"

Susan was stunned by her cousin's words.



Hearing the discussions around her, she realized that their seating was indeed somewhat unusual.

Since they had just sat down and hadn't ordered yet, it seemed like they had taken the seats randomly.

"You're right," at that moment, Leones spoke up. "This is where the Dragon King reserved for tonight."

Liam was shocked upon hearing this, he stared at Leones and said, "You knew and still dared to sit here? Are you looking for trouble?"

"And who are you?" Leones raised his head and glanced at Liam.

Seeing the resemblance between him and Josh in his features, he vaguely guessed the other person's identity.

He didn't expect that the Josh he had just met today was related to Susan as well.

"I am Liam!" Liam proudly announced his family background. "My father is Josh, the Vice Chairman of the Shelton Corporation!"

Liam belonged to the main branch of the Shelton family, and standing in front of Susan, who was from a collateral branch, he felt superior.

"So you're the young master of the Shelton family!"

At this moment, other customers in the restaurant, upon hearing Liam's self-introduction, turned their heads and couldn't help but take a few more glances.

"Alright, I understand," Leones understood Liam's intention and, out of consideration for his ignorance, said, "Go back and tell your father that I've received his message. You can go now." Liam was rendered speechless by Leones' words.

He thought, "Who the hell do you think you are? Why are you telling me to leave?"

Liam couldn't help but laugh out of anger. "Who should leave? Have some self-awareness and don't make me call someone!"

Seeing the situation, Susan was also worried that they might have taken someone else's reserved seats by mistake, so she quickly persuaded, "Leones, why don't we change seats? There are plenty of vacancies over there."

"No need," Leones signaled her not to worry, "This is my seat."

"I'm sitting here, even if God himself comes, there's no need for me to give it up!",

As soon as these words were spoken, the surrounding customers were all shocked.

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"Damn! Who is this kid?"

"Such arrogance!"

"He looks a bit familiar... Damn, isn't he the outcast of the Bloom family!"

Since Leones had made headlines yesterday after being released from prison, many people had a vague impression of him.

Liam carefully sized up Leones and burst into laughter, "I was wondering who it was, with such an arrogant attitude! Turns out it's you, the outcast of the Bloom family!"

Just now, when Leones spoke so arrogantly, Liam was taken aback, thinking to himself, "Could this kid be the so-called Underground Dragon King mentioned by Dad?"

However, soon after, as someone in the crowd revealed Leones' true identity, Liam breathed a sigh

of relief.

He thought, "He is just an outcast from the Bloom family, and he dares to act cool in front of me?"  
"Leones, I'll give you three seconds to get the hell out of here!" Liam sneered, "Otherwise, I'll make sure you have no place to stand in Sherland!"

The Shelton family ranked among the top ten wealthy clans in Sherland. They had money and power, and if they targeted an ordinary person, they could easily suppress and control them. The kind-hearted customers around couldn't help but advise, "Young man, you better leave` quickly."

"You just got out of prison and got kicked out by your family. You can't compete with the Shelton family."

"A wise man doesn't fight unwinnable battles!"

Although Susan was angry at her cousin's domineering behavior, she was powerless and couldn't do anything about it.

Moreover, there were no the Baker family members present to support Leones tonight.

So Susan also planned to leave.

"Leones, let's go somewhere else to eat," she suggested.

Can't afford to provoke them, can't avoid them?

However, Leones remained unmoved and gave Liam a cold glance.

"Even if it's your father, he won't dare say such things in front of me," Leones warned coldly.

"I'll give you one last chance. Three seconds to disappear from my sight. Otherwise, I will make sure you have no place to stand in Sherland!"

Leones repeated these words without any changes.

And he would do as he said!

What!?

As soon as these words were spoken, the scene fell silent.

Everyone stared at Leones with eyes that looked at a madman.

They didn't expect him to dare speak to the young master of the Shelton family like this.

"Make me have no place to stand!?"

Liam burst into laughter out of anger.

"I'd like to see how long you can be so arrogant!"

Liam was about to call someone when he suddenly thought that his father didn't even have a chance to come here and toast, so he had to pretend to pass by.

If he called his father to come down and drive this kid away, and win the favor of the Underground Dragon King, perhaps he and his father could have a meal together with the big

shot.

Thinking of this, Liam immediately dialed his father's number.

"How's it going? Did you start talking?" Josh answered the phone and immediately asked.

"Oh, don't mention it," Liam complained, "There's an idiot here who's occupying the Dragon King's dining spot. He says it doesn't matter who comes."

What!?

Josh was shocked and angry upon hearing this.

Who dares to occupy the Dragon King's dining spot? Would the Dragon King be willing?

"Alright, wait for me, I'll come down immediately!"

After hanging up the phone, Liam smirked at Leones. "You said my father wouldn't dare do anything to you here, right?"

"Coincidentally, my father is upstairs. He'll be bringing people down to deal with you in no time!"

"Hmph, now it's too late for you to regret!"

Chapter 47 Apologize to Mr. Bloom Quickly

Upon seeing Liam making a phone call to his father, Susan couldn't help but worry.

“Is uncle here?” Susan asked nervously.

“Of course!” Liam’s lips curled up, as if anticipating a good show.

Oh no!

Susan knew a bit about Josh, Liam’s father.

She knew that he had extensive diplomatic connections and had influence in both legal and illegal circles.

If Josh came here, Susan was worried that Leones would be in big trouble.

Even if Miss Baker from the Baker family was present, it might not be enough to save face for her.

“Leones, let’s go quickly,” Susan said with fear, trying to persuade him.-

“Hmph! Now you want to leave?” Liam crossed his arms, blocking their way. “It’s too late!”

Leones sat calmly, as if he were sitting on a fishing platform, unperturbed.

“So what if Josh comes down?” Leones smiled. “I guarantee that you’ll be the one regretting it later, not me.”

What!?

The people around were astonished.

They couldn't understand why Leones had such confidence to say such bold words!

Let's not even mention the fact that Josh and Liam were father and son!

Could it be that when the father arrived, he would turn against his own son and side with an outsider?

"Leones, let's go quickly..." Susan became anxious. "My uncle is not someone to mess with. He's completely different from Mr. Jackson, whom you dealt with easily last time."

Susan mistakenly believed that since Leones had easily dealt with Brian last time, he didn't take Liam, who was about the same age, seriously.

But once Uncle arrived, things would become even more complicated.

"Hmph, I want to see how you'll make me regret it!" Liam smirked, hugging his shoulders.

The two sides remained in a stalemate for several minutes.

Then Josh and Blackdrake, accompanied by a few people, entered the restaurant.

Liam's call had made them think that someone had occupied the seat reserved for Leones.

How could that be tolerated?!

Even Blackdrake couldn't sit still this time and had to come and see what was happening.

"Mr. Shelton really came!"

The restaurant instantly became noisy.

“Look! The person besides Mr. Josh oh my god, isn’t that Mr. Blackdrake, the big boss of the underground forces in Sherland? Even the big boss of the Sherland underground forces has been alarmed. This situation won’t end well!”

Seeing Blackdrake also coming along, some regular customers stood up and greeted him, but Blackdrake ignored everyone, his round eyes fixed on Leones, afraid of any neglect that might

displease the new Dragon King.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the restaurant also began to become subtle.

Many customers put down their forks and curiously looked in that direction, wanting to see how Leones would handle the situation.

“Uncle Blackdrake is here too?” Liam not only saw his father but also saw the underground boss Blackdrake. This further boosted his confidence, “You’re finished this time, kid!”

“Uncle?” Susan, seeing her uncle, became even more panicked. She didn’t know if her mention of her father would be of any use.

However, what made Susan even more afraid was Blackdrake, who stood beside Josh, towering at six feet tall, exuding immense pressure. Susan was stunned.

“Father, Uncle Blackdrake!” Liam waved at the two, but received no response.

Josh, upon seeing Leones, quickly walked over.

“Mr. Bloom, have you just arrived?” Following Leones’ instructions, Josh refrained from

addressing him as the Dragon King in public.



However, the mere use of “Mr. Bloom” left everyone present dumbfounded.

Mr. Josh was actually addressing that kid as “sir?” And he even used a polite “you!”

The tone and attitude were like a subordinate greeting a superior.

“Father?! You...” Liam, standing by his side, was also stunned. He wondered if his father had mistaken someone else for Leones.

Similarly, Susan was equally astonished. She didn’t expect that Leones would know her uncle!

And recalling Leones’ indifferent attitude earlier, Susan seemed to understand something.

No wonder Leones was so arrogant, it turned out he had a backing!

“Mr. Bloom, I heard someone had the audacity to occupy your seat earlier. Have they been driven away by you?” Blackdrake asked cautiously.

Upon hearing this, Leones smiled faintly. “No, I’ve been sitting here all along.”

Blackdrake and Josh were momentarily stunned.

Josh even glared at his son, thinking, “How dare you lie about the situation?”

At this moment, Leones continued, “On the contrary, this kid here has been constantly pestering me, trying to drive me away.”

“Mr. Josh, is he your son?” Faced with Leones’s direct question, Josh suddenly felt a chill run down his spine, realizing his negligence upon arriving.

He hadn't properly explained to his son the identity of the Underground Dragon King.

It was definitely his son's carelessness due to the opponent's young age.

What should he do now?

Regret filled Josh's heart.

He had intended for his son to get acquainted with the Underground Dragon King, but he hadn't expected things to backfire so badly.

"Father?!" Liam seemed to understand something as well, and a cold sweat broke out. "He... he..."

"What 'he'?" Josh became angry and slapped his son across the face. "Quickly apologize to Mr.

Bloom!"

Chapter 48 Ominous Omen

The clear slap sound resounded.

This slap not only stunned Liam but also the other guests in the restaurant were also stunned and couldn't believe it.

Just now, everyone wanted to see Leones lose his face. But they didn't expect Josh to insist on his righteous values and beat Liam.

Josh shouted, "Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Bloom!"

Josh yelled at his dazed son again.

Josh said, "Ah? Yes!"

Liam realized the fact, and he wanted to cry.

Only then did it become clear that Leones was the underground Dragon King his father had mentioned.

Liam thought, "If I knew that there would be such an awkward situation, I would not have come."

Josh and Liam wanted to flatter, but they annoyed Mr. Bloom.

Liam said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Bloom... I entertain an angel but am unaware. Please forgive me this time"

Under the coercion of his father and the pressure of the scene, Liam could only apologize to

Leones.

And this scene almost shocked everyone.

Except for Leones, no one would have thought that in the end, Liam would bow his head and admit his mistake.

"Didn't you threaten me just now that I would not be able to live in Sherland?" Leones snorted coldly.

Liam was so frightened that he shivered and said humbly, "No, I'm talking nonsense. I hope you, Mr. Bloom, can forgive me."

As he apologized, Liam asked his cousin for help again.

“Susan, you are acquainted with Mr. Bloom. Please help me intercede...”

Susan was startled, and she hadn't recovered from the shock at the moment.

However, this was the first time that her superior cousin, Liam, who usually ignored her family, asked her for help.

This also made Susan a little overwhelmed.

For a while, she didn't know how to speak.

“Mr. Bloom...” Josh said with a bitter smile, “I am also responsible for this matter.”

He added, “It's my own initiative. I want my son to come and toast you. I didn't expect such a misunderstanding.”

Leones nodded and said, “Josh, I can forgive him for your sake. Since you are Susan's family, I agree to let it go.”

“But I don't want to see this person again.,” Leones finally said, “Don't disturb our meal.”

Josh understood Leones' implication, so he immediately arranged. “Go back and pack your things. Leave Sherland immediately. If Mr. Bloom doesn't calm down, you will not be allowed to come back.”

“Dad!?” Liam was startled, wondering if his dad was serious.

“Didn't you hear that? Mr. Bloom doesn't want to see you again!” Josh emphasized, “Do you want to die or fuck off!?”

Josh had no doubts at all. The consequences of angering Mr. Bloom were death.

Only then did Liam realize the seriousness of the problem. He paused and said, "I'm going to leave."

Then, Liam fled out of the restaurant in a flash.

"Mr. Bloom, then we won't bother you anymore." Josh and Blackdrake also nodded and bowed. "I wish you two a pleasant meal."

The brief conflict came to an end.

But the final result was beyond everyone's expectations.

Someone wondered. "Is that really the abandoned son of the Bloom family?"

"Josh must have identified the person incorrectly, right?"

"But even Mr. Blackdrake has to be respectful to him. What's the situation?"

Not only other people but even Susan was curious at this time.

First, it was the Baker family last night, and then it was the Shelton family tonight.

She suddenly felt that Leones in front of her eyes seemed to be wrapped in a layer of mystery, which made her unable to figure it out.

She wondered. "Is it possible for him to be a person who came out from prison in recent days because he has a powerful social connection?"

“How did you know my uncle?” Susan asked curiously.

“I just met today.” Leones smiled. “I didn’t expect that you would be a family.”

Susan smiled bitterly. “He is the main family of the Shelton family, and our family is his distant relative. Except for gatherings during festivals and ancestor worship, we usually have nothing to do with each other.”

Leones could tell that when he first came, the young man of the Shelton family named Liam didn’t pay much attention to Susan at all. Even if Susan’s father was present, he might show the same attitude.

Leones said, “In the future, their family will not dare to disrespect your family.” Leones believed that with his relationship, as long as Josh was not a fool, he would take the initiative to build a good relationship with Susan’s family in the future.

At this time, delicious meals were served one after another.

The two changed some relaxing topics and talked happily.

They had tasted some wine and meals.

When they were still eating the meals,

Leones was startled suddenly, staring closely at Susan’s slightly drunken face.

Susan asked, “Why do you keep looking at me?” Susan showed a shy expression. “Is there something on my face?”

Of course, there was something on her face.

But Leones was afraid of scaring Susan, so he couldn't tell the truth.

Because Leones discovered that Susan's forehead was gradually turning black, and a cloud of black air even began to gather above her head.

This was an ominous omen!

If this trend continued, within a day at the latest, Susan would encounter something bad.

Leones said, "I won't let anything happen to you."

Leones tried to help Susan get rid of the black air gathered above her head.

He waved his hand lightly.

The cloud of black air scattered in an instant.

Susan asked, "What's the matter with you?" Susan saw that Leones suddenly became strange. "You may encounter a little trouble recently," Leones reminded, "For these two days, you'd better try to go out as little as possible. You could ask for a leave tomorrow and don't go to work."

As long as she survived for a day or two, her fortune may gradually reverse.

"Tomorrow is the weekend, so I don't have to go to work," Susan said with a smile, "When do you have the ability of precognition?"

Leones answered, "I just understand the method slightly." Leones' fifteenth master was a prophet who had the ability of precognition.

"Can you tell me what will happen tomorrow?" Susan asked curiously again.

He answered, "Tomorrow is still unknown. No one can perceive it." Even if he could, Leones would not dare to make a random guess so as not to leak the secret.

"Actually, there's really something going school reunion. Do you want to attend?"

tomorrow," Susan said with a smile, "It's our high

Hearing this, Leones shook his head. "I'm not interested. I won't go."

After graduating from high school, Leones was imprisoned for five years.

His classmates in high school, except for Susan, didn't have contact with him.

What's more, Leones didn't have time.

"Well, it's fine if you don't participate," Susan said with a bitter smile, "If I hadn't been the vice monitor, I wouldn't have planned to participate either."

Then, the two recalled the past in high school.

Not long after, Leones discovered that the black air that had just been dispelled by himself gathered on Susan's head again, and it was even bigger than before.

Leones frowned. He thought, "Could it be that Susan will be doomed tonight?"

Chapter 49 Stay Away From My Daughter

Leones said, "Let's go."

Leones thought they had finished the meal.



Moreover, the black air above Susan's head became more and more intense.

Leones intended to personally escort her home to avoid accidents.

"Okay!" Susan stood up and was ready to pay the bill.

It turned out that their meal was free of charge.

Leones took Susan leaving the Dragon Building.

At this time, Veronica, the Commander of Sherland Guardians who was guarding outside, also noticed Leones from a distance.

Seeing that there was a beautiful girl beside him, they left, talking and laughing. He couldn't help clenching his fists. He became very angry.

Thinking of his mother, who had already been buried in the ground. The perpetrator, who only spent five years in prison, could start his life again and live happily.

Veronica thought, "You bastard! It's unreasonable for you to have a comfortable life!"

"When I'm done with this time, I'll definitely take you back!"

Veronica gritted his teeth and silently swore in his heart.

He wondered. "Even if it is a fabricated charge, I will put you back in prison! That's where people like you belong!"

Leones and Susan were on the road, chatting while walking leisurely in the courtyard.

But Leones observed all the way and found that the black air above Susan's head not only did not decrease but gathered more and more.

It seemed that bad luck would come at any time.

It's not a good omen... Leones thought, "I thought that leaving the building and changing the environment would be better."

"But I didn't expect it to get worse and worse!"

"I'm almost home."

Soon, Susan pointed to an intersection ahead. "Across this street, I will be downstairs from my house."

"You don't need to see me off. I'll just go back by myself. You could go home quickly too." "No." Leones shook his head. "I have to take you downstairs."

In fact, if it wasn't too abrupt, Leones really wanted to take her back to his home tonight.

In this way, no matter what accident happened, He could resolve it for her in time.

"Don't bother," Susan said politely, "You don't need to see me off. It's fine."

But Leones persisted again and again.

At this moment, the sound of a car came from behind.

“Susan, are you off work?”

A middle-aged woman drove a brand new car, approaching slowly.

And she looked up and down at the strange man who was following her daughter.

“Mom!” Susan beckoned to the woman.

“Who is this?” Aria Bones asked curiously. She wondered. “This man is quite handsome. Could it be that my daughter met a handsome man on the first day of work?”

“Certainly, the appearance of men in famous companies is extraordinary.”

“Mom, he is Leones Bloom, my high school classmate.” Susan said and then introduced to Leones, “This is my mother.”

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Bones.” Leones took the initiative to greet.

“Leones Bloom?” Aria heard that this man was not a colleague of her daughter’s company but a high school classmate who had been in prison. Her expression changed immediately. “You are Leones Bloom, who was kicked out by his family after five years in prison!?”

“Oh, I heard that just after you were released, you got into a fight with someone again. Therefore, my daughter had to ask her acquaintances for help to save you.”

“You stay away from my daughter in the future!”

Hearing these words, Susan hurriedly stopped her mother. “Mom! What are you talking about?”

“I’ve told you many times. My classmate was wrongly accused!”

“Besides, I was able to work in the Shelton family’s company, which all depends on Leones’ relationship!”

“How can you say such things at the first meet? It’s offensive!”

Then, Susan hurriedly apologized to Leones again, “I’m sorry, Leones. My mother is straightforward. She didn’t mean to hurt you.”

“Hmph!” Aria snorted softly. “You keep saying that it is him that help you find this job. I have discussed this with your father. We think there is no connection between your job and his help.”

“He’s not the young master of the Bloom family anymore. He can’t protect himself. It’s impossible for him to help you get this job.”

“You can enter a big company because you are outstanding.”

Seeing that she couldn’t make sense of her mother for a while, Susan was afraid that her mother would say something more offensive, so she hurriedly dragged her mother away.

“Leones, we go first. You could go back too.” Susan waved goodbye to Leones.

“You stay away from my daughter from now on!” Aria didn’t forget to add another sentence before leaving.

Susan said, “Mom, don’t say a few words!”

The mother and daughter were bickering with each other. They can’t convince each other.

As they arrived at the downstairs of the apartment,

suddenly, two men in black rushed down from a van parked on the side of the road.

They dragged Susan into the van.

The van door was slammed shut. Then, they drove away immediately.

“Oh my God!” Aria was frightened.

After being in a daze for a few seconds, she suddenly shouted for help.

“Help! Someone kidnap my daughter!”

“Someone took my daughter away!”

“Help!”

Aria drove her car and chased after the van in the direction where the van was fleeing.

But how could she catch up with the speeding van?

She chased all the way to the intersection where they separated from Leones just now and saw Leones was still standing there.

Aria seemed to have found a savior and hurriedly shouted, “Leones! Hurry up! My daughter was kidnapped by that black van!”

“Hurry up and chase after them!”

At this moment, Leones’ complexion gradually darkened, showing murderous intent.

He finally witnessed Susan's crisis.

Fortunately, he didn't leave just now.

Moreover, at the moment when the van rushed past, Leones also recognized a familiar face from the afterimage of the car window.

"Brian!?"

Susan, who was hijacked in the car, was shocked and confused.

But after calming down quickly, she found a familiar face among the unfamiliar faces.

"What are you doing!?" Susan asked in fear.

Brian said, "What am I doing!?"

Brian was very angry. He turned his head viciously and said, "You caused me to lose my job, and my dad was also suspended! All of this was caused by you! What do you still ask me to do!?"

"Today, I will make you pay the price!"

Chapter 50 Lowly Scum

Ever since he met up with Susan two days ago, Brian's life has taken a downward spiral. He lost his job, and even his father got implicated, suspended from his official duties, and was under investigation by the government.

He blamed everything on Susan, believing that she was the cause of all his misfortunes. Feeling frustrated that morning after being scolded and driven out by his drunken father, Brian gathered his friends to have a drink. With their courage boosted by alcohol, they hatched that audacious plan.

Observing the men who reeked of alcohol in the car and the malicious gazes in their eyes, Susan naturally guessed their intentions.

“What you’re doing is illegal!” She warned aloud.

“Illegal?” Brian sneered, “My life has been ruined by you, so that’s the least of my concerns! Besides... I will keep a record of this! If you dare to report it to the authorities, I will upload the full video online! You wouldn’t want to become famous online in that manner, would you?” Brian thought that he could manipulate Susan into doing whatever he wanted in the future if he could gain leverage over her.

“You jerk!” Susan was infuriated by Brian’s despicable thoughts. “Even if you expose it, I will still report you to the authorities! Don’t think you can threaten me with this!”

“Fine then! Let’s all go down together!” Brian didn’t care anymore. He just wanted to take revenge on Susan and make her as miserable as he was.

The two obnoxious guys in the backseat couldn’t hold back any longer and began touching her. Susan screamed and struggled while tears of humiliation streamed down her face.

“Stop it! Don’t touch her yet!” Brian immediately scolded. “Her first time should be with me! You guys step aside!”

Brian couldn’t allow someone else to beat him to it,

“All right then, Brian. You go first!” His friends didn’t mind.

Soon, the car arrived at an abandoned factory where they had already prepared their tools for the crime.

“Help, somebody!”

As soon as Susan got out of the car, she screamed for help with all her might.

However, they were in a deserted area in the dead of night, and her cries went unanswered no matter how she raised her voice.

“Hahaha...” Brian and his gang laughed mockingly. “Even if you scream at the top of your lungs, no one will come to save you.”

”

Amid their shoving and jeering, Susan was taken upstairs.

Upon seeing the camera, they set up and the mattress on the floor, Susan felt her heart sink.

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She suddenly recalled how Leones had warned her that trouble was coming.

At that time, she had brushed off Leones’ words, thinking he was being superstitious. She didn’t expect him to be right.

By then, she regretted not listening to him and returning home earlier,

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She couldn't help wondering if she could have avoided the situation altogether if she had at least

let Leones escort her to the bottom of the building.

"Leones... Where are you... Please save me..."

Susan silently prayed in her heart, hoping for a miracle.

"Bang?"

A scream escaped Susan's lips as she was roughly pushed onto the mattress.

"Are you going to undress yourself, or should I do it for you? If you don't cooperate and make me do it, don't blame me for being rough! Hahahaha..."

Brian laughed cruelly. He was like a devil as he approached Susan step by step.

"Brian, please spare me! I will resign from the company tomorrow and give you back your job. You only did this because you're drunk, so I'll act like nothing happened. Brian, stop making things

worse. Let go..."

Seeing that a forceful approach didn't work, Susan began begging for mercy in a softer tone, hoping to delay what was to come as much as possible.

However, at that moment, Brian and his group were completely consumed by lust and were no longer in control of themselves.

The situation had escalated to that point, and it was too late for them to stop.

All they wanted was a moment of indulgence, caring little about ethical considerations.

Moreover, they already had Susan, who was an exceptional beauty.

Susan crossed her hands over her chest, her gaze full of fear and vigilance. Teardrops glistened at the corner of her pretty eyes, which she hadn't the time to wipe.

Her pitiable appearance did not elicit sympathy from the men. Instead, it fueled their desire for dominance.

“When we first met, I had planned to get you drunk. I had also booked a hotel room.”

Brian's eyes gleamed as he removed his shirt, advancing step by step.

“Tonight, you won't escape! You are mine!”

Susan screamed desperately as she retreated. “Your scoundrel! Stay away! My father also works for the government! He won't let you get away with this! No, please!”

Just as Brian lunged toward Susan like a wolf, a loud noise shook the room.

“Bam!”

A taxi crashed through the walls, soaring onto the second floor, ramming into and destroying the heavy metal door of the deserted room.

“Bloody hell!”

Brian and his companions turned around and were astounded by the taxi's sudden appearance.

“Aren't we on the fucking second floor? How did that taxi get here?”

“Clang!”

There was another loud noise as the car door was sent flying with a kick.

Right after that, a person stepped out of the taxi.

“It's you!”

Upon seeing that person, Brian's eyes lit up with fury.

He bore a grudge against the man, after all.

“Leones!”

When Susan caught sight of Leones stepping out of the taxi and showing up like a heavenly being gracing the mortal realm, she had a breakdown. Covering her mouth, she was both laughing and ugly crying.

“I knew it... I knew you would come to my rescue...”

At that moment, Brian turned around, his blood boiling with rage as he shifted his gaze toward

Leones.

“You little brat! You ruined my plans that day, and you had the guts to hit me! If it weren’t for the Baker family’s support, I would’ve killed you long ago! How dare you show up again now, trying to ruin my plans? You’re just seeking death!”

He turned to his friends, commanding, “Go! Get him!”

Then, he continued yelling at Leones, “Still playing the hero to save the damsel in distress? Fine! I’ll let you watch from the sidelines later on!”

As far as Brian knew, they were a group of five men, whereas Leones came alone, so it should be an easy task taking him down.

But by the next instant, his four friends were sent flying with a single slap from Leones before they could even get close to him. They hit the wall behind them and were stuck against it, their fate unknown.

“Hiss!”

Brian inhaled sharply. He couldn’t believe his eyes.

“They are all grown men! How could they be thrown around like that and end up stuck to the wall? Is Leones even human?” He wondered.

“What the hell are you?”

Trembling, Brian staggered backward.

He edged closer to the window, attempting to flee by jumping out.

In an instant, Leones was upon him.

“You’re seeking death!”

If Brian had come to him for revenge, he would've spared his life.

He shouldn't have laid a finger on Susan.

Leones gripped Brian's throat with one hand and drew a dagger hanging on his waist with the other.

"No... Don't..." Brian managed to croak. "Don't kill me..."