

Out of Prison 61

Chapter 61 Who Agrees and Who Opposes?

“Haha, you don’t need to.” Leones immediately refused.

Thunder, rain, and dew were all God’s grace!

Leones could pardon the Peterson and Shelton families but should also awe the Sullivan, Davis, and Martinez families!

“Who set up the formation outside just now?”

Leones’s gaze coldly swept over everyone present.

Ultimately, his eyes fell on Donald, and he had the answer.

“It’s... it’s me...”

Donald walked out tremblingly.

“With your low level, how dare you fight me across the air?”

Leones picked Donald up, just like grabbing a chick.

Donald was so frightened that he repeatedly begged for mercy.

“Don’t you like raising ghosts?” Leones said, throwing him on the conference table casually. “Go to feel what it’s like to fall into the frying pot!”

Boom!

Before he finished speaking, Donald was thrown heavily on the table.

Although that was just a solid wood conference table, under the effect of the illusion, in the eyes of Donald and others, it was a frying pot in hell.

As soon as Donald was thrown into the pot, he trembled all over, feeling his skin ripped apart and miserable.

He struggled to get out, and there were evil ghosts with green faces and ferocious fangs around him immediately, holding knives and forks, and threw him back into the frying pot.

He rolled and howled in the pot and suffered all kinds of torture.

Even though Donald knew all of those were false, he suffered so much pain and torture that he couldn't extricate himself.

Meanwhile, the Five Major Families all felt their scalps go numb after seeing Donald's tragic state. Of course, different people saw all of those in front of them in different ways.

For example, the members of the Peterson and Shelton family who were pardoned could only see Donald rolling on the table and screaming.

In the eyes of everyone in the other three major families, the scene of Donald getting into the frying pot was too terrifying and bloody. They were so frightened that they looked sideways and didn't dare to look directly.

"Sit down!" Leones continued to order, "Sit down. Let's have a good talk!"

Sit down?

The Peterson and Shelton families obeyed that small request obediently and sat back down again. But for the Sullivan, Davis, and Martinez families, it was like going to the execution ground.

Because, at that time, the table, chairs, and benches were all monsters that could devour them in their eyes.

It was like burning their butt. Who could sit down?

When Leones and the others were all seated.

“Huh?” Leones looked at the three families, who were standing aside and not daring to sit down. “We... can just stand...”

“How dare we sit in front of Mr. Bloom...”

Everyone avoided.

“Since I told you to sit down, just sit down!” Leones said coldly, “Anyone who dares to stand any longer will be thrown there to accompany him!”

As he spoke. Leones knocked on the conference table before him.

In the eyes of those three families, it was a terrifying image of being in a frying pot.

“Okay...”

“We sit...”

“Sit...”

Everyone closed their eyes, gritted their teeth, bit the bullet, and sat down with difficulty as if they were going to the execution ground.

Their bodies were covered in cold sweat, and a second like a year for them.

At that moment, the atmosphere at the scene was very subtle.

In such a horrible atmosphere, what else could they talk about?

No matter what request Leones made, the people present would not dare to say no.

After all, a person was struggling and howling in the frying pot before them.

It was like punishing someone as a warning to others, which was awe-inspiring. How dare they have other ideas?

“I’m here today to inform you of two things!”

Leones made a sound and continued to say,

“First, Leones Group has just been established and lacks funds. It needs your five families’ support.

“Each of you should pay two billion dollars first, and you should get together 10 billion dollars for

me!

“Second, from now on, your five families should submit to me just like you served the Soler family in the past! My words are orders!

“Everything is up to me!”

After speaking, Leones got up and looked down on the audience. "I have finished speaking. Who agrees and who opposes?"

Chapter 62 Eternal Abyss Curse

Approve or disapprove?

Faced with this question, everyone presented had a desire to die.

Wasn't this fucking obvious?

Who would dare to oppose?

Who the fuck dared to oppose?

At this moment, the members of the Five Major Families were extremely anxious.

It felt as if they were in hell, facing the judge of the underworld.

Who wouldn't nod and agree?

If anyone dared to say no, they would be condemned to hell and never allowed to return.

Although the people from the Peterson family and the Shelton family were granted amnesty, they still felt a lingering fear in this atmosphere and didn't dare to breathe heavily.

Not to mention the Sullivan, Martinez, and Davis? families, who were tormented by terrifying illusions. Some timid ones were almost scared to wet their pants. The patriarch of the Davis family was still unconscious.

“We are willing!” The Peterson and Shelton families were the first to speak up.

“In the future, we will do as Mr. Bloom says! We, the Peterson family, are willing to defy all difficulties and danger without hesitation!”

“The Shelton family feels the same!”

Seeing the determination of the two families, the remaining three families also hurried to express their agreement, not daring to haggle.

“In the future, the Davis family, the Martinez family, and the Sullivan family will all be at Mr. Bloom’s command!”

With the vigorous methods displayed by Leones, the Five Major Families surrendered one after another.

The nightmare they wanted to use against Leones also became an unforgettable nightmare for themselves.

On the side, Mia couldn’t believe her

eyes.

She thought today would be a difficult negotiation. After all, the Five Major Families, being rich and powerful, would not easily submit and obey.

But unexpectedly, with Leones’s subtle methods, the Five Major Families became like startled birds, bowing their heads in submission!

Immediately after, Leones signaled Mia to bring out the prepared contract for the Five Major Families to sign and seal.

Although he knew that these five families currently didn't dare to have any rebellious thoughts, it was still necessary to symbolically sign a contract in business transactions.

The Five Major Families received the contract, and without even looking at it, they flipped to the page and signed their names with a brush.

last

"Mr. Bloom, we have already signed the contract and agreed to your conditions. Now, please remove your supernatural powers and spare us..."

Facing the room full of ghosts and monsters, the Sullivan family and others couldn't bear it any longer.

"Okay!"

Leones waved his hand, and all the surrounding illusions around them were dispelled.

The members of the three major families felt relieved, slumping in their seats.

Even Donald seemed to have escaped from the suffering as he lay on the table, gasping heavily.

When he looked at Leones, his eyes were filled with fear and apprehension.

But in his heart, there was also anger and resentment.

Donald swore in his heart that he would seek revenge.

He wouldn't rest until he had made Leones suffer tenfold, a hundredfold!

He thought, “Leones, you will pay for this! I will make you truly experience hell!”

After recovering, it was simply impossible for the members of the three major families not to hold a grudge against Leones.

But constrained by Leones’s strength, they dared to be angry but not to voice it.

For them, survival was the top priority now.

Even if they wanted to find an opportunity to strike back at Leones, they had to survive and leave this place first.

In their hearts, they calculated that even if the Peterson family and the Shelton family were on Leones’s side, they could gather the full strength of the other three families. They didn’t believe that they couldn’t deal with Leones!

The hidden thoughts of the people present were naturally understood by Leones.

In fact, with Leones’s current strength, he had no need to worry about what those insignificant ants around him were thinking.

After all, no matter how well-planned the ants’ strategies were, they couldn’t shake an elephant.

However, with so many ants causing trouble, it was still somewhat annoying.

So, Leones continued, “I don’t care if you genuinely submit or deceive me. I don’t care about any of that.

“But there is one thing. If you dare to defy me, close your eyes and feel the consequences!”

Close their eyes?

The people present didn't understand what he meant.

But some of them tried closing their eyes.

Immediately, they quickly opened their eyes again, drenched in cold sweat.

It seemed that as soon as they closed their eyes, they encountered some unknown horror.

"Ah!"

Subsequently, more and more people closed their eyes and discovered the truth, uttering terrified screams.

"Mr. Bloom..."

"What the hell is that!?"

"Why do we see...when we close our eyes?"

It turned out that the terrifying illusions that were just dispelled were now imprinted in their minds.

As soon as they closed their eyes, they would feel as if they were actually experiencing terrifying scenes akin to hell.

Leones said, "This is the 'Eternal Abyss Curse'. Whenever you close your eyes or fall into sleep, you will enter a hellish illusion from which you cannot escape until death!

"Unless you never close your eyes or sleep, but that would be another level of torment, worse than death."

After all, half of human life is spent in sleep.

Forcing a person to stay awake would be more agonizing than death.

Leones learned this technique from his 26th Master, a master of manipulation known as the Nightmare, who excelled in invading others' dreams and even controlling them.

In dreams, he was like a ruler, capable of ensnaring people and even putting them in an eternal slumber.

Hearing this, the people from the three major families broke out in cold sweat, feeling as if they had been sentenced to death, their hearts turning ashen.

"Mr. Bloom...We didn't...We won't dare anymore...Please, spare us..." Itai pleaded.

Leones added, "If you've done no wrong, you have nothing to fear!

"As long as you still have any thoughts of harming me, you will have to endure the torment of hell.

"But if you have no ill intentions towards me, you can sleep peacefully. So, it all depends on your own choices!"

After hearing Leones's words, those people immediately set aside their negative thoughts towards Leones. They closed their eyes again, and indeed, everything returned to normal.

Now, everyone present looked at Leones with reverence, no longer daring to show the slightest disrespect.

“Mr. Bloom,” Itai stood up and said, “We have prepared a feast for lunch. Please honor us with your presence and join us for a meal.”

Originally, this meal was meant to celebrate their victory, but now it could only serve to entertain and please Leones.

Seeing that it was almost noon, Leones agreed. The group then walked towards the dining room.

“Hey, Leones!? You’re here too!?”

Leones had only walked a short distance when he suddenly came across two familiar figures.

One of them was Susan, who waved at Leones upon seeing him.

“You guys go ahead. I ran into a classmate.” Leones dismissed the others and walked towards

Susan.

Susan was surprisingly happy to see Leones. She asked, “Leones, didn’t you say you weren’t coming yesterday? But you still here!”

“Hmm?” Leones was taken aback by her words.

Suddenly, he remembered Susan casually mentioning a class gathering during their dinner last night.

Chapter 63 Be Cautious Even With Close Friends

What a coincidence!

Leones couldn't help but smile wryly at the situation.

Not only was this the place where he was meeting the Five Major Families, but it was also where the high school classmates were having their reunion dinner.

Seeing Susan's enthusiastic invitation, Leones decided to go along with it.

After all, they were classmates who had lived and studied together for three years. It had been five years since they last saw each other, and he wondered how everyone had changed.

"Tch! Nobody invited you, and yet you have the nerve to come along." a heavily made-up woman

next to Susan muttered.

"Sophie, how can you say that?" Susan quickly intervened, trying to stop her friend. "Leones is also our classmate, and I invited him."

Hearing Susan calling out her name, Leones vaguely recognized the woman as Sophie Turner.

He remembered that Susan and Sophie were best friends in high school and had a close relationship.

Sophie, now heavily made-up, almost made Leones fail to recognize her.

Soon, the three of them arrived at a spacious private room where already about twenty to thirty people had gathered.

"Wow! The face of the class is here!"

As soon as Susan showed up, she immediately attracted the frenzied attention of her male classmates.

In a rush, more than a dozen men surrounded her, offering compliments and flattering remarks, while Leones and Sophie were left standing aside.

Sophie looked displeased and turned her head away. Every time she was with Susan, she always ended up playing a supporting role.

“You are becoming more beautiful and charming!”

“Susan, can I be your Facebook friend?”

“I heard Susan still doesn’t have a boyfriend. Let’s see if there’s anyone in our class who catches her eye today?”

Facing the flattery, Susan remained composed, exchanging greetings with each of her classmates.

“Alright, can you all calm down for a while? There’s no rush for those who want to pursue her,” a well-dressed man at the main table suddenly spoke up and gestured towards Susan, saying, “Susan, come sit with me!”

This man was Heston Gates, the former class monitor and the organizer of this class reunion. “Heston is extraordinary! He just returned from studying abroad and immediately joined the headquarters of the Heaven Fortune Group, making millions of dollars a year.”

“Heaven Fortune Group is one of the top hundred national companies and the family company of the top ten wealthy families, the Sullivan family. Not just anyone can enter such a family-oriented large corporation.”

“Heston is also single, young and wealthy. Susan, should you consider it?”

Encouraged by some troublemakers, everyone urged Susan to go and join Heston. “Leones, Sophie, let’s go sit together!”

Susan didn't forget to invite Leones and her good friend Sophie to join them.

"Wow, Sophie, you're becoming more and more sexy."

Heston complimented Sophie.

"Huh? And who is this..."

Immediately, Heston looked at Leones and was taken aback.

Heston wondered, feeling a bit puzzled. "Did I invite this person?"

Not only Heston but most of the classmates present also found Leones unfamiliar.

After all, Leones had spent five years in prison, during which he had undergone significant changes in appearance and temperament.

Compared to his despondent high school days, the present Leones looked much more handsome and radiant.

Leones even attracted the attention of some female classmates, who frequently cast flirtatious glances.

"Wow! Who is this handsome guy?"

"Do we have such a handsome male classmate? Why don't I remember?"

"Could he be the boyfriend brought by Susan?"

Susan introduced him confidently, saying, "He is Leones from our class. Don't you all remember him?"

Leones?

Upon hearing this name, everyone present was stunned and showed expressions of surprise. This was followed by whispers.

“He’s Leones? He has changed so much! I almost didn’t recognize him!”

“Well, after spending five years in prison, of course he’s different from us!”

“Who invited him? It’s really unlucky to have a meal with a former prisoner!”

Most of the classmates looked down upon him.

“It was me who invited him,” Susan asserted calmly. “And Leones was wrongly accused, so please stop mentioning his time in prison.”

Seeing Susan actively defending Leones, the classmates were all surprised and suspicious.

“Perhaps you don’t know,” Sophie spoke up, “Susan secretly had a crush on Leones back when we were in school!

“Unfortunately, before she expressed her feelings, Leones ended up in jail!”

Once this statement came out, it caused a commotion in the room.

Looking at the two of them, everyone wondered if they were together now.

That was truly a rose among thorns!

“Sophie, stop making things up!” Susan blushed and didn’t expect her friend to expose this at such a moment.

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Indeed, one should be cautious even with close friends!

At that moment, the class monitor, Heston, showed a slight change in expression.

The look in his eyes towards Leones became more hostile and sharp.

After all, during this class reunion, Heston had wanted to showcase his own abilities and try to pursue Susan.

Unexpectedly, Leones had come and disrupted his plan.

“So, it’s Leones. Your change is quite drastic. I almost didn’t recognize you!”

Immediately, Heston put on a smile, warmly inviting Leones.

“Come, come, sit wherever you like.”

Although his face was filled with a smile, in his heart, Heston was planning to make Leones embarrass himself in front of everyone, so that Susan could understand who was truly worthy of her.

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Chapter 64 A Golden opportunity

"Leones, how did you feel during those five years in prison?"

"Can you

tell us about your life in prison? It would broaden our horizons."

Heston seemed to be chatting with Leones with enthusiasm, but Heston kept bringing up the

topic of prison, repeatedly mentioning it, with the intention of making Leones embarrass himself in front of everyone.

After all, spending time in prison is a shameful mark in anyone's life, and no one wants it to be repeatedly brought up.

The more Susan tried to stop him from talking, the more Heston insisted on discussing it. However, Leones was completely indifferent to it and even responded with ease and humor. Perhaps, to others, prison is a dirty place, but for Leones, it was a place that transformed him. How could he be ashamed of it? Instead, he took pride in it.

Seeing that repeatedly mentioning prison didn't make Leones feel ashamed but rather made him talk humorously about the various interesting things in prison, classmates became expectant and kept asking, full of interest.

Gradually, the other classmates were won over by Leones's wit and humor, and they no longer cared so much about whether Leones had been in prison or not.

Seeing Leones happily chatting with his classmates and becoming the center of attention, Heston felt even more annoyed.

Heston thought, "Damn it, I wanted to belittle this guy, but instead he's gaining fame because of

it?

"How thick-skinned can he be!?"

"Alright! Since talking about prison doesn't faze you, let's switch to some real-life matters to undermine you!"

With his mindset adjusted, Heston continued to ask, "Leones, how long have you been out of prison?"

"Do you have a place to stay now? Where are you working?"

Heston believed that as a former prisoner with a criminal record, Leones couldn't possibly find a decent job.

As expected, Leones admitted, "I don't have a job."

This was exactly what Heston was hoping for, and he immediately adopted a concerned tone, saying, "How can you go on without a job?"

"After spending five years in prison, you have become disconnected from society. You need to find

job and integrate into society.

“But with your criminal record, it must be difficult to find employment, right?”

“Or how about this? I know the owner of this building. I can help you out. You can start by working here as a security guard. How about it?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the classmates nodded secretly, thinking that Heston was making sense.

After spending five years in prison, it was necessary to quickly reintegrate into society. Otherwise,

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a person would be completely useless.

“The Heston is so kind, always willing to help a classmate in need of a

f a job.”

Heston’s sarcastic remarks towards Leones actually won praise from most of his classmates. He had achieved two things with one move.

Next, Heston waited for Leones’s response.

If Leones agreed, it would be like depending on others for support, magnifying the disparity in their identities.

But if Leones refused, he would appear ungrateful and be criticized.

“Work as a security guard here?”

When Leones heard this proposal, he couldn't help but laugh.

Leones said, "This Grandeur Tower belongs to the Sullivan family, right?"

"Go and ask the head of the Sullivan family if he dares to let me work here as a security guard!" The current head of the Sullivan family was eagerly waiting for Leones in another private room. And if his employees wanted to hire Leones as a security guard for their building, how would he feel?

Even if you gave the Sullivan family ten times the courage, they wouldn't dare entertain such a delusion!

"What's there to be afraid of?" Heston didn't understand. "You're just someone who's been in prison, don't worry! The security guards here aren't necessarily formal either."

The surrounding classmates chimed in, "Yeah, Leones, you don't need to worry. Heston now works for the Sullivan family's enterprise. He can arrange a security job for you without a problem!"

"Leones, you should quickly thank Heston for his promotion!"

"In the future, you should stick with Heston. The good days are still ahead!"

When it came to work and the Sullivan family, the classmates began to flatter Heston, as he was now the most successful one in their class.

Perhaps in the future, they would need to ask for favors from Heston, so it was important to build a good relationship now.

Just then, the door to the private room was pushed open, and a young man dressed in luxury clothing walked in, holding a glass of wine.

"Oh. Mr. Rhett Sullivan!?" Heston stood up quickly and greeted him.

“Heston, I heard you were having a class reunion here. I’m here to take a look!” Rhett Sullivan said with a smiling voice, his mischievous eyes roaming among the female classmates.

“Mr. Rhett Sullivan, I have troubled you!” Heston thanked and introduced Rhett to the classmates.

“This is Mr. Rhett Sullivan, the third young master of the Sullivan family and the CEO of this building. This Grandeur Tower was a birthday gift from the Sullivan family’s patriarch to Mr. Rhett Sullivan when he turned eighteen.”

Upon hearing this, the classmates couldn’t help but show envy on their faces.

To be able to receive such a gift, a building, as a birthday present, it was evident that Rhett holds a

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highly esteemed position within his family and enjoys great favor.

“From the Sullivan family?” Leones glanced at Rhett but didn’t know him.

Leones hadn’t seen anyone this young during the meeting with the Five Major Families.

“Heston, come over here a moment.” After Rhett looked around, he pulled Heston aside and whispered a few words.

At first, Heston was flattered, but as he listened, he felt?embarrassed.

“Mr. Rhett Sullivan, this might not be appropriate...”

“What’s not appropriate?” Rhett stared. “This kind of opportunity is once in a lifetime! Most people wouldn’t even have the qualifications to think about it!

“Let me tell you, not only our family but also the other four major families and a heavyweight will be present.

“You have a few of those beautiful female classmates serve them well. As long as you cater to those big shots, the entire class will have a bright future!”

Heston thought for a moment and realized that it was indeed a rare opportunity.

So he turned around immediately and discussed with those female classmates.

“I’m willing!” Sophie immediately agreed when she heard that she would have the chance to meet members of several important families.

“I won’t go.” Susan immediately shook her head in refusal.

At this moment, Rhett pointed at Susan and said, “No! You’re the most beautiful one. You must

go!”

Chapter 65 I Have the Final Say

It turned out that Rhett was captivated by Susan’s beauty, so he insisted on having her the big shots at the dinner.

accompany

“Whether others go or not doesn’t matter, but you must go!” Rhett’s attitude was resolute.

Heston, Sophie, and others quickly tried to convince Susan.

“Although they say it’s being a drinking partner, it’s just having a meal together. Don’t overthink it.”

“And the guests at this dinner are the top–tier big shots of the business world in Sherland. Besides the Sullivan family, there are also the heads of the Peterson, Davis, and Martinez families. Just knowing one of them will guarantee a smooth career!”

Sophie pleaded in a coquettish manner, “Susan, please consider helping me out. I really need this opportunity.

“You know, I’ve tried applying to the Davis family’s large company three times and failed. Members of the Martinez family will also be there. I really need this opportunity.”

Although Susan was kind and understanding of everyone’s situation, she had her own principles when it came to doing things.

“I came to attend a class reunion, not to have dinner with strangers,” Susan stated her position clearly and continued to address Sophie. “Susan, I’m afraid I can’t help with this matter.

“If you’re willing to come to our company, I can assist you.”

Sophie said, “What I need is a job with an annual salary of one million dollars. Can you arrange that for me?”

Susan smiled bitterly and shook her head. “I’m afraid I can’t.”

Susan herself couldn’t meet that standard.

“See!” Sophie seized the opportunity and continued, “But as long as we can enter this important occasion today and casually get to know some influential people, a million-dollar salary won’t be a problem.”

“Sophie is right,” Heston continued persuading. “Those big shots at today’s dinner, just knowing one of them will be the starting point for a million-dollar salary!”

Rhett added, “Don’t worry. The attendees at the dinner are mainly the elders of the major families. Even I don’t have the qualifications to attend. This will be an opportunity to change your destiny!”

But no matter how others tried to persuade, even resorting to moral coercion, Susan remained firm in her refusal.

“If you don’t go, we will all miss this opportunity!” Heston lamented with a heavy heart.

“You’re really selfish!” Sophie was on the verge of breaking up with Susan.

At the sight of this, Leones thought to himself, “It is probably the dinner invited by the Sullivan family.

“But I didn’t ask for any female companions for the dinner, right?”

“Who on earth takes the liberty to find female companions outside?”

“Hurry up!” Rhett urged, “The dinner over there is about to start. If it weren’t for the unexpected situation, you wouldn’t even have this opportunity. Hurry up and follow me!”

Rhett was growing impatient. His father had instructed him that the dinner on the other side

could start at any moment, so he didn’t have time to go out and find people. He could only look for candidates within the building.

Coincidentally, at Heston's class reunion, there were many recently graduated innocent and beautiful girls, especially Susan, who was considered the campus belle. Rhett was immediately captivated by her.

"Susan, just consider it as accompanying me. Let's go!"

Sophie didn't give Susan a chance to argue and signaled to another female classmate. Together, they forcefully supported Susan and started walking towards the exit.

"I'm not going..." Susan struggled hard. "Let go of me!"

"Enough!" At this moment, Leones stepped forward and pushed Sophie and the others aside.

"What are you doing?" Sophie angrily glared at Leones. "What business is it of yours?"

Leones stood in front of Susan and said, "I advise you not to waste your efforts. Even if you go, you will still be kicked out."

"Whether we get kicked out or not isn't for you to decide!" Heston sneered, "How would you

know?" ~

In a cold tone, Leones said, "In this matter, I have the final say!"

What?

This statement surprised everyone.

They looked at Leones as if he were crazy.

Who did he think he was? He had the final say?

“Interesting...” Even Rhett couldn’t help but laugh. “Heston, who is this? Such audacity! He says he has the final say in the event that I don’t even have the qualifications for?”

“Mr. Rhett Sullivan, don’t listen to his nonsense,” Heston quickly explained, “He spent a few years in prison, and there’s something wrong with his mind.”

Upon hearing this, Rhett ignored Leones and continued to urge Susan to go with him, telling her not to be ungrateful.

“Rhett, right?” Leones spoke up again. “Tell your grandfather and the others that I don’t need any companions. They shouldn’t act on my behalf!”

What?

As soon as the words came out, Rhett was momentarily stunned.

Then he turned to Heston and said, “You just said this guy has problems with his mind. I didn’t believe it at first, but now I do. He really is out of his mind.

“Who do you think you are to send a message to my grandfather? You think you have any say in that dinner?”

At the same time, their classmates looked at Leones with strange eyes.

They wondered if Leones had really gone crazy during his time in prison or had been through some traumatic experience.

Otherwise, how could he say those unfathomable words?

What connection did he have with a gathering of business tycoons?

How dare he utter arrogant words and even issue commands?

“Have you done? Leonés?” Heston also reprimanded him. “Those people over there are all CEOs worth hundreds of millions of dollars. What does it have to do with you?”

“With your background as a former prisoner, you’re not even qualified to serve water to them!

“Get out of the way and stop causing trouble here!”

Seeing Leonés getting into conflicts to defend her, Susan quickly tried to mediate. “Don’t argue, please.

“Heston, Mr. Rhett Sullivan, thank you for your kindness. But I’m not feeling well today, so I won’t go over there.”

Rhett snorted and said, “Don’t push it. Behave yourself! You’re not coming now? Then why do I wait here for such a long time?”

“Come with me!”

Saving that, Rhett reached out and grabbed Susan’s wrist, forcefully trying to pull her along.

Heston and Sophie pushed from behind.

The group was tugging and pushing, pressuring Susan to leave.

“Let go!”

Leonés stepped forward, grabbed Rhett’s wrist, and twisted it backward.

“Ah!” Rhett screamed in pain and immediately let go.

But Leones didn’t release his grip. He continued to twist Rhett’s wrist, slowly causing it to contort, forcing Rhett to yield and beg for mercy.

Rhett shouted, “My wrist is about to break...

“Let go!”

Rhett was drenched in cold sweat, and he could even hear the sound of bones being crushed in

his wrist.

Leones said coldly, “If you dare touch Susan one more time, I will disable you right now!”

Chapter 66 You’re Doomed

When they witnessed Leones daring to lay a hand on Rhett, those standing by, including Heston and his companions, were utterly stunned.

Who was Rhett?

He was none other than the young scion of the Sullivan family.

And the Sullivan family? They were among Sherland’s top ten affluent clans, known for their immense wealth and formidable influence.

Rhett had a backbone as sturdy as a steel beam.

How on earth did that guy summon the nerve to lay a hand on Rhett? It was like he was asking for a death wish!

Heston was gripped by fear as he observed the situation. He dreaded the prospect of being drawn into the incident.

Yet, upon careful consideration, he understood that they were all classmates, and evading involvement might prove impossible.

“Leones, have you gone mad!?” Sophie screamed as if Leones had pinched her instead of Rhett. Sophie had initially planned to curry favor with Rhett and the Sullivan family, with aspirations of entering the elite circles of Sherland’s business world.

However, things turned when Susan refused to cooperate, and Leones took action against Rhett.

What kind of classmates were they? It seemed like they were always dragging her down!

Leones ignored the others and sternly warned Rhett, “Did you hear me?”

“I heard... I heard...” Rhett nodded repeatedly, like a frightened bird pecking for seeds, “Please, let go... My hand is about to break...”

Snap!

Rhett’s wrist finally snapped the moment Leones released his grip.

“Ah!”

Rhett let out a miserable scream and staggered back repeatedly.

“Get lost!”

Leones rebuked coldly.

“You... You...”

Rhett gripped his injured wrist and backed away to a safe distance. Then, he angrily declared, “You just wait! How dare you break my wrist! I won’t let you off so easily!”

They were in the heart of Grandeur Tower, the Sullivan family’s domain!

To have the audacity to snap his wrist on their territory?

Rhett vowed he would never forgive such an insult!

All the classmates present were utterly stunned as they watched Rhett leave in a sorry state. “Had Leones lost his mind? How could he even think of touching Rhett, let alone breaking his

wrist!”

“It looks like those five years behind bars were for nothing. For all we know, this might put him in jail for a few days! This is a serious matter. The Sullivan family won’t just let it slide!”

“Maybe we should think about getting out of here for now. What if we end up getting dragged into this mess later on? Who can handle the Sullivan family’s fury?”

Some shy classmates, who felt the situation was getting bad and were worried about getting involved, thought about sneaking away.

But when they got to the door of the private room, they were surprised to see security guards blocking the way.

“Mr. Sullivan has issued explicit instructions that no one from this room is permitted to leave at the moment,” one of the guards informed them sternly.

“We’ll decide what to do when Mr. Sullivan returns,” another guard added.

“You guys have some nerve going against someone from the Sullivan family.”

When Rhett left, he had already instructed the building’s security team to seal off the private room to prevent Leones from trying to escape.

The security team arrived promptly, wasting no time. They blocked everyone and stood by, awaiting Rhett’s return to make a decision.

The classmates’ faces paled upon witnessing the turn of events. Everyone was feeling anxious.

“It’s all your fault, Leones!”

“Yeah, look at the trouble you’ve caused!”

People began to complain, but it seemed too late to change anything.

“We’re finished,” Heston sighed. His spirits were utterly crushed. “Your actions might just cost me my job, Leones.”

While others might recover, Heston worked at the Sullivan family’s corporate empire.

After this debacle, how could he continue his career within the Sullivan family’s company?

“Susan, you insisted on bringing him here. Look at the mess he had done!”

Sophie was on the verge of tears.

Sophie failed to impress the wealthy elite and even soured relations with one. Sophie's dreams of joining a prestigious family were shattered. Just then, Susan had regained her composure amidst the chaos. "Leones, thank you for helping me out just now," Susan said.

Unlike the others, she was expressing her gratitude to Leones.

This time, Susan's actions left everyone astonished and even infuriated.

"Susan, have you gone crazy too?"

"You're thanking him?"

"We're all in trouble because of him!"

Susan remained calm and replied, "Rhett tried to take me forcibly, and you all just watched!"

"What's worse, someone even helped him push me out!" Susan added while casting an accusing glance at Sophie.

What kind of friend was she? It was like she was throwing her under the bus!

"I did it for your own good!" Sophie protested.

"For my own good?" Susan chuckled. "Well, when Leones acted as he did earlier, it was also for my

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good! So, of course, I thanked him. Any issues with that?"

“You!” Sophie was speechless. “Both of you are crazy!”

Leones calmly sat down, poured himself a glass of water, took a sip, and said, “There’s no need for everyone to panic.”

“I, Leones, will take responsibility for my actions! I won’t drag you into this!”

“Let Rhett go ahead and call whoever he wants. It would be best to bring all the big shots he mentioned!

“I want to see who dares to touch me!”

Heston looked at Leones in disbelief and said, “You’re insane! Rhett alone is enough to crush you, and you’re delusional about meeting all the big shots?”

On the other hand, Rhett clutched onto his injured hand when he arrived at the door of another private room. He gently knocked on the door.

“Come in!”

Itai’s voice echoed from inside.

Since Leones hadn’t returned, there was still some freedom to move around inside the private room.

“Grandfather!” Rhett burst into tears as soon as he entered the room.

He recounted in detail everything that had just happened.

Itai couldn't contain his anger upon seeing his beloved grandson with his wrist injured.

"What an audacious brat! How dare he cause a stir in the Sullivan family's territory!"

Itai couldn't help but wonder what had unfolded that day.

First, there was the uproar caused by a man.

And now, another audacious youngster had gone so far as to break his grandson's wrist.

The Sullivan family had never suffered such humiliation in all its history!

Itai thought, "I may not be able to contend with someone like Mr. Bloom, but can I not handle a brash youngster causing chaos here?"

"Gentlemen, please excuse me for a moment," Itai said as he stood up. "I'll explain to Mr. Bloom once he returns. I'll be back shortly."

Itai was preparing to lead a swift response.

"Very well, Mr. Itai Sullivan!" the others responded.

The room fell briefly silent after the Sullivan family members left.

Archie from the Peterson family spoke up, "Has Mr. Bloom not returned yet?"

"Yeah... Mr. Bloom mentioned he was going to see a fellow student. Why is it taking so long?" Others joined in the discussion.

“Rhett mentioned that the people at the student gathering over there were the ones who broke his wrist,” Archie continued, deep in thought. “Do you think... the one who used force might be... Mr. Bloom?”

A collective gasp

filled the room as they suddenly realized the possibility.

“This isn’t good!” They exclaimed while hurriedly getting up. “We need to go over and check!”

Chapter 67 Kneeling in Apology

Before long, Rhett and the Sullivan family, accompanied by securities, made their way over in a grand procession.

“Mr. Itai Sullivan has come!”

Heston, who worked at the Sullivan family’s company, was no stranger to the Sullivan family members.

When he saw even the old patriarch of the Sullivan family had arrived, Heston was drenched in sweat, thinking that this situation had escalated beyond belief.

It wasn’t just the Sullivan family. Soon, some of the Peterson family members who felt uneasy also followed suit.

When they saw that the heads of the Five Major Families and their high-ranking heirs had gathered in another private room, Heston turned pale with shock and regret.

“It’s true!”

“The Five Major Families are dining in another room.”

“This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for networking. Not only did we mess it up, but we also seriously offended the Sullivan family!”

Heston returned to the private room, where Leones sat as calmly as ever. He was chatting and sipping with Susan.

Heston was infuriated.

“Rhett has arrived with his people!”

“And, just as you wished, he has alarmed all those big shots, and they are all coming over!”

“I want to see how you handle this and wrap up this mess!”

Their classmates edged away from Leones as if avoiding a contagious disease.

In no time, a sizable gap opened up in the middle of the private room.

Only Leones and Susan remained seated, looking unruffled amid the tension.

“Leones, are you sure there won’t be any problems this time?” Susan couldn’t help but feel uncertain, even though she was casually chatting with Leones.

After all, they were on the Sullivan family’s territory this time. Could they expect the same respect from the others as in their previous encounters, or would this time be different?

One member from the Baker family and one from the Shelton family had already left Susan in disbelief.

She couldn’t fathom what would happen if another member of the Sullivan family were to join in

like this.

“Don’t worry. I’ve got this,” Leones replied calmly, as if he were an emperor in control of the entire situation, looking down on the world.

As they were talking, Rhett and his group arrived.

“Grandpa! It’s him!”

Rhett angrily separated from the group and pointed at Leones.

Heston quickly said, “Leones, how dare you remain seated? Kneel and apologize to the Sullivan family!”

Sophie also took the opportunity to stand on the opposite side and said, “Leones! Quick! Kneel and apologize!”

The atmosphere in the private room instantly became tense.

Leones and Susan found themselves at the center of attention. Even Leones’s classmates had voluntarily taken a stand against him.

Kneel?

Apologize?

Faced with the harsh demands, Leones smiled. He slowly lifted his head and glanced at Itai. Leones’s expression nearly weakened Itai’s legs, and he was on the verge of kneeling. “Grandpa, what’s wrong with you?” Rhett rushed to support Itai, preventing him from kneeling. Then, Itai rubbed his eyes vigorously. He took a deep breath upon realizing they were in trouble.

“Mr. Bloom...”

Itai shook off his grandson's support, walked up to Leones, and bowed deeply. He continued, "It's a misunderstanding!"

Mr. Bloom?

The respectful address and Itai's apologetic bowing left the students present in a state of bewilderment.

"Mr. Bloom?" Heston was stunned as if he'd seen a ghost. "When did Leones, that ex-convict, become Mr. Bloom?"

It wouldn't have been such a big deal if someone else had addressed Leones by his last name. However, when the words "Mr. Bloom" came from the mouth of the head of the Sullivan family, their significance changed.

Being addressed as "Mister" by the head of the Sullivan family suggested a certain level of status. Furthermore, Itai was bowing and apologizing, making it even more unbelievable.

"Mr. Bloom..." Sophie's eyes widened, her breath hitched, and shock strangled her voice. "Didn't he spend five years in prison? How could he possibly know a big shot like the head of the Sullivan family?"

"Could there be a case of mistaken identity?"

Just as everyone was having doubts, the Peterson family's group arrived.

"Mr. Bloom!"

"It's you,

Mr. Bloom!"

“Mr. Bloom, we’re late!”

The Peterson family group took the lead.

They entered the room and promptly extended their greetings to Leones.

Archie’s speculation had unexpectedly turned out to be true.

The Peterson family, the Shelton family, the Martinez family, and the Davis family!

Heston and the other students were shocked after seeing the heads or leaders of these prominent families approaching Leones and greeting him.

Heston had barely recognized more than half of the faces among these high-ranking members of

the prominent families. To any observer, this incredible scene appears like Leones had hired a group of actors.

How could this possibly be real!?

It was shocking enough to have the Sullivan family greeting Leones.

But to add to that, representatives from the other four families, all among the top ten wealthiest families in Sherland, were also present, greeting Leones together.

Was this a joke?

Even Susan, who stood beside, looked at Leones in astonishment. She was unable to believe the extent of his connections.

The renowned top ten wealthy families showed immense respect to him, with half bowing in his presence.

Just then, Rhett was beyond shocked and petrified.

He had thought his grandfather was mistaken when he acted strangely.

Just then, Rhett was beyond shocked and petrified. He had thought his grandfather was mistaken when he acted strangely. However, as the representatives from the other prominent families followed suit, bowing to Leones just like his grandfather did, Rhett couldn't help but admit they had the right person.

Rhett was caught in the middle, feeling roasted over an open flame. He felt thoroughly uncomfortable and at a loss for what to do.

The entire scene fell into a deathly silence.

Leones's classmates were left breathless in shock.

The members of the Sullivan family and others Five Major Families were equally uneasy. They feared how Leones might react next and how they would appease him.

"Grandfather..." Rhett hesitated to speak. He wanted to ask what he should do now.

He was so embarrassed that he wished to bury his head in the ground.

Smack!

Suddenly, Itai delivered a resounding slap across Rhett's face.

"You wretched child! You dared to offend Mr. Bloom? Now kneel and apologize to Mr. Bloom immediately!"

Chapter 68 Kneeling

Rhett stumbled from the force of his grandfather's slap. His mind was blank.

Until now, he couldn't comprehend everything that had just happened.

"Kneel!" Itai roared in anger once more.

Rhett trembled in fear. He fell to his knees with a thud.

"Rhett... He knelt?"

This incredible scene once again shocked everyone present.

Heston was astonished!

Sophie was shocked!

All the classmates were dumbfounded!

Those who had thought Leones was done for couldn't believe that Rhett had knelt in the end!

It was unbelievable!

"You rascal. Don't you know that our distinguished guest today is Mr. Bloom?"

Itai scolded with a heavy heart. "How dare you harm Mr. Bloom's friend? You've truly lost your mind!"

Itai kicked Rhett hard after speaking, sending him sprawling to the ground.

Of course, Itai's statement was to explain the situation to Leones and defend his grandson. Initially, The Sullivan family had planned to invite attractive women to accompany Leones. However, this minor incident took an unexpected turn when Rhett got close to someone in Leones' circle.

It was a classic example of misguided flattery, backfiring and causing harm to themselves instead.

The people at the scene were again profoundly shocked at Itai's remarks.

"So today, Five Major Families have gathered to entertain Leones?"

Susan finally realized. She had been wondering how Leones had found this place.

Last night, Susan had told Leones about the class gathering, and he had explicitly declined to attend. Susan did not share the specific location details with Leones.

Yet today, she had run into Leones here and assumed some other classmate had informed him.

Little did she know Leones's destination was the grand banquet hosted by the Five Major Families!

At this point, even Rhett was left stunned. His expression filled with bewilderment.

He was beginning to grasp the magnitude of the trouble he had caused. It was becoming evident why his grandfather had been so furious, even resorting to physical punishment.

For an ordinary guest, it could usually be resolved with a few apologetic toasts and a hearty laugh if a minor misunderstanding occurred. After all, the Sullivan family had a reputation to uphold. But Leones was no ordinary guest.

Although both sides were presented as guests, the reality was that one held a significantly higher position of authority than the other.

He had etched an indelible mark as someone to be feared and respected in the minds of the high-ranking members of these Five Major Families.

Itai was genuinely worried that if anyone from their family offended Leones, they might face severe, perhaps even life-threatening consequences.

The people around were also beginning to grasp the seriousness of the situation. They couldn't fathom why Rhett had to kneel and apologize. What kind of guest was Leones to command such deference?

What was happening?

Nobody could fathom how the head of the Sullivan family, a man of such stature, could appear so humble and fearful in the presence of a young individual.

"Mr. Bloom. It was all my fault!" Rhett stammered.

"I genuinely didn't recognize you..."

Rhett's forehead beaded with sweat. He trembled as he explained.

"But I warned you," Leones' voice came cold and unforgiving, "I told the Sullivan family not to make any arrangements for companions. I didn't need anyone by my side."

Rhett shuddered at these words. At the time, he had dismissed Leones' statement as mere

arrogance.

He had never imagined that Leones would be the mysterious guest hosted by the Five Major

Families.

His grandfather and father had repeatedly cautioned him about the consequences of offending this particular individual, but he failed miserably in the first task.

“I deserve to die! I deserve to die!” Rhett muttered.

He was filled with fear. He slapped himself across the face as a sign of his sincerity.

“It’s all my fault! Please, Mr. Bloom, forgive me, spare my life...”

Leones continued, “If I cared enough, you’d be dead by now. Do you get it with your broken hand? Are you convinced?”

“I understand! I deserve this. It’s all my fault!” Rhett nodded fervently.

Leones waved his hand dismissively. “Get lost!”

“Thank you, Mr. Bloom... Thank you.” Rhett was shocked and grateful at Leone’s response.

He hurriedly left the scene, sighing deeply and drenched in cold sweat, relieved to have escaped.

As Rhett escaped, Itai also breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Leones’ following statements nearly sent him into shock again.

“Heston, did you suggest I work as security here?” Leones asked with a smile. “Why don’t you ask the head of the Sullivan family if he dares to hire me?”

Heston was dumbfounded at the questions.

Itai was even more bewildered.

Leones, working as security here?

Whose absurd idea was this?

Were they trying to ruin the Sullivan family?

“You... Mr. Bloom,” Heston stammered, unsure of how to address Leones. “I... I didn’t mean it that way...”

Leones smiled and didn’t bother arguing with him. He got up and left.

“Mr. Bloom, the banquet is ready. We’re just waiting for you to take your seat.” Itai hurriedly bowed in respect.

“Hmm.” Leones nodded before he turned to his classmates one last time. “This was a classmate gathering, and I came here today to say hi to everyone. Enjoy your time together, and excuse me for leaving early.”

As Leones left, the classmates displayed a combination of admiration, shame, and remorse.

Little did they know that the chance they had missed to spend time with Leones earlier was a unique and irreplaceable opportunity.

Leones then turned to Susan. “Let’s go have our meal over there.”

Susan nodded without hesitation. She got up and followed Leones away from the table.

Sophie was burning with anger. She couldn't hold back any longer.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she immediately followed as they left the private room.

"Susan!" Sophie smiled ingratiatingly and moved closer. "Take me along as well, please."

She didn't dare to ask Leones directly, so she tried her luck with Susan, hoping to get a foot in the door.

For this, she was willing to give up some things, like her dignity or personal boundaries.

Without waiting for Susan's response, Leones preemptively spoke mercilessly, "I told you earlier, there's no need to waste your efforts! You'll be sent away even if you go. I've only invited Susan. You don't need to delude yourself into thinking otherwise."

As Leones spoke, Itai immediately signaled the security personnel on both sides.

They pushed Sophie back into the private room with a few quick movements.

"You!" Sophie was left feeling humiliated and frustrated.

She had carefully planned to get an invitation, but it seemed her efforts were in vain. Meanwhile, Susan, who had initially declined, ended up being invited.

Soon, Leones and Susan arrived in another spacious and luxurious private room.

Just as they were about to sit down, Itai was called out again by a servant, claiming there was an urgent matter.

"What?"

Itai left the private room and was surprised upon hearing the servant's report. "Why did you invite that lady in?"

Chapter 69 The Approaching Storm

Itai hurried down to the ground floor.

His gaze shifted outside, where he met with an unexpected sight.

This situation felt like a never-ending rollercoaster ride, one problem after another popping up like whack-a-mole.

He had just managed to settle the situation with Leones, and now, another formidable person had appeared on the scene.

"Your Excellency! What brings you here?"

Itai quickly put on a welcoming smile despite the unease he felt.

A line of guards stood in formation, impeccably dressed outside the building.

At their forefront was a young and wonderful woman who held herself with an air of authority that dominated the surroundings.

This woman was none other than Veronica, the Commander of Sherland Guardians.

Standing before Veronica, Rhett could not hide his admiration for her beauty. However, he knew better than to show anything but respect in her presence.

Despite the Sullivan family's grandeur in public, they couldn't hold a candle to a high-ranking officer like the Commander of the Sherland Guardians, who held a position of significant authority.

“Word has it there’s been a murder here?”

“Itai, my friend, I was just about to ask you, what’s going on here?” Veronica inquired.

Her hand was resting on the hilt of her blade. Her voice cut through the air with authority.

Her piercing gaze scanned the room, forcing everyone to lower their heads. No one dared to meet her eyes.

Itai was surprised at Veronica’s questions. He shot a disapproving glance at his grandson, fully aware that Rhett’s impulsive actions had likely escalated the situation.

Rhett, on the other hand, wore a troubled expression. He never imagined things would escalate to this extent.

His initial plan had been to confront Leones, perhaps give him a beating, and then have him sent to jail for a year or two as a lesson.

He intended to let Leones pay the price for breaking his wrist.

Little did he know that Leones would transform into an untouchable man. As for the hand Leones

had broken, Rhett had no choice but to swallow his pride and remain silent.

Neither of them had anticipated the official investigation led by Veronica, a Commander of significant authority.

It was turning into a complicated mess.

Rhett, of course, didn't dare to let Veronica enter the room for investigation.

If she alarmed Leones and told him that he had secretly reported to the authorities to catch him, things would likely escalate again!

"Your Excellency, it's all a misunderstanding," Itai quickly explained and covered up, "It's all just rumors and misunderstandings."

"Who are you to spread rumors and disturb Ms. Quinn!" Itai scolded the security personnel around him. "Quickly apologize to Ms. Quinn!"

The security personnel and staff around felt utterly innocent. They thought, "Isn't it Rhett who reported this to the authorities? We didn't know anything!"

"Sorry, Ms. Quinn! We didn't understand the situation properly. It truly was just a misunderstanding."

Under the stern gaze of Itai, the securities in the vicinity promptly admitted their mistakes and willingly apologized.

"It was a misunderstanding?"

Veronica coldly smiled and then swiftly grabbed Rhett's broken hand.

"Ah! It hurts! It hurts!" Rhett winced in pain.

"Your hand, how did it end up like this?" Veronica carefully examined Rhett's broken wrist. "This isn't an ordinary injury."

Veronica's martial arts skills were derived from military combat techniques.

In close-quarters combat, all soldiers were trained in procedures for disabling their opponents, dislocating limbs, and rapidly incapacitating enemies.

Veronica could tell that the injury on Rhett's wrist resulted from military techniques like limb dislocation. It was something an ordinary person wouldn't be capable of.

"I accidentally injured myself..." Rhett could only reply with a forced smile.

"Hmph!" Veronica snorted but extended a helping hand, attempting to reattach his broken wrist. Just as there were techniques for breaking bones, there were corresponding techniques for setting them. They complemented each other.

However, Veronica's efforts caused Rhett to scream in pain. He almost fainted out of pain.

"Huh?" Veronica was taken aback and then realized that the injuries left by Leones were even more intricate than she had initially thought.

The precision and force Leones applied hit the mark perfectly as if he were a skilled butcher carving a piece of meat, expertly manipulating each bone.

For a moment, even Veronica couldn't reset the bones as she had expected.

"Your wrist injury can only be resolved through surgery."

Veronica released her grip, feeling somewhat apologetic.

Rhett, on the other hand, was left in shock.

He thought, "Why did you mess with it if you can't heal it? It feels even worse now. Please don't leave me disabled!"

Veronica coughed to mask her embarrassment. She shifted the conversation and said, “The person who did this is compelling, surpassing even me. You need not be afraid. Be brave and tell me who you’ve provoked. I’ll handle it for you.”

Veronica’s expression turned serious as she spoke.

She instinctively placed her hand on the hilt of her blade, ready to take action if needed.

“No, no!”

Itai quickly denied it.

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If it weren’t for the Eternal Abyss Curse that Leones had planted in the Sullivan family, Itai might have considered seeking the assistance of Sherland Guardians to deal with Leones.

After all, Veronica was known as the War Goddess among the common folk, with her lineage tracing back to the Zombric’s Cry, making her the guardian of Sherland.

Even if Leones was a formidable opponent, could he outmatch Commander of Sherland Guardians?

However, due to the intimidation of the Eternal Abyss Curse, Itai had no choice but to concede and refrain from escalating the situation further.

“Your Excellency, it is just a misunderstanding and nothing more,” Itai reassured.

Itai suppressed his concerns. The person behind the attack was mighty, capable of stopping the entire Sullivan family.

“Very well, as you wish,” Veronica nodded. “Since you do not require my assistance, do not blame me if things go awry.”

“It won’t happen. I assure you,” Itai responded while shaking his head vigorously. “Nothing will go wrong. Please rest assured, Your Excellency.”

Since Itai chose to defuse the situation, Veronica couldn’t press further, especially given the circumstances.

Immediately, she gestured for her team to depart.

They didn’t

go far from the Grandeur Tower when Veronica turned to her deputy and asked, “Do you think that person also came to Grandeur Tower today?”

“Yes,” her deputy replied promptly. “I heard it’s some sort of high school reunion.”

“A high school reunion?” Veronica scoffed, “He dares to attend such an event?”

Veronica couldn’t help but think that someone like him, who had spent five years in prison, should have no face to meet former classmates and teachers.

Indeed, individuals of such great evil lacked an ordinary sense of morality and shame.

“Unfortunately, Sherland has been rather turbulent lately, with an influx of many skilled individuals,” Veronica sighed deeply. “I’ll make time to deal with that fellow once I’ve wrapped up my current business.”

However, upon further reflection, she couldn't ignore that the Undrago had welcomed a new Dragon King, a mysterious neighbor who had garnered praise from even Carlos, and the miraculous physician Kenton, who had healed her friend.

In addition, there was also the mysterious expert who had left a lasting impact on the Sullivan family at the Grandeur Tower today.

Moreover, she had heard that underground Dragon Kings from over the nine provinces were converging on Sherland.

Veronica suddenly felt a looming sense of crisis, like a storm was brewing.

“Your Excellency!”

Suddenly, a report came through the radio.

“The monk we captured from the hospital a few days ago has finally started talking!”

“Oh?” Veronica immediately turned back and headed toward the source of the news.

Chapter 70 Showing You Some Moves

The Sullivan family had put much effort into hosting this meal for Leones.

It was a lavish feast with a wide variety of delicacies piled high, displaying extreme extravagance. Even Susan, attending such a high-level banquet for the first time, was utterly astonished.

She estimated that this meal alone cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, if not more.

The calculation mainly included the high-quality ingredients without even factoring in the labor

expenses.

Altogether, this meal was simply outrageous!

However, Leones remained remarkably indifferent about it all.

He had risen above the allure of material riches, refusing to let external influences sway him. He accepted them all with equanimity, whether fine wine and exquisite dishes or simple fare. Leones had cultivated a solid inner spirit during his time in prison, making him impervious to the influence of worldly possessions.

Hence, The Sullivan family's attempt to win Leones over with this extravagant meal was in vain. As the wine flowed and the dishes enjoyed, the leaders from the Five Major Families gathered quietly.

As the banquet neared its end, Leones instructed the Five Major Families to prepare a substantial sum of money.

In addition to the funds allocated to Leones Group, they were to raise more substantially.

“There will be a great battle next Monday!” Leones informed them, “Get your money ready!”

The assembled guests exchanged puzzled looks and uncertain what Leones meant by great battle. However, they had no choice but to comply and remain prepared at all times.

After the banquet concluded, Leones initially planned to accompany Susan back home.

However, he received an unexpected call from Gloria.

“Mr. Bloom, I hope I'm not disturbing you. I was wondering if you have some free time today,” Gloria inquired.

“It’s about the prescription you left with us. We’ve managed to source some of the rare ingredients required, but I’m not well-versed in herbs and their quality. I was hoping you could assist us,” she explained.

Leones was intrigued to learn that Gloria had located a source for the herbal ingredients.

Rare herbs were often challenging to obtain and verify, with many counterfeit or inferior products in circulation.

Leones had precisely provided the prescription to the Baker family to leverage their connections and resources to secure these ingredients for future use.

“All right. I can make time,” Leones readily agreed, “Let’s meet this afternoon to inspect the materials.”

“That’s fantastic!” Gloria joyfully exclaimed, “Mr. Bloom, where are you right now? We’ll come to pick you up.”

Leones shared his current location with Gloria and then arranged for Josh to escort Susan safely

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back to her home.

“Mr. Bloom, rest assured,” Josh assured him enthusiastically. “I’ll make sure my niece reaches home safely.”

At the same time, Josh saw an opportunity to visit his cousin and deepen their family ties. He planned to stop by their residence after dropping Susan off and perhaps even invite them for dinner to strengthen their relationship.

Josh could tell that Susan had a close connection with Leones, and being Susan's uncle presented a perfect chance to get closer to Leones.

Shortly after bidding farewell to Susan, a familiar white Audi pulled up in front of them.

"Hero, hop in!" Darius waved Leones over.

Leones hadn't expected Darius to join them on this trip.

Once inside the car, Leones was in for another surprise when he saw another unexpected passenger.

"It's you!?" Leones was surprised.

"Hehe, young man, remember this old fellow?" The old man gently stroked his beard and smiled warmly.

"Huh?" This time, it was Gloria's turn to be astonished. "Mr. Smith, do you know Mr. Bloom?"

The old man nodded with a smile. "We've crossed paths once."

This old man was John, the former martial art instructor of the Sherland Guardians who had retired and been brought out of retirement by the Baker family.

On the day when Orlando sent him to settle the score with Blackdrake over his granddaughter's mistreatment, John had wielded a quarterstaff and single-handedly defeated the Undrago gang, leaving no one capable of opposing him.

Ultimately, it was Leones who had intervened to quell the conflict.

However, Orlando hadn't informed his granddaughter, Gloria, about the showdown between the Baker family and Blackdrake, so she was unaware of it. She had no idea that the two men had a prior encounter and fought each other.

"Is that so?" Darius chuckled upon hearing this. "Well, it's a small world. Everyone seems to know each other."

"Hero, this is Mr. John Smith, the former martial art instructor of the Sherland's hundred thousand forbidden armies. His skill is second only to the war god himself," Darius explained. "Since you're quite skilled, it's a great opportunity for Mr. Smith to give you some pointers."