

Out of Prison 71

Chapter 71 Antique World

Unintentional words could sometimes carry unintended weight.

Darius was unaware that Leones had previously sparred with the martial arts instructor, John. Even Gloria wasn't fully aware of the outcome of their encounter. She had only heard her grandfather mention it casually, with John praising Leones as a formidable opponent.

In her mind, the fight between the two men must have been evenly matched or perhaps with Leones slightly at a disadvantage.

However, when John heard Darius's suggestion, he felt somewhat uncomfortable.

It seemed like a joke to teach someone stronger than himself.

Moreover, considering his age and status, John didn't want to admit in front of these younger individuals that Leones had once defeated him.

John chuckled awkwardly.

Leones remained silent with a knowing smile.

Nevertheless, unaware of the dynamics, Darius insisted John to impart a few techniques to Leones.

He believed that this rare opportunity for guidance from John would help Leones further enhance his skills.

"Mr. Smith, my friend Hero here is quite skilled too. A single strike from him can send a burly man weighing over a hundred pounds flying," Darius continued.

“You must be familiar with Blackdrake from Sherland’s underground scene, Mr. Smith. Even with a dozen henchmen, they wouldn’t stand a chance against Hero!

“Hero is still quite young, yet he possesses such remarkable skills. It would be a great opportunity if he could receive guidance from you, Mr. Smith.”

The more Darius spoke, the more John felt embarrassed. Unable to hold back, he grumbled and scolded, “Youngster! Shut your mouth for a bit. Nobody takes you for a mute!”

Darius remained silent after seeing John’s fiery reaction. What a grumpy old man. If he didn’t want to teach, he should say so instead of throwing a fit!

Soon, the group arrived at a cluster of ancient–style buildings that transported them from the modern city to ancient times.

The architecture here preserved the style of ancient times with pavilions, towers, small bridges, and flowing water.

The group parked the car and walked for about ten minutes until they reached a two–story building.

Above the plaque were prominent characters that spelled out Antique World.

“This is a famous trading center for rare and exotic treasures in Sherland,” Gloria briefly explained to Leones.

They could find antique calligraphy, paintings, rare natural treasures, or anything else they desired here.

The place’s owner had an extensive network and a keen eye for treasures.

They had even participated in an auction for a wooden carving here last time.

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This time, Gloria had gone there to inquire about the materials needed for the life-saving prescription and received some leads.

However, the place was a mixed bag, and they had a close call during the wooden carving incident last time.

Having learned from that experience, Orlando had sent John, the martial arts instructor, to accompany his granddaughter and ensure her safety throughout the visit.

“Ms. Baker! Welcome from afar!”

As the group entered the shop, a chubby, smiling man approached.

This man was short and wore a long robe with a melon hat. His sharp eyes quickly scanned everyone and lingered a little longer on Leones, the unfamiliar face.

“Hello, Mr. Walker,” Gloria greeted him with a smile.

“Oh, Darius, John! Both of you are here too. Our little shop is truly honored today!”

The enthusiastic receptionist, Bob, continued to exchange pleasantries with Darius and John.

Darius and John’s esteemed status was evident, and he treated them respectfully.

“And who might this young man be? I don’t recognize him.”

When Bob's attention turned to Leones, he couldn't help but look closer.

"This is Mr. Bloom," Gloria introduced briefly. "He's a friend of mine. He had some free time today, so he accompanied me here."

"Oh, so you're Mr. Bloom!" Bob nodded with a smile, thinking Gloria's friend was likely well-off, too.

However, after a quick scan, Bob noticed that none seemed to be antique experts. He smiled even more radiantly.

"Mr. Walker, are the items I requested ready?" Gloria got straight to the point after the pleasantries.

"The seller should be arriving soon." Bob smiled. "Our auction master is also here today and has offered to act as an intermediary to ensure a smooth transaction for you."

"That's much appreciated," Gloria replied, feeling reassured by the presence of the auction master.

Bob continued, "We've received some excellent items recently. Would you like me to show you around?"

Since they had some free time, they explored the shop while waiting.

"Here, we have a batch of Celestial Dynasty official kiln ceramics just unearthed."

"This calligraphy piece is an authentic work by a famous poet. It was acquired at a high price."

“This emerald stone was a burial item from the Golden Dynasty Era.”

As they walked through the shop, they encountered a variety of rare and valuable treasures, each more astonishing than the last.

However, Gloria was cautious about anything related to emeralds, fearing breaking them.

On the other hand, Leones took a casual look around and realized that Antique World was just a facade.

Most of the treasures were far from extraordinary, and the claims of authenticity were often

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exaggerated.

It was a market where nine out of ten items were fake.

Leones shook his head slightly, feeling disappointed. He wondered if the true treasures were carefully guarded and rarely displayed elsewhere.

Bob continued his introduction while carefully observing the reactions of the

guests.

He noticed that Gloria, Darius, and John were utterly captivated by the various treasures on display, unable to distinguish between genuine and fake.

However, Leones occasionally shook his head and looked unimpressed. Bob smirked silently.

“Ms. Baker, come and take a look! Our master went to great lengths recently to acquire a genuine piece of calligraphy by Eleanor Spencer,” Bob exclaimed.

“It’s considered the centerpiece of our collection!”

As they spoke, the group arrived at the center of a separate exhibition room.

Inside a glass cabinet was a piece of calligraphy, a rare 28–character genuine work by Eleanor.

It was the pinnacle of the calligraphy world.

“Hmm... It’s real!”

A middle–aged man in a well–tailored suit in the crowd observed for a while before confidently confirming its authenticity.

The surrounding guests nodded in agreement.

“Mr. Cage said it’s genuine, so it must be!”

Bob proudly introduced, “Mr. Cage is the Deputy Director of the city museum and the Calligraphy Association president. He’s a true expert!”

“Even Mr. Cage confirms it’s genuine. So there’s no doubt about the authenticity of this piece!” Gloria’s heart raced upon seeing this calligraphy.

Her grandfather had a deep admiration for Eleanor’s calligraphy. However, authentic pieces by Eleanor were exceedingly rare in the market.

While she had finally encountered one, her funds were needed to purchase life–saving prescription ingredients, leaving little to spare for buying this genuine artwork.

“Heh...”

Leones couldn't help but burst into laughter upon seeing the so-called genuine piece. While others might not notice, Leones certainly did.

This piece of calligraphy was created by his own master!

Chapter 72 One Word for One Hundred Million Dollars

Seeing Leones laughing for no reason, Bob could no longer hold back his voice and asked, “What are you laughing at?”

“Do you doubt the authenticity of this handwriting?”

Leones shook his head slightly. “Nothing.”

After all, for this kind of antique handwriting, it was initially challenging to say whether it was real or fake.

Bob had opened his store to do business, and they weren't here to trash the place, so there was no need to make it unpleasant for everyone by poking them face to face.

As long as they were those heavenly treasures that truly cured the sick and saved lives and were not fake, it would be fine.

Leones was not going to be nosy.

“Hmph!” Bob grunted, displeased with the attitude of Leones. Why didn't he pretend to understand?

“Bob, how much does this authentic handwriting of Eleanor cost?” Gloria couldn't help but ask. She thought that if she had money left over later, she could consider it.

Bob laughed and said, "It's our treasure, and we're not selling it for a while. After all, Mr. Harrison went through a lot of trouble to get it."

"But Mr. Harrison was chatting with a friend over dinner once, and he mentioned that if it were to be auctioned in the future, it would cost at least one word for 100 million dollars!"

One word for 100 million dollars?

There were twenty-eight words in this authentic handwriting of the Sunshine After Snow, which was worth a total of 2.8 billion dollars!

This was a truly heavenly price!

Once this valuation was uttered, it shocked the entire crowd!

Even Gloria, who was rich and powerful, couldn't help but be jaw-dropped and shocked.

This price was something she couldn't accept either.

"So expensive?" Leones was also taken aback when he heard the price.

He didn't expect Eleanor's handwriting to be so valuable.

Although he had followed his thirty-fifth Master, Tom, and learned his ability to imitate and fake all over, the value of antique calligraphy and paintings was supposed to vary from person to person, and the market changed quickly, so Leones didn't understand the relevant quotations. "This is the normal price!"

At this time, Baxter continued his introduction.

“This true handwriting of Eleanor was auctioned in ancient times and was worth seven hundred taels of gold!”

“According to the current rate of inflation, Eleanor’s words, one word for 100 million, would have been the normal market price.”

“Unfortunately, on the market, there are not many authentic handwritings that can be seen in the first place.”

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Everyone nodded after hearing this.

After hearing Baxter’s words, everyone stopped being shocked. So this was the normal price. But Leones understood in his heart that there was no authentic handwriting on the market. These were all copies, but even if they were, they had gone out of print several times over.

According to Tom, the so-called authentic works on the market now are actually from his hand.

In other words, Tom’s imitation handwriting had been certified by the professional field as Eleanor’s authentic handwriting. He could completely fake the real thing, and his influence was far-reaching.

“Alas, unfortunately...” said Gloria, shaking her head slightly in disbelief.

“This is really priceless.” Darius also marveled repeatedly. “Who can afford it at this price in general?”

“Not bad!” Baxter said again, “Eleanor’s real handwriting would have been priced out of the market. Even if there were occasional buyers, most of them were overseas descendants who bought them as family heirlooms.”

Out of Prison The Revenge Starts by Adam Davis

Score 9.2

Status: Ongoing Type: Urban Author: Adam Davis Artist: Leones Story Released: Aug 26, 2022 Native Language: English

The Novel Out of Prison The Revenge Starts by Adam Davis is an wonderful Urban novel about Leones. Five years ago, Leones was framed by his stepmother and imprisoned in the most terrifying prison in the world. His stepmother wanted him to be killed by those ruthless prisoners. Those imprisoned in the prison are all famous outlaws. The prime minister with great power, the richest man in a country, the fallen war god, the skillful hacker, the genius doctor, the Heaven Master who raises ghosts, and the cultivator who fails an Ascension... Leones should have been killed by such merciless people, but those people never hurt him. Instead, they teach Leones everything they know. Now, five years have passed, and Leones will be released. The world will shake the moment he comes back!

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Posted by admin, ? Views, Released on August 31, 2023

At this point, Bob drew Gloria aside again alone and whispered something in her ear.

Onlookers couldn't hear it, but Leones had good hearing and could hear it clearly.

"Ms. Baker was an old patron here. I've heard that Mr. Baker can't get enough of Eleanor's handwriting. If the Baker family is really interested in the writing, Mr. Harrison has also said that it can be given away cheaply!"

"Really?" Gloria was shocked and delighted when she heard that. "How much would that cost?"

Even if it was cheap, twenty-eight words would be an outrageous price.

Bob reached out and pressed down slightly. "We can give the Baker family a 50% discount!"

A 50% discount, 1.4 billion?

It was still a heavenly price, but Gloria frowned and thought about it. That price would be something for the Baker family to consider.

She also thought about Orlando's fear that he would soon pass away, and even if he obtained the elixir to renew his life, it would only be a year of life, she feared.

If he got a genuine handwriting of Eleanor in the last year of his life, to be accompanied by it daily and to look at it for a few moments, he would have no regrets!

Seeing Gloria begin to hesitate, contemplate, and want to get it, Bob had a hint of slyness on his face.

At the same time, he made an imperceptible eye contact with Baxter.

None of this escaped Leones' eyes and attention.

So it was!

Leones was lost in his mind when he saw this.

Bob and Baxter seemed to be working together to make a scam to trap the Baker family.

If it was anyone else, it would have been fine.

But since Leones came along, how could he stand by and do nothing?

"Bob!" Gloria snapped back. She wasn't stupid. If something was discounted 50% at once, there must be something fishy. "Why are you selling us such an expensive item for half the price?"

Bob laughed and said, "Mr. Harrison, I've admired Mr. Baker for a long time. But this time, I want to offer help for the Baker family, and I hope you can treat me with more care in the future."

Mr. Baker's energy was indeed able to attract a lot of flatterers.

Gloria was not surprised by this and had long since looked down on it.

"I'll go back and discuss this with my grandfather," Gloria finally said.

"Okay, okay!" Bob saw something was up and nodded with a smile.

They put in a long line to catch a big fish and were not in a hurry at that moment. All of this today was just the beginning.

"Ms. Baker, do you really want to buy this piece of handwriting?" John inquired uneasily. He also heard the same conversation between the two just now and felt that there was something fishy

about it.

"Yes." Gloria nodded. "My grandfather's favorite handwriting was Eleanor's, but unfortunately, he was never able to buy a real pair of his own. I thought..."

"Then I'll write one for Mr. Baker someday!" At that moment, Leones suddenly interjected.

"Besides Eleanor, I'll write Xavier, Bon, Quentin, and others. I'll write whoever

you want."

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What?

Hearing this, everyone was shocked.

For a moment, everyone didn't seem to understand the meaning of Leones's words.

What did Leones mean when he wrote the characters of these great calligraphers as gifts? "Mr. Bloom is so brave!"

Bob couldn't help but sneer.

"Why these twenty-eight characters are worth so much? Because they were written by Eleanor!" "Who are you, and how much is your written word worth?"

Faced with Bob's disdain, Leones fought back proudly. "I can write the same words as Eleanor's!" "Anyway, Eleanor's original work has long been extinct. As long as there are ninety percent similarities in the imitation of later generations, it is enough to misunderstand people!" "For example, your store's!"

What?

There was a silence in the scene.

Everyone looked at Leones as a madman, showing disbelief.

“Who is he? So arrogant!”

“Even Mr. Cage has personally verified that it is the authentic work of Eleanor. How dare he object? Is he more authoritative than Mr. Cage?”

“I think he is crazy. How dare he say that he can write the same characters!? He’s just daydreaming!”

At this time, Bob laughed when he heard his words.

“How dare you question our store’s treasure?”

“I’m not targeting your store.” Leones said frankly, “I mean that all the authentic works of Eleanor on the market are fake!”

There was another uproar at the scene.

“You can’t talk indiscriminately!” Baxter was furious. “Besides this one, there is a real collection of Eleanor in the museum!”

“That’s also false!” Leones said bluntly.

When Baxter heard this, he almost lost his temper.

“You said you could write the same characters?” Bob challenged again. “Show us!”

“Yeah, show us!”

Seeing that Leones was young, Bob decided that he was bluffing and talking nonsense.

It was not easy to imitate Eleanor's authentic works.

Bob thought that as long as Leones wrote a few words casually, he could reveal his secrets and expose his lies on the spot.

Of course, Bob didn't think that Leones dared to write on the spot, but he was just boasting!

"OK!"

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Leones waved his hand and said lightly, "Give me paper

"I'll just write a random work for you to see!" Hearing this, Bob was startled.

He didn't expect Leones to do it.

and a pen!"

Baxter was also shocked, not understanding what Leones wanted to do.

"Mr. Bloom?" Gloria and the others were also surprised. They didn't know why Leones was suddenly serious about this matter.

"Hero?" Darius reminded in a low voice, "Although you are very good at fighting and medicine, this is calligraphy! Can you do it?"

When the matter developed to this point, Leones said frankly, "Ms. Baker, they sell this authentic painting to you at a reduced price just to set up a trick to deceive your family. Since you asked me to help you, how can I stand by?"

Gloria was shocked again when she heard this.

For a while, it was difficult to tell the truth from the false, and she didn't know who to believe.

"Don't slander us!"

Bob became angry from embarrassment.

And he was eager to stop Leones speaking, so he hurriedly said,

"Okay, you want to write? I'll prepare a pen and paper for you right away, so you can write as much as you want!"

"If you can't write it, Antique World will show no mercy to you!"

While talking, a staff member brought pens, paper, and a small table.

Everything was all ready.

"Mr. Bloom, please!" Bob said with a smile, "Let us see the authentic work of Eleanor!"

Immediately, everyone at the scene looked at Leones in unison.

More people were gloating.

Seeing that Leones was so young, everyone thought that after learning calligraphy for a few days, Leones was so arrogant that he dared to imitate Eleanor's authentic handwriting.

As long as he wrote, he would be exposed!

"OK!"

Leones directly picked up the pen and quickly wrote down the first sentence of Eleanor's famous work.

His ability would be proved by his work.

When Baxter saw the several characters written by Leones, he was shocked and couldn't help but gasp!

It turned out to be the same!

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Hon Has Changed

Chapter 74 The Situation Has Changed

Experts were more professional.

Leones' work was elegant, and his writing style was sophisticated.

It shocked Baxter, an expert in related industries, and the onlookers present.

"Oh my god, this young man's writing is so good."

"It's not a question of whether it's good or not. Look! It's the same as the original work of Eleanor in the exhibition!"

"This young man is not simple. No wonder he dared to boast just now. It turned out that he was hiding his ability!"

Everyone's reaction changed from disdain and contempt to shock and disbelief.

No one had thought that his writing was superb and breathtaking.

Bob was dumbfounded.

From the first stroke of Leones's pen, he had figured out the subtext of sarcasm, but after brewing for a long time, he couldn't say a word.

His handwriting was not only good but also the same.

Those who didn't know it might consider it as Eleanor's work.

Bob was so shocked that he had nothing to say.

"Oh my god... Hero has this ability?" Darius was also stunned as he watched from the side.

He originally thought that Leones was only a master at fighting but not at calligraphy. This time, he was prepared to be ridiculed in public.

In the end, he never expected that Leones's calligraphy skills were so good.

Gloria was also shocked. It seemed that every time she saw Leones, she refreshed her understanding of him.

Not only was he good at fighting, but he also knew medical skills. Even his calligraphy could rival the real.

He was a genius!

"Marvellous!" John also praised him. "He is an all-rounder!"

Originally, after fighting with Leones, John thought that Leones would be a war god in the future.

But now it seemed that Leones's future achievements might not stop at the war god.

After a while, Eleanor's work, *Sunshine After Snow*, had finally been imitated.

Leones put down the pen and let out a sigh of relief.

Although there were not many words, if he wanted to rival the real, he must concentrate on it and complete it directly.

The difficulty of writing could not be described in words.

This imitation was no less than a difficult battle.

At this moment, everyone compared repeatedly and tried their best to find faults but failed to pick out the slightest fault from these characters.

"It's the same!" Everyone exclaimed.

If it wasn't for the lack of the seals of the past emperors on Leones' work, it would be impossible to

distinguish these two works when mixing them!

From a layman's point of view, comparisons could only be made through the shape, size, and even depth of ink.

Calligraphy experts like Baxter would compare the strokes, artistic conception, and momentum of the words.

"It's so elegant!" Baxter also exclaimed, "It's the same!"

Baxter looked at Leones again, and his eyes were full of heat.

He thought Leones was a talent!

If he could cooperate with Leones to imitate some calligraphy and paintings, he would make a fortune!

“Hero, you are so awesome! You are my idol!” Darius looked at Leones with adoring eyes. “No, you are my master! I must worship you as my teacher!”

Leones was a great master who was proficient in martial arts, medicine, and calligraphy at the same time. If Leones taught him a little, it would be enough to benefit him endlessly.

At this moment, Darius’ determination to become Leones’ student was further strengthened.

After seeing the two identical works, Gloria was both shocked and scared.

If Leones hadn’t stopped her in time, she would almost have planned to pay a sky-high price to buy this fake for her grandfather.

“Mr. Bloom, are all the works of Eleanor on the market fake?”

The question Gloria asked was also a question in the hearts of everyone present.

Leones’ ability was superb. Once his work entered the market, it would be impossible to tell the difference.

“It’s not just Eleanor!” Leones said sternly, “The longer the age, the greater the possibility that the original work will be lost. Most of the works that are circulated on the market are imitations of later generations.”

“Eleanor was an ancient man nearly two thousand years ago. Even if he left behind some genuine products, after so many disasters and wars, there is still no one out of ten.”

“What’s more, with ancient technology, even a piece of blank paper that has been stored for thousands of years may become a pile of paper scraps by now.”

When everyone heard the words, they nodded.

“So most of the calligraphy and paintings that have been handed down to this day are imitations, so they are of no value!” Someone said regretfully.

“No.” Leones said again, “Actually, since the development of human beings, art and technology are all progressing. There is no need to underestimate the past!”

“As for the imitation of later generations, its skill or quality is far superior to the predecessors’ through the hard work and improvement of generations.”

Baxter asked a little unwillingly, “You said that you can write the characters of Eleanor, Quentin,

or Bon?”

“Of course!” Leones nodded calmly.

Baxter pointed to a copy of Bon’s work, *Shall I Compare Thee to a Summer’s Day?*, not far away.

“You write one, and I want to take a look!”

Hearing this, Leones swiped his brush.

At this moment, Bob took the opportunity to escape and hurried to the back hall to report.

“Bad news! The situation has changed!”

“Gloria Baker invited an expert from somewhere. I’m afraid it’s not easy to fool them this time!”

Chapter 75 The Reynolds Brothers

Mr. Harrison, the owner of Antique World, the real boss behind the scenes, was a man in his fifties with a half-white beard and a slightly plump figure.

At this time, Mr. Harrison entertained three guests and discussed the next big deal.

He couldn't help frowning slightly when the receptionist, Bob Walker, ran to report the situation. "Who are Ms. Baker's companies?" Mr. Harrison asked.

"Mr. Timon and Mr. Smith. These two are laymen at first glance, so don't worry too much. But..." Bob's voice changed as Leones' image appeared in his mind. "There is also a young man. They all call him Mr. Bloom. I thought he was just an ordinary person, but just now, he saw at first glance. that the calligraphy of Eleanor Spencer brought by Mr. Cage was a fake. He even wrote the same copy in his handwriting!"

When Mr. Harrison heard this, his eyes lit up. "There is such a genius!? A young man named

Leones? I have never heard of him."

The owner had been in this business for decades and was familiar with all kinds of experts, but this was the first time he had heard of a young man named Bloom.

"It seems that the Baker family is well prepared this time!" Bob said worriedly, "Would you like to cancel the deal?"

"I'll tell them Mr. Harrison is not here, and the seller didn't come. How about it?"

As he said that, Bob glanced at the other three people present.

A strong man among them frightened Bob with just one look.

“We won’t make this trip in vain!” the strong man said in a low voice.

“Haha, Mr. Reynolds, don’t worry. I will take care of everything!” The owner laughed immediately, “Everything will go according to the original plan!”

“Even if that man can imitate calligraphy and painting, what’s the big deal? This transaction is about invaluable antiques. He is probably an amateur!”

“Bob, bring them here!”

“Yes!” Bob agreed and immediately went down to do so.

At this time, amidst a burst of exclamation, Leones completed the perfect reproduction of Bon Piper’s “Shall I Compare Thee to a Summer’s Day”, which was even better than the imitation. currently displayed here.

When Mr. Cage saw this, he was even more astonished. “I can’t believe there is such a calligraphy genius in the world who is proficient in all kinds of ancient characters.”

He thought Leones was exaggerating, but he didn’t expect that it was well deserved.

“Miss Baker, our owner welcomes you!” Bob separated the crowd and stepped forward to invite them.

Hearing this, Gloria frowned slightly and became more cautious.

Originally, she trusted in this Antique World very much.

But with the incident about Eleanor Spencer’s work of just now, she felt like a prey surrounded by

traps.

“Mr. Walker, I hope your store knows that the Baker family is not easy to deceive!” Gloria gave a

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cold warning.

“These medicinal materials are related to my grandfather’s life. If something goes wrong, we, the Baker family, will not tolerate it!”

Seeing this, Bob quickly apologized with a smile. “Ms. Baker, calm down. It was all a

misunderstanding.”

“However, I would like to say something more about those medicinal materials. Our Antique World is only acting as a middleman to help you contact the seller. You need to discuss the details. with the seller.”

“If something goes wrong, the Antique World will not be held responsible!”

Gloria suspected that this was fraudulent, so she didn’t want to go there.

“Since everyone is here, let’s go and have a look.” At this time, Leones said, “You can only tell whether it’s true when you’ve seen it!”

“Okay!” Seeing Leones said so, Gloria agreed to go there. “Mr. Walker, lead the way!”

“Sure!” After saying that, Bob paid extra attention and looked at Leones several times, wondering whether he was a genuine expert or was just bluffing.

Soon, the group came to the private room in the back hall.

Hosted by Mr. Harrison of Antique World, the two sides sat on each side.

“Ms. Baker, Mr. Timon, Mr. Smith, Mr. Bloom!” The owner gave up his seat, “Please, sit. Have some Coffee.”

After the group of four sat down, they saw three middle-aged, strong men sitting across from them. They were gallant, and all of them looked like gangsters.

“Now, let me introduce to you.” The owner pointed to the three people on the opposite side and said, “These three are the sellers, the Reynolds brothers from Fatuma. They live at the foot of Chamber Mountain, and they have been doing medicine business all year round. They have all the precious materials you wanted!”

Leones saw the temples of the three men protruding high. He knew at a glance that they were all ruthless men and they were not weak.

However, he and John were here, so they were not afraid of them making the deal by force.

“Mr. Reynolds!” Gloria nodded to the three of them, “Let’s have a look at the goods first!”

“Okay, Ms. Baker is really straightforward!” The leader, Randy Reynolds, laughed and signaled the brothers beside him to stock up.

All kinds of herbal medicines were poured out from a sack more than 3 feet long, and it was quite old at first glance.

“Century-old ginseng!”

“Ambergris of eighty years!”

“One hundred and fifty years old Cordyceps sinensis!”

“Two hundred years old red snow medicinal mushroom!”

“These are picked by my brothers in Chamber Mountain!”

When Gloria saw those precious medicinal materials, her breathing became rushed.

Even an amateur like her could tell that these medicinal materials are of extraordinary quality.

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She couldn't help feeling excited. She thought this deal went so smoothly that her grandpa would be saved!

“Well... I can tell at first glance that these medicinal materials are rare and of extraordinary quality!”
Even John nodded slightly.

Because when John was an official, he had seen hundreds of years-old medicinal materials, which were very

different from those decades-old medicinal materials.

A unique medicinal fragrance can be smelled with a simple sniff.

“Mr. Smith, you have good eyesight!” Mr. Harrison smiled at John, “Although I’m the middleman. who can’t favor anyone, I would like to vouch on my life that these medicinal materials are all in full amount! If you don’t believe me, you can go to Fatuma and ask. The Reynolds brothers” medicinal materials are well-known!”

“Mr. Bloom?” Gloria quickly calmed down from the excitement and finally cast a questioning look at Leones.

As long as he made a final decision, the price could be negotiated.

At this moment, the eyes of all the people in the audience focused on Leones in unison.

Especially Mr. Harrison, who also looked at Leones with great interest.

He thought: “Even if this man is an expert in antique calligraphy and painting, medicine material is a totally different field; there is no way he is familiar with medicinal materials as well!”

Leones picked up an old wild ginseng and smiled slightly. “Ten-year-old wild ginseng; eight-year-old ambergris; fifteen-year-old cordyceps and twenty-year-old snow medicinal mushroom.”

“I heard that near the Chamber Mountain and Fatuma, there is a unique technique of picking seedlings, which can immediately increase the age of the medicinal materials, shoddy the inferior ones, and confuse the fake ones with the real ones.”

“Seeing it today is really an eye-opener!”

As Leones spoke, his vital energy condensed slightly between his fingers.

The so-called hundred-year-old wild ginseng shrank in an instant like rejuvenating at the

moment.

Chapter 76 Forcing the Deal

Leones' eleventh teacher was the former Medicine King.

Leones not only learned the ability of alchemy and pharmacy from him but also could identify the quality and age of various medicinal materials at a glance.

The Reynolds brothers cooked these herbs with the ancient method of picking seedlings. It was like turning a ten-year-old child into a hundred years old.

But Leones restored the old wild ginseng back to its original state.

The difference between a hundred-year-old ginseng and a ten-year-old ginseng could be seen with the naked eye!

After restoring the original appearance of the wild ginseng, even an amateur like Gloria could tell at a glance that the wild ginseng was fake!

"Hiss!"

In an instant, there was a burst of consternation on the scene.

Gloria and the others looked stunned and said, "That was close."

If it weren't for Leones's palming eyes, they would be fooled again this time.

"What?" The owner was also dumbfounded on the spot. He didn't expect Leones to have such a trick. It was unheard of!

As for the Reynolds brothers, while they were astonished, they were more angry.

Leones in front of them saw through their tricks and exposed them on the spot without showing mercy.

“Stinky boy, you are courting death!”

Their leader, Randy, gritted his teeth with hatred.

Gloria was so angry that she pounded the table and said angrily, “Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Harrison? What else do you have to say? Is this the precious medicinal material in the full amount you are talking about!?”

The more Gloria thought about it, the more angry she became. In fact, it wouldn't matter if she lost some money simply because she was fooled.

But this time, it was about her grandfather's life. Wouldn't it kill Grandpa if she was careless and used this fake medicinal material?

When she came here, Gloria made her position clear.

These medicinal materials are related to her grandpa's life. If there were any slight differences, the Baker family would never tolerate it.

But she didn't expect the Reynolds brothers and Mr. Harrison to be so bold that they would fool themselves with defective products of the lowest rank!

“This...” Mr. Harrison looked surprised and embarrassed, smiled wryly, and shook his head. “I didn't know...”

At the same time, Mr. Harrison regretted that he should have listened to Bob and postponed this transaction.

One of his negligence caused him to fall into the hands of this young man, Leones! “Hmph!” At this time, Randy, who was the leader on the opposite side, also jumped up

and said,

1/3

“Stinky boy, you are backbiting!”

use

“What method did you use to destroy my century–old ginseng? Even if the deal fails this time, you still have to pay for this ginseng!”

Leones sneered and asked, “How much?”

“The market price of a century–year–old ginseng is 100 million!” Randy said, “You ruined my ginseng and our reputation. You have to pay another 100 million!”

“Even one penny less, you won’t be thinking about going out intact!”

#

The Reynolds brothers revealed their true faces since they were exposed on the spot. Otherwise, this trip would be in vain.

“This is blackmail!” At this time, John also smiled coldly. “Are you forcing the deal?”

“So what?” Randy was also not afraid at all. His fierce eyes swept across everyone’s faces fiercely. “You don’t even inquire about it. We, the three brothers of the Reynolds, have been rampant in Fatuma for more than ten years. Who would dare to provoke us!?”

“Since we are here today, you have to do this business, and you have to do it even if you don’t want to!”

Seeing this, Gloria was terrified, thinking that, fortunately, John was on her side today. Otherwise, it would be really tricky.

Hearing this, John laughed. “But when you came, didn’t you ask, what kind of family is the Baker family, and who am I, John Smith? How can you clowns mess with us?”

Using the name of the Baker family and John’s reputation, no matter which one is enough to deter others.

However, the Reynolds brothers were a group of desperadoes who only cared about money and didn’t care about these at all.

“We have admired Mr. Smith’s name for a long time.” Randy said, “But I’m afraid that Mr. Smith is old now, and he can’t scare us. No matter how powerful the Baker family is, we brothers can still flee to Chamber Mountain, far away from here. Where can you find us?”

John slapped the table suddenly, intending to frighten the three of them.

“As long as I, John Smith, am here...”

Before John finished speaking, he suddenly froze.

He looked at the table beside him. He couldn't shatter even a single bit of it with his palm strike. It was just an ordinary wooden table!

"What happened?" John looked at his palm and suddenly realized that he had no internal energy and couldn't exert any strength from his body!?

"Ha ha ha ha ha..." Seeing this, the Reynolds brothers on the opposite side couldn't help laughing triumphantly.

"Mr. Smith, you are so mighty. Of course, we brothers have to guard against you!"

"When I was pouring out the medicinal materials just now, my brother scattered the Asthenia Powder hidden in the sack and poured it out!"

"How about it? Is it that you can't find any strength now!?"

Hearing this, John was startled and angry. He didn't expect that he would fall into the hands of these three little thieves without precautions today!?

Gloria and Darius also tried it quickly and found that they had no strength at all.

"You... how could you do this?" Mr. Harrison also pretended to be shocked and accused him aloud.

"Mr. Smith, I advise you to sit down obediently, and let's continue to discuss business!" Randy said. with a half-smile, "Otherwise, I'm afraid your fame will be ruined by us brothers!"

Chapter 77 An Exorbitant Price

Asthenia Powder, colorless and odorless, appeared as a fine powder.

After it was mixed with air and inhaled into the body, under normal circumstances, people would not have an immediate reaction.

But once one used his strength, he would feel weak all over, unable to exert any strength.

If it had been a normal situation, John would definitely have taken precautions.

Asthenia Powder, however, was mixed in when the Reynolds brothers just now poured out the medicinal materials.

It was mingled with the dust inside. Moreover, everyone paid attention to the medicinal materials. Therefore, even an experienced man like John fell into the trap, let alone the others.

The Reynolds brothers couldn't help laughing proudly, as if they had already taken control of the overall situation.

They did not care whether it was an instructor in the imperial army, a superior officer, or a young lady of a wealthy family.

It seemed to them that the lives of all on the spot were in their hands.

The Reynolds brothers, who had earned their living in Fatuma and Chamber Mountain for decades, had extraordinary courage and martial arts and relied on their intelligence.

"Mr. Smith, if you hadn't been poisoned, the three of us together couldn't have beaten you." Randy, in the lead, put on a smug face.

"But now, any one of us can beat you easily! You should accept the fact!"

Eric Reynolds, the youngest one of the Reynolds brothers, also smiled, "Mr. Smith, I advise you sit down obediently. Don't act recklessly!"

John widened his eyes angrily, mortified at having been conspired against by the weak.

He takes a deep breath and prepares to forcibly detoxify in a self-inflicted manner.

However, John was reluctant to take that step unless absolutely necessary because it would also harm him, which wasn't worth it. It would inevitably lead to hidden ailments in the future, negatively impacting his strength.

"You are the Reynolds brothers, right? I remember you all! How dare you poison me? You are so bold!

"Do you know who I am? Do you know who my father is?"

Darius also warned angrily.

"Afterwards, I will definitely tell my father, and we will join forces with the colleagues of Fatuma Police Station to encircle and suppress you! You have nowhere to escape!"

Faced with Darius' threats, ordinary thieves would definitely be frightened.

But the Reynolds brothers, a group of desperadoes, didn't seem afraid.

"Mr. Timon, right? We are so scared!"

The Reynolds brothers pretended to be scared and then laughed jokingly.

"Do you think we will be threatened?"

"The three of us are wanted criminals. We are not afraid of joint encirclement and suppression."

to

Gloria gritted her teeth secretly. She didn't expect that with John following her, she was still trapped. Villains could not be prevented!

For a moment, the atmosphere at the scene was tense.

On Gloria's side, even though they were weak, they still refused to cooperate, and they were very resistant.

Seeing this, Brad hurriedly persuaded them. "Ms. Baker, we have all suffered from Asthenia Powder and are completely weak. It is better not to confront the Reynolds brothers head-on. "Why don't we sit down and have a good talk? We bear no deep grudges against them. I think the Reynolds brothers won't go too far."

Randy said, "Mr. Harrison, you have a clear view of the current situation.

"You are right. We only want money, not anything else. If you are sensible, you should cooperate obediently and avoid suffering."

Just when Gloria wanted to say something, Leones suddenly spoke,

"Okay. Let's sit down and have a talk!"

Randy smiled, "You are quite smart!"

Leones said that and seemed to give in. Even though the others were angry, their reason told them they had to endure this unfavorable situation first.

"Hmph!" John snorted coldly and sat back down again.

Seeing that everyone sat down obediently, Randy nodded in satisfaction.

Then he continued, "The century-old wild ginseng, ambergris, Cordyceps sinensis, and medicinal mushroom are all natural treasures. Each of them is worth 100 million dollars, and with our travel costs, it is 500 million dollars in total!"

Randy looked at Gloria and the others with a smile, as if he were looking at a flock of lambs waiting to be slaughtered, smug and arrogant.

Five hundred million dollars?!

As soon as Randy offered the price, the faces of Gloria and others were as cold as frost.

If the medicinal materials in front of them were more than a hundred years old, 500 million dollars would be acceptable to the Baker family because it was a life-saving medicine.

However, these were fakes, and Randy still asked for an exorbitant price.

It was simply unreasonable!

"Do you think the money of the Baker family is all brought by the wind?" Gloria snorted coldly. "I won't even pay 50 million dollars!"

Randy sneered, "Ms. Baker, haven't you realized the reality? You have no right to bargain with us

now!

"Five hundred million dollars. Not a single penny can be less. Otherwise, my brothers are all rude, and I am not sure if they will do something bad to you!"

Smiling, his brothers stared at Gloria with lustful eyes.

“How dare you!” John immediately flew into a rage. He was mentally prepared. If the Reynolds brothers dared to act rashly, even if John would die with them together, he would never let them touch a single hair of Orlando’s granddaughter.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became tense again.

“Our patience is limited.” Randy warned coldly, “I’ll give you a minute to think it over.”

“No need.” At this moment, Leones suddenly said, “Let’s settle at this price!

“Each of them is 100 million dollars, but they must be genuine. We won’t lose you a penny.

“But if you can’t provide the century–old medicinal materials, leave your heads!”

As soon as these words came out, the Reynolds brothers were slightly taken aback, not understanding what Leones meant by these words.

They thought, “Must they be genuine?”

But he already knows that these are all fake. Why is he obsessed with the authenticity of the medicinal materials now?”

“They are here.” Randy reached out his leg and kicked the four medicinal materials on the ground, looking a little impatient.

The wild ginseng and the medicinal mushroom rolled down to Leones’ feet.

Leones didn’t even look at them, raised his leg, and smashed all the fakes.

“I’ll say it again. As long as they are genuine, we won’t lose you a penny. But if you only have fakes, you’ll pay with your heads!”

What?!

As soon as he finished speaking, the Reynolds brothers were shocked and angry. Leones’ words and deeds had obviously angered them.

“Damn, you are courting death!”

Paul Reynolds immediately stepped forward and reached out to grab Leones.

Paul wanted to catch Leones and teach him a lesson on the spot, which was also a warning to the others.

After all, among Gloria’s group of four, only Leones seemed to have no background or identity, and they had no worries about their actions.

But the next moment, a cold light flashed in Leones’ hand.

Paul froze in his footsteps. Then he clutched his throat, stepped back a few steps, and fell dead on the ground with a bang.

“You were the one who sought death first!” Leones replied coldly, wiping the dagger lightly. “Paul?!” Randy widened his eyes, glanced at his brother, and then looked at Leones in shock. “Haven’t... Haven’t you been poisoned?”

“Hump! Do you want to control me with mere Asthenia Powder?” Leones smiled disdainfully.

Chapter 78

What?!

As soon as Leones said this, both the other side and his side changed their expressions drastically. However, it was a different situation now. The Reynolds brothers and Brad were frightened, while Gloria and others were ecstatic and hopeful.

“Hero, you are awesome! You are not poisoned! We’re saved!” Darius exclaimed excitedly, and the admiration for Leones in his eyes was even stronger.

“Good job!” John couldn’t restrain his surprise, thinking he was right about Leones and that his future achievements were limitless!

“Mr. Bloom, so you’re fine!” Gloria’s beautiful eyes were also full of joy.

On the other hand, Randy was angry that Paul was killed before him, and at the same time, he wondered how Leones escaped from the permeation of Asthenia Powder.

After all, in such a small space, one would be poisoned unless he could hold his breath all the time.

“Why... Why are you not poisoned?” Randy couldn’t figure it out. “How is it possible?!”

“Could it be that he took the antidote in advance like me?”

But another question comes. How did he know that I would use Asthenia Powder so that he could make preparations?”

Randy was puzzled.

No one realized that with the Medicine King as master and under his training, Leones was already invulnerable to all poisons!

Not to mention mere Asthenia Powder, even arsenic and poisonous herbs wouldn't have the slightest effect on him.

Everyone thought that Leones had come prepared.

But in fact, Leones didn't care about it from the beginning to the end.

"I'll ask again. Do you have the genuine materials?" Leones said calmly, "My patience is also limited!"

Hearing this, Randy and Eric were shocked and angry.

At this moment, Leones still cared about the authenticity of the medicinal materials, and he still wanted the materials!

"Damn it! You're looking for death!" Randy immediately drew his blade on his waist and shouted, "Eric! Come on! Chop him up!"

From their point of view, Leones was just a brat, so it was easier for them to deal with him.

As long as John did not interfere, the situation would not be reversed.

"Hero, be careful!" Darius couldn't help becoming nervous when he saw Randy and Eric swiping their blades at Leones with a fierce aura.

John remained quite calm about this matter. After all, he was the only one who had truly faced off against Leones and knew his terrifying strength.

Compared to facing John, it was more unlucky for them to fight Leones.

Unfortunately, they picked the wrong opponent.

Immediately, the blades of the Reynolds brothers, like lightning, quickly slashed at the top of Leones' head.

Randy and Eric had traveled across Chamber Mountain for more than ten years. If they were not capable, how could they dare to be so rampant?

But it was a pity that what they had to face this time was an existence beyond their imagination. Swish!

The dagger in Leones' hand moved again.

Like a shooting star piercing the night sky, it flashed before Randy and Eric!

The next moment, the two of them lost balance and started to fall backwards.

Even their hands reached involuntarily toward their throats.

As soon as they covered their necks, blood flowed out uncontrollably.

It flowed nonstop like a river breaking its embankment!

"So fast..."

Randy finally squeezed these two words out of his lips and then fell back with a look of horror. It suddenly fell into dead silence!

Leones killed three people with two moves!

His lightning attack completely stunned everyone present.

Even John showed a terrified look. As powerful as he was, he couldn't see clearly Leones' moves just now!

Quick!

It was extremely quick!

John thought, "Last time, when I fought against Leones, he broke the quarterstaff in my hand with one move, and it turned out that he was merciful!

Now, Leones fought unreservedly with all his might, and every move was fatal!

Even I could not resist Leones' move just now."

"Hero, you are so awesome?!" Darius was so startled that his mouth was wide open. He suddenly thought of John's weird reaction when he asked John to instruct Leones on the way here.

Now it seemed that Leones' strength might be stronger than that of John!

"Mr. Bloom!?" Gloria also felt a trace of fear. It was the first time she had seen Leones being so decisive and brutal.

Brad was even more frightened, swallowing his saliva again and again. He didn't expect the gangsters, who had been in Fatuma for more than ten years, to be actually wiped out by a young man with two moves.

He said to himself, "Who the hell is he? What a devil!"

Leones lightly tapped Gloria, John, and Darius, detoxifying the poison of Asthenia Powder in their bodies.

The three of them had long experienced Leones' medical skills, so they were not surprised.

"What about you?" Finally, Leones paid attention to Brad.

"What... What?!" Brad was stunned, not understanding what Leones meant.

Leones threw the dagger in his hand on the table with a bang.

Immediately, Brad's hand was nailed to the table.

"Ah!!" Brad uttered a shrill scream and tried to put away his wounded palm, but it hurt so much. Under the dagger as he moved.

"Forgive me... Please forgive me..." Brad was so frightened that he repeatedly begged for mercy. "Didn't you say that there were the medicinal materials we wanted here?" Leones asked coldly, "You tricked us into coming here. If you can't show us something precious, I won't let you go!" When he came here, Leones had some expectations, but he unexpectedly encountered a group of liars.

And Brad was obviously the accomplice of the Reynolds brothers.

Today, if he couldn't provide something that could interest him in Antique World, Leones didn't mind destroying them, preventing them from deceiving others in the future.

"Yes... Yes... Yes!!" Brad begged for mercy loudly while nodding repeatedly. "I know a place... There must be something you want..."

Chapter 79 Familiar Handwriting

Under Leones's coercion, how could Brad bear this kind of cruel torture?

He immediately told everything he knew.

“In the Lewis Club of the suburb of Sherland, there are often secret auctions where the items can’t be bought in a legal way. But they are all genuine...

“Many of the treasures here are picked up from the Lewis Club. That place is equivalent to an underground illegal market across the Nine Continents. Whatever you want, as long as you pay the money, you can get it...”

Brad endured incredible pain and said everything he knew in one breath.

“Underground illegal market?” Leones frowned. “The people behind the illegal market are from the Undrago?”

He thought it would be easy to handle if it were the Undrago’s place.

“No.” Brad shook his head. “Although the Undrago controls the underground forces, this illegal market has nothing to do with them and is not controlled by them.

“The real boss of this illegal market seems to be a big boss from Camola. People at my level cannot know who it is....

“In short, the auction in the Lewis Club has everything, including antiques, calligraphy, paintings, or treasures of heaven and earth. You can find anything that one expects to find there!”

At this time, Gloria answered, “I’ve heard of this Lewis Club before. It seems to be a very

mysterious house. Most people will be driven out just by approaching it... It turns out that they are doing some shady things!”

“Yes, yes, you are right...” Brad continued, “If you want to enter the Lewis Club, there must be someone to introduce and lead you in.

“I am willing to take you to the Lewis Club and buy whatever you want if you let go of me!” Antique calligraphy and paintings, natural materials and earth treasures, everything?

Leones suddenly became interested.

Swish!

Leones retracted the dagger.

“Ah!” Brad screamed again, almost fainting from the pain.

Leones simply dealt with his wounds to prevent them from bleeding for him and then warned him, “Lead the way! If the thing I want cannot be found there, the Lewis Club will be your tomb!” Not long after Leones hijacked Brad and left from the back door of Antique World, the main entrance of Antique World was suddenly surrounded by a group of armored guards.

Two teams of people flocked in, making the lively atmosphere of the scene suddenly quiet. “Sherland Guardians are here to investigate the case! You don’t need to panic. Just do what you have to do!”

“Who is the receptionist? Let your boss come out and meet us!”

When Bob saw this situation, he backed away in fright.

But when he saw the leading female general standing proudly on the spot, he felt a little more at

ease.

“So it’s you, Ms. Quinn!” Bob hurriedly greeted her with a smile on his face.

Sherland Guardians's Commander, Veronica, was very prestigious among the people and supported and loved by the people. In addition, she was a beautiful woman with a natural affinity.

Even the restless Bob couldn't help letting go of his defenses and taking the initiative to greet her after seeing Veronica's peerless face.

"Where's your boss?" Veronica's face was frosty, and she ordered coldly, "Let him come out to see me!"

The demon monk caught in the hospital that day broke down entirely and confessed everything in one go after being locked up in the Commandery Manor for a few days.

The things he leaked included the piece of emerald infused with poison, the entire industrial chain, and so on.

The monk was just a part of it, and his boss was the owner of this Antique World.

The monk didn't know who was the boss of Brad and if anyone else was involved.

So, Veronica followed this clue and came to Antique World. She wanted to find the truth by investigating Brad.

"Mr. Harrison is meeting with guests." Bob dared not offend her and said, "Ms. Quinn, wait for a moment. I will go to the back hall to inform him..."

As he said that, Bob hurried to the back to report the news.

"Hello, Ms. Quinn!"

At this time, the surrounding guests also greeted Veronica one after another.

“Hello!” She nodded to greet everyone while pacing in the hall.

Suddenly, her sight was attracted by a separate exhibition of calligraphy and painting directly in front of her.

Two authentic works of Eleanor hang high in front of the exhibition stand.

Baxter made his idea and exhibited the calligraphy copied by Leones just now for everyone to appreciate.

“What a beautiful handwriting!” Veronica stopped to watch and nodded secretly.

Suddenly, she noticed another picture hanging beside the exhibition stand. The handwriting was very familiar to her.

The “Shall I Compare Thee to a Summer’s Day?” was copied by a young man just now. Isn’t it terrific?” Baxter smiled, “Ms. Quinn, are you also interested in calligraphy?”

Veronica didn’t understand calligraphy but needed to compare different handwritings when handling cases.

At the same time, she felt that this handwriting was familiar as if she had seen it somewhere.

“Oh!” Veronica exclaimed. She suddenly remembered that the handwriting of the prescription she had seen in Ariella’s shop was the same as this copy of Shakespeare’s poem before her.

She hurriedly asked, “Where is the person who made this copy now? What’s his name?”

Before Baxter could speak, Bob’s scream came from behind.

“Murder... It’s a murder.”

Bob was frightened and returned here from the back hall.

He went to the back to look for Brad but didn’t see him and saw three “Ms. Quinn! Help!”

Chapter 80 The Lewis Club

“Your Excellency!”

“The identities of the three deceased have been ascertained. They are the Reynolds brothers, who were rampant in Fatuma.

“The government officially offers rewards to capture the three of them across the country. They are A Level wanted criminals!”

A Level wanted criminal!

Veronica looked at the three corpses on the ground and thought, “They deserve this!”

Killing them was not only a crime but would be rewarded.

But here came the problem again.

Who killed them?

Where was the owner of Antique World?

Immediately, Veronica bent down, narrowed her eyes slightly, and stared at a fatal wound in the throats of the three.

“Another one-hit kill!

“What a neat move!”

She couldn't help thinking of the day before yesterday. The situation of the dead person in the car was almost the same as what she saw now.

Could it be the same person?

“Ms. Quinn, Mr. Harrison... will be okay, right?” Bob was beside her, trembling.

Veronica looked around again in the house.

Finally, her eyes fell on the pool of blood on the table.

“This blood does not match the blood of the three deceased.” Veronica deduced. “If there is no accident, it should be your boss' blood!”

“What?” Bob's face changed drastically when he heard this. “Then he...”

Veronica paced back and forth, came to Bob again, and said coldly in the tone of interrogating a prisoner, “Tell me, what kind of guests was your boss meeting here? What are the things the Antique World is doing secretly?”

Hearing this, Bob trembled, thinking of Gloria and others.

He thought, “The four of them were not here. Were they related to the disappearance of Mr. Harrison?”

However, he dared not reveal even half of the guests because no leaking of the identity of customers was their professional ethics.

If Brad were dead now, Bob would fully cooperate with Veronica.

But now, Brad was still missing for the time being. He couldn't explain it to his boss when Brad returned if he spoke too much and revealed too much information about the guests.

But Bob's hesitation to speak indicated that he was hiding something.

Veronica's tone became more serious. "If you refuse to tell, I have no choice but to take you back to the Commandery Manor for interrogation. In the end, whether you are imprisoned in the

Supreme Ministry of Justice or sent to the Ministry of Justice you will inevitably suffer bitterly" Hearing this, Bob was so frightened that he immediately fell to the ground and begged for mercy. "Forgive me. Ms Quinn I have nothing to do with this matter' I don't know anything.

"Take him away" Veronica gave an order, and the guards on both sides immediately stepped

forward and arrested Rob

"No! I will tell you everything" Under such intimidation, Bob couldn't bear it anymore and could only say frankly. "There was originally a transaction going on here, and maybe there was a because the negotiation didn't work out

"The precious medicinal materials they want can't be bought in ordinary places. And there is only one place near Sherland where they can acquire what they want. And many of the treasures in Antique World are bought there

"I think they may have kidnapped Mr. Harrison and went over there *

When Veronica heard the words, she immediately asked, "Where is it?"

Bob faltered and finally said two words, "Lewis Club

At this time, Leones and others had already driven to the vicinity of the Lewis Club near the suburb of Sherland.

"Who are you?"

Before reaching the central area, a large group of strong, heavily armed security guards immediately besieged them and stepped forward to check.

"It's me" Brad immediately poked his head out to greet the security guards, "I come to the auction tonight"

"Oh, so it's Brad of the Antique World." Seeing that he was a regular customer, the security guards immediately became more polite and let them go.

Leones didn't let Darius go further but motioned him to stop first.

"You guys go back first" Leones said to Glona. "Leave the rest to me.

"I will bring Mr. Harrison inside to participate in the auction. If there are relevant medicinal materials I will try my best to bid for them"

Along the way through the introduction of Brad, Leones discovered that this underground (degal market was not simple, and the forces behind it were even more complicated.

Not even the Undrago could intervene in their business, which showed how powerful this ince

Was

The Lewis Club in Sherland was just one of the big spots for securing illegally acquired cash, and places like this were spread all over the two capitals and thirteen places in Vermont, America

From the security configuration just now, it was not difficult to see that the private fortified forces here were also very terrifying

"Well, Leones is right" At this time, John also said, "This place is a bit dangerous. I'd better escort Mr. Timon and Ms. Baker back first"

"Okay then" Gloria didn't want to be a burden to others and took out a card. "There is one million in this card. Please be sure to buy those life-saving medicinal materials. You can contact me again if the money is not enough."

"Okay!" Leones took the bank card and got out of the car with Brad.

"Leones, don't worry. Go in." Before leaving, John said, "I'll come back to meet you when I finish driving them home."

Leones waved to them and said goodbye to Gloria and the others.

Then, facing the direction of the Lewis Club, Leones frowned slightly.

Although this manor had a beautiful environment and picturesque scenery.

But in this quiet place, there was a murderous aura hidden everywhere.

Through the arrangement of the Lewis Club, it was not difficult to see that this place was already full of blood and something awful would happen soon.

Leones's fifteenth master was a master who knew the arrangements of the places and could use special methods to predict the good and bad.

Just now, he could tell at a glance that this place was full of dangers.

go

This was also the main reason why Leones insisted on letting Gloria and the others. home. "Let's go!" Leones walked calmly, not paying much attention to the strangeness around him. As long as he could get the treasures of heaven, material, and earth that he urgently needed, Leones would go through it even if there were ferocious beasts in front of him.

Not long after he brought Brad into the Lewis Club, A few more patrol cars drove up nearby.

"Sherland Guardians?"

Seeing this, even the group of domineering security guards had no choice but to give way with a respectful attitude.

"Sherland Guardians are here to investigate the case. All disrelated people get out of the way!"

The patrol car didn't slow down at all and rushed all the way into the Lewis Club. Veronica got out of the car, leaving several people behind to guard the entrances and exits. Then, she led the rest of the guards and settled in the Lewis Club.

At this time, the butler of the Lewis Club hurried upstairs.

"Your Excellency! Something is wrong!"

"Hundreds of Sherland Guardians suddenly broke into the park, led by the Commander of Sherland Guardians, Veronica Quinn!"