"Seriously? That is great! Willie Liberton had it coming!" Damian was overjoyed.

The Libertons were their enemies and he was over the moon after learning that Leon defeated Willie.

"That's music to my ear! You did well, Leon!" Patrick burst out laughing.

Ever since Damian suffered from paralysis, Eugene tried to take control of the family and the internal fight among the Scammells took a toll on their business.

The Libertons took the opportunity to act and profited from the Scammells' crisis, which was extremely frustrating to the Scammells, but there was nothing they could do to stop the Libertons; the fact that Leon toyed with one of the most brilliant men in the younger generation of the Libertons avenged the Scammells

in a way.

Patrick was thrilled.

He did not know that Leon did more than toy with Willie; he injured Willie and his father in Medicare Pharmaceutical, causing them to run out of fear.

If they did not escape in time, all Libertons at the scene would have been severely injured by Leon.

If Damian and Patrick knew about this, they would be ecstatic.

"Dad, there's something I need to talk to you about. Leon plans on buying out a pharmaceutical firm and hasn't been able to find one in the past few days. If possible, maybe we can sell one of the two pharmaceutical firms we own to him," Damian took advantage of Patrick's good mood and mentioned the matter about the pharmaceutical firm.

"Leon wants to buy out one of our pharmaceutical firms?" Patrick was shocked for a moment but soon made

a decision.

"Well, sure! We mainly focus on selling raw herbs with medical values, anyway. We only need one

pharmaceutical firm so that we can sell the other one to him at a rate slightly lower than its market value!" He agreed right away.

Leon was his future grandson-in-law, who saved his son Damian a few days ago and spent 43 million for his birthday, so Patrick took a liking to Leon and there was no reason for him to deny Leon's request.

Iris was his granddaughter by blood and it would have been reasonable even if he decided to give the pharmaceutical firm to them for free.

However, the pharmaceutical firms belonged to the Scammells and were not his personal properties, so he could not give them to Leon for free out of the consideration for his family. Hence, he decided to sell it at a price lower than market value to Leon instead.

"That's great! Thank you, Elder Scammell," Overjoyed, Leon expressed his gratitude.

The weight on his shoulders was finally lifted since he managed to buy a pharmaceutical firm after all the trouble he encountered. To his surprise, the situation took a sudden turn immediately.

Eugene stepped out of the crowd and shouted, "No way! I won't agree to this!"

"What's the meaning of this, Eugene?" Patrick's expression darkened.

It was his eightieth birthday today and there were a lot of influential figures among the guests.

As

the leader of the Scammells, his decision was final, yet Eugene challeng ed his authority in public; it was only natural that Patrick was upset.

"Elder, the pharmaceutical firms have always been under the control of the second bloodline. Nigel and I have been doing a great job managing them throughout the years. Don't you think it's a bit inappropriate for you to sell one of them to someone else?" Eugene said calmly.

"So what if you have been managing the firms? Leon's going to be my g randson—in—

law and he's considered a part of the family now, so he isn't an outsider! Besides, I'm selling the firm to him, not giving it to him for free! How i s it inappropriate?" Patrick retorted coldly.

"Be that as it may, our pharmaceutical firms are becoming increasingly profitable with a steady profit of around 40 million each year. There's no need to sell them! In any case, I'm the person in charge of the firms and I won't consent to sell them!" Eugene insisted.

He was reluctant to sell the pharmaceutical firm not simply out of concer n for the profit, but mainly because he did not want to let go of his power.

Ever since Damian's legs were paralyzed, he tried everything in his pow er to try and replace Damian as the heir to inherit the family wealth. The two pharmaceutical firms were the foundation of his power and selling one of them would impact his influence in the family, which meant that he would have no leverage over Damian.

"Why you!" Patrick was furious.

He knew about the fight between Damian and Eugene and saw right through Eugene's scheme.

It was his plan all along to sell Leon one of the Scammells' pharmaceuti cal firms to weaken Eugene's influence so that he would lose the chance to be named as the heir. To his bewilderment, greed took over Eugene an d he dared argue with Patrick in front of everyone.

Patrick did not expect this.

"Don't be upset, Elder Scammell!" Leon stepped forward and stared at Eugene, "Eugene, if you are worried that the Scammells wi ll suffer a loss

of around 40 million per year by selling the firm to me, you don't have to worry about it! I can assure you that I will establish a long—term partnership with the Scammells from now on and continue to make bulk purchases for medical materials! By then, the Scammells would be able to make at least 130 million in profit each year!"

Leon took the opportunity to express his will to cooperate with the Scammells.

Though they might initially suffer certain losses, he was confident that he could return the Scammells with a far higher profit.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1393

"Leon, are you serious?" Patrick asked excitedly.

If the Scammells could sell one pharmaceutical firm in exchange for ove r 130 million annual profits, it would

only be beneficial to the family.

"Of course!" Leon nodded.

He needed to produce alchemical pills and therefore required an enormo us supply of herbs. Once he settled down in the company, it would even be possible for him to repay the Scammells with billions of returns.

"Eugene, did you hear him? What else do you have to say for yourself?" Patrick turned to stare at Eugene pointedly.

"Well," Eugene was rendered speechless.

He wanted to stop Patrick from selling the firm to Leon with the excuse t hat it would affect the business profit. However, Leon promised to offer 130 million in profit each year in return, which countered the pr oblem he highlighted, so he was struggling to find his words at the mom ent.

"Those are just words, Elder! Leon can make all the promises he wants, but who can guarantee that he can deliver his promise? Maybe he's just bragging?" Nigel stepped out of the crowd with a sneer.

He did not like Leon to begin with and since selling the pharmaceutical f irm to Leon would affect his father, he was not able to let Leon get what he wanted.

"Nigel's right! Elder, Leon hasn't even taken over the company and is already promising greater profit. He has to be bragging! He's far too unreliable to entrust our company with!" Eugene said sternly.

He was

the person in charge of all operations of the companies and Nigel was re sponsible for managing the

stock.

Though Leon might be able to increase the annual profit by three folds, i t would have nothing to do with Eugene and would be considered Damia n's accomplishment.

Since Damian was the only one who would benefit from the situation, E ugene was not able to agree to sell

the firm.

"Eugene, are you trying to start a war?!" Enraged, Patrick stood from his chair.

As the leader of the Scammells, he was in charge of making all decisions, yet Eugene challenged him repeatedly.

"This is your last chance. Are you handing the firm over or not?" Patrick glared at Eugene coldly.

"I've made myself clear. I won't do anything that is not beneficial for the family!" Eugene said.

"Why you! How dare you?!" Furious, Patrick waved his arm and sent off a wave of his true energy toward Eugene.

"Baam!"

Just then, a slender old man sitting near Eugene leaped into action and fe nded off Patrick's attack.

It was none other than Eugene's father, Rick Scammell.

- "What's the meaning of this, Rick?" Patrick's expression darkened as he glared at Rick.
- "All Eugene did was tell the truth, so why are you all riled up?" Rick ch uckled.
- "The truth? I think you two are planning a rebellion!" Patrick sneered.
- "I'm not planning that, but you're being selfish and we just can't accept your decisions!" Rick said calmly.
- "How am I being selfish? Go ahead and spill!" Patrick gritted out furiou sly.
- "First of all, Damian's legs

have been ruined and he is no longer fit to be the heir! However, not only did you not replace him, you continued to entrust him with the major f amily business. That's extremely selfish of you! On top of that, you insist on selling our pharmaceutical firm to Leon even if it could cause us los ses, and all of that is for the sake of your granddaughter! If this isn't call ed selfish, I don't know what is!" Rick said mercilessly.

"Very well! So all these were your scheme to put Eugene in charge!" Pat rick roared as he realized that the two were aiming to replace Damian, and selling Leon the Scammells' pharmaceutical fir m was the triggering point.

Indeed, Eugene and Rick decided a few days ago to force Patrick into de nouncing Damian as his heir on the day of his eightieth birthday; Eugene would have never dared to challenge Patrick's authority otherwise.

"Patrick, let's cut to the chase. Out of consideration for our family, pleas e pick another heir!" Rick said.

Damian was the first in line as heir, and Damian's son was supposed to be second in line; however, Damian's son was far too young and did not even graduate from university, so he was hardly qualified to be the Scammells' heir.

If Patrick decided to select another heir, the only eligible candidate would be Eugene and once Eugene became the heir, he would take over all the business from Damian and ascend to the position of the most powerful man in the family.

"Elders, give your opinions on this!" Rick turned to look at the other eld ers.

"Well,"

The elders hesitated, before stepping forward.

"I think Rick's right, Patrick."

"Damian isn't fit to be in charge of the family. Maybe you should pick a nother heir?"

The elders said.

"So you are all on Rick's side to overthrow me?!" Patrick questioned sharply.

"You are mistaken, Patrick. We don't mean that."

"We're just giving our view out of consideration for the family."

They said hastily.

The Scammells suffered a tremendous loss due to the fight between Eug ene and Damian, and the Libertons interference.

They all wanted Patrick to compromise and accept Eugene as his future heir so that the infighting would stop before the Libertons took the oppor tunity to destroy them.

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"Very well!" The dark expression on Patrick's face eased slightly after I earning that the elders were not on Rick's side.

"Well? If you name Eugene as your heir instead to take over the family business, I can sell one of the pharmaceutical firms to Leon!" Rick urged

Though the elders were not entirely on his side, they started to prefer Eu gene as the future heir due to Damian's condition. Rick was certain that so long as he kept pressuring Patrick, Patrick would soon be forced to make a compromise.

"Not happening! Damian is the eldest son of the first bloodline and he is the only legitimate heir. This is not negotiable!" Patrick said sternly.

"Why you! Patrick, Damian's legs are ruined and he is not qualified to ta ke control of this family, yet you insist on naming him heir for your gain! Don't you think you are playing dictator here?" Rick questioned sharply.

"Who said that his legs are ruined? Who said that he isn't qualified?! Da mian, stand up and show your uncle if your legs are working!" Patrick s pat mercilessly.

"Alright," Damian muttered, before standing from his wheelchair and w alking over to Rick and the other elders.

Since Leon treated him, Damian was completely cured and only remaine d in a wheelchair because he was still recovering. After a few

days of rest, his physical condition resumed to normal except for the occ asional discomfort he felt in his legs.

If everything went smoothly, he would have a full recovery within a few days.

"Is he cured?"

"How's that possible?"

Rick, Eugene, and Nigel were all stunned, and so were the elders and the other Scammells.

They all stared at Damian's legs in disbelief as they knew how he sought help from countless doctors before, yet found no cure for his condition.

To their bewilderment, Damian was back on his feet and was as strong a s ever, so they were utterly shocked.

"Uncle Rick, am I qualified enough to be the heir now?" Damian said sa reastically.

"Well," Rick was rendered speechless and paled at his words.

He only dared to challenge Patrick because

he wanted to use Damian's condition as an excuse to denounce him as the heir, so that Eugene could replace him.

However, Damian's legs were cured and their scheme was completely ru ined.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1396

"Damian, how are your legs cured suddenly?"

The elders were stunned.

"Leon cured them," Damian said.

"What?"

"Him?!"

Rick and Eugene paled.

They just challenged

Patrick's authority in public and were about to gain the support of others, yet Leon cured Damian and their scheme to take over power was utterly ruined.

Furious at how helpless they were in the current situation, the two glared daggers at Leon.

"Elders, do you still wish to select another heir to inherit the family busi ness?" Damian asked calmly.

"No. Of course, not!"

"If your legs are better now, we're definitely on your side."

The elders smiled sheepishly as they declared their support for Damian.

"Eugene, what else do you have to say for yourself?" Damian turned to s tudy Eugene with a cold smirk.

He put up with Eugene due to his paralysis no matter how hard Eugene t ried to replace him; however, his legs were cured and he managed to des troy Eugene's plot in front of everyone, so he finally been able to avenge all the humiliation he was put through.

"I-" Eugene's expression darkened.

Damian was the direct descendent of the first bloodline and the first in li ne to inherit the family business. Since Damian's paralysis was cured, E ugene no longer had the right to replace him.

Most importantly, Eugene challenged Patrick repeatedly in public, which meant that he practically declared war against the first bloodline. To his bewilderment, the tables turned and he knew that Patrick would not let him go unpunished.

Panicking, he was rendered helpless.

The next instant, he made up his mind and fell onto his knees before Patrick.

"Uncle, I don't know what's gotten into me now. I didn't mean to challe nge your authority. I was wrong. Please have mercy and forgive me!" Eu gene pleaded and bowed his head.

Given the current situation, he knew that he had to be flexible and since he was at a disadvantage, he could only beg for Patrick's forgiveness.

"Do you think that an apology can make up for what you did?" Patrick s neered maliciously.

Before Patrick had the chance to punish Eugene, Rick kneeled as well.

"Patrick, Eugene, and I have been wrong. We've been so foolish. We're your family. Please at least give us a chance to learn from our mistakes," Rick pleaded bitterly.

"Why you!" Patrick's expression darkened.

He wanted to make an example out of Eugene by punishing him, but Ric k's mention of the family caused

him to waver.

After all, Rick and Eugene were still his family by blood. On top of that, all the guests invited to his eightieth birthday were powerful figures of t he Southern region and he would make a laughing stock of himself if he and Rick turned on one another.

"Rick, you are my brother, so I'll spare you and Eugene this time! This i s your final warning. If this happens again, there'll be no mercy for you! "Patrick said coldly.

"Thank you, Patrick. It won't happen again," Relieved, Rick and Eugene stood, feeling as though they narrowly escaped death.

"Also, you have three days! Within that time, you will hand one of the pharmaceutical firms over to Leon!" Patrick continued sternly.

"Yes!" Eugene did not dare to disobey Patrick's order any longer.

All the guests around them observed the situation.

They came for Patrick's birthday, only to find themselves watching an in ternal conflict of the Scammells unfold and they were all amused by it.

"Alright. Let's all take your seats!" Patrick announced.

The guests recovered

from the initial shock and the hall was filled with laughter once again on ce they started

to take their seats.

Time flew by and the party soon reached its end.

The guests began to leave and Patrick ordered a few of his servants to cl ean, while he took Leon and the others back to the backyard.

In the living room, Damian tapped Leon on the shoulder and said, "It's a ll thanks to you, Leon! If you did not cure me, Eugene would have gotte n his way today!"

"We're going to be a family and all I did was my duty. Don't thank me," Leon smiled.

Patrick walked over. "Leon, you might not be particularly strong as a ma rtial artist, but you're a brilliant young man! Once you take over the pharmaceutical firm, manage it well! I have high hope s for you. Don't disappoint me!" He said.

Ever since Leon fought the Scammells' guards, both Patrick and Damian assumed that Leon was in the Initial Innate State, and because of that, they always thought that he was not a match for a woman as

beautiful as Iris.

However, Leon saved Damian's life, before relying on his sharp senses t o pick a piece of Four—

Colored Jadeite and a piece of Imperial Purple and toying with Willie in the process of doing so.

It all proved just how talented Leon was.

For the first time, Patrick finally began to see the potential in Leon and s tarted to acknowledge Leon as his future grandson—in—law.

"Don't worry, Elder Scammells. I won't let you down," Leon smiled.

He knew that Patrick jumped to a conclusion that he was weak as a martial artist, but since it was not all t hat important, Leon did not bother to explain himself.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1398

"By the way, Elder Scammells. I'll need to talk to you about establishing a long—

term agreement between Cynthion Group and the Scammells," Leon cut to the chase.

Since the Scammells agreed to sell one of their pharmaceutical firms to him, he would be able to establish a branch for Cynthion Group in the S outhern region and he would have to start producing alchemical pills as s oon as possible.

Since alchemical pills production required a large supply of herbs and ra w materials, the Shears would not be able to fulfill the demand. Hence, Leon planned to reach an agreement with the Scammells as well.

With both the Shears and the Scammells as his supplier, Cynthion Group would have all the materials it needed for future development.

"Go on. What do you need?" Patrick asked.

"I need Panaxes that have grown for around two to three hundred years, along with a few that have grown for over five hundred years, along with a long list of other herbs as well. The more the better," Leon answered.

"What? Why do you need so many of them?" Patrick was shocked.

He thought that Leon planned to manage an ordinary pharmaceutical fir m and would only need ordinary herbs to do so; so he was taken aback t hat Leon asked for rare herbs that grew for hundreds of years right

away.

"Well, I intend on making alchemical pills like the Energy Nurturing Pill s," Leon said.

Since he was going to sell the pills in the end, he saw no need in hiding t he truth.

"Energy Nurturing Pills? What's that?"

Both Patrick and Damian were taken by surprise and shot each other a c onfused look.

Though the Energy Nurturing Pills were known throughout Springfield City, the pills had no effect on martial artists in the Overlord State, which meant that they were hardly useful to martial artists in the Southern region. Hence, it was normal that Patrick and Damian did not hear about it.

"Energy Nurturing Pills can speed up the progress for martial artists to le vel up and can give them an extra boost to push past the bottleneck of th eir training," Leon proceeded to explain the effect of the Energy Nurturing Pills.

His current strength allowed him to produce Advanced Energy Nurturin g Pills that would work on any martial artist under the Peak Emperor State.

The

effect of these pills would be far superior compared to the Basic Energy Nurturing Pills; since most martial artists in the Southern region did not reach the Peak Emperor State, there would be a market for the Advanced Energy Nurturing Pills.

"These pills truly have that kind of effect? Are you sure?"

Both Patrick and Damian were stunned.

"Yes, of course!" Leon nodded.

"Great! Leon, I've underestimated you. You're far more resourceful than I assumed you to be!" Overjoyed, Patrick burst out laughing.

He was experienced enough to know that if the Advanced Energy Nurturing Pills Leon produced truly had such effect on martial artists bel ow the Peak Emperor State, all the families in the Southern region would fight over the pills and in turn provide great revenue for the Scammells considering the pills' potential.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1399

"Leon, it's no wonder that you were confident about bringing us an annual profit of 130 million or above! So you were serious about that!" Damian muttered in shock.

Leon promised to bring in revenue three to four folds during the party and Damian assumed that he was only saying so to Stop Eugene.

However, after hearing about Leon's skills in alchemy and how big his d emand for rare herbs was, Damian finally understood that Leon would be able to fulfill his promise easily.

"Of course! I'm a man of my word!" Leon smiled.

"Damian, you've been responsible for the family business over the years! Discuss the details with Leon and whatever he needs, we will try our b est to fulfill his demand," Patrick said hastily.

After learning the potential of the Energy Nurturing Pills, he immediatel y realized that Leon was a cash cow and as long as the Scammells continued to work with Leon, their family business might be brought to a much higher level of accomplishment.

"Oh, okay," Damian nodded, before bringing over a pen and paper to not e down all the materials Leon needed.

Once the list was written, the two continued to negotiate about price and the Scammells offered Leon a discounted price. Since Leon was not a sel fish man, to begin with, he settled for a price that would allow the Scammells to profit.

Meanwhile, in the house where the second bloodline of the Scammells lived.

Rick, Eugene, and Nigel gathered in the living room.

"Damn that Leon guy! Where did he come from? If he did not cure Dam ian, my plan would have worked!" Eugene's expression darkened as he t hrew his teacup onto the group, shattering it into pieces.

Though Loen was not involved in the fight for power among the Scamm ells, the fact that Leon cured Damian changed the situation completely.

Both Eugene and Rick resented Leon for it.

"Dad, it's just an accident. Why are you getting so riled up? Leon is only in the Initial Innate State. That makes him just abo ut as strong as an ant in front of us! If you are really that upset about this , I will kill him and make it right!" Nigel said viciously.

Leon was in a fight with Mister Umair before, and Nigel learned that Le on was only in the Initial Innate State.

As the brightest man in his family among those his age, Nigel reached the Peak Supreme State and was close to reaching the Semi—Overlord State, so he had no fear or respect for Leon.

On top of that, Nigel thought that the statue made with cream—clear jadeite he prepared for Patrick's birthday would have surpassed whatever gift Leon prepared, only to end up embarrassin g himself when Leon presented Patrick with a piece of Four—Colored Jadeite worthy of 4,3 million dollars.

Because of that, he resented Leon and since Leon indirectly destroyed his father's search for power, Nigel

was dying to kill Leon and appease the anger boiling within him.

"No! Leon's about to be a relative of the first bloodline. We can't kill hi m! If Damian and the others find out, we won't gain anything from it!" Rick shook his head and rejected Nigel's suggestion.

"What, then? Dad, that kid destroyed our plan and took one of the pharm aceutical firms from us. That's too much! Are we supposed to just put u p with it?" Eugene questioned in frustration.

"Don't get ahead of yourself, Eugene! Leon has indeed destroyed our plan and neither can I put up with that! We might n ot be able to kill him, but we can teach him a lesson!" Rick glanced at Ni gel and sneered, "Nigel, once Leon takes over the pharmaceutical firm, f ind some kind of excuse for fighting him! It doesn't matter if you break his limbs, but be sure that you don't kill him, or we'll all be in trouble," Rick said.

Since he and Eugene were Leon's senior, it would be unreasonable for the em to attack a junior. However, Nigel belonged to the same generation as Leon. Even if Nigel found himself in a conflict with Leon and somehow injured Leon by 'accident', it would be considered acceptable and Patrick would not be able to punish Nigel for it.

Even if Leon had his limbs broken in the fight, he would have to swallo w his pride and accept it.

"I understand what you mean, Grandpa! Don't worry. I will destroy him and show him what it's like to cross us!" Nigel sneered and narrowed his eyes viciously.

In the following days, Leon bought the pharmaceutical firm from Eugen e and changed its name to Cynthion Group, making it the first branch in the Southern region; he would be the chairman and Cynthia would be th e president. Once the branch settled in, they could slowly begin to shift the company 's focus from Springfield City to the Southern region, which should benefit Cynthion Group in its future development.

Meanwhile, Leon remembered his promise to Otis and hired him, before appointing him as the director of manufacturing.

Once everything was in place, Leon prepared all tools needed and with the herbs he obtained from the Scammells, he remained inside his mansion for days to produce alchemical pills while utilizing the spiritual energy he gathered from the mountains and the Energy Convergence Circle.

Iris and Snow remained by his side to help whenever they could. As for t he operation of the branch, Leon entrusted Cynthia with it.

Ruth, who had nothing much to do with her time, would follow Cynthia to the office every day and assist her with work.

Each of them had their duties. Leon was responsible for producing the al chemical pills and Cynthia was responsible for managing the company s o that the branch would soon be up and running.