The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1801-1824

Chapter 1801

"I think this kid is in the Advanced Overlord State!" The other bodyguard snapped out of it and said, "What?! Oscar, did you say that he's in the Advanced Overlord State?! Seriously?!" Seth gaped.

"Yes! I didn't detect his true energy, but his speed and explosive power rival with Floyd, so it's likely that he is in the Advanced Overlord State!'

Seth recalled the earlier duel and nodded in agreement. "I see! So Leon managed to have a breakthrough in his training within twomonthse!"

Realization dawned on Seth.

He was certain that Leon was in the Intermediate Overlord State at best when he fought Loen in the Black Market, so the only explanation for the current situation would be that Leon was lucky enough to reach a breakthrough and ascended to the Advanced Overlord State.

As for why Leon managed to defeat someone in the same power level as him with ease, Seth concluded that Floyd might have been defeated because he underestimated his opponent.

"Seth, did you say that you are going to make me pay? What else can you do?" Leon turned to look at Seth mockingly.

"Enough with your arrogance, brat! Even if you are in the Advanced Overlord State, that's nothing! The two bodyguards I brought with me today are in the Advanced and Peak Overlord State respectively! Even if you are in the Advanced Overlord State, you are destined to lose today!" Seth sneered.

After what Oscar said, Seth assumed that Leon was only in the Advanced Overlord State and thought that he only managed to defeat Floyd by luck.

Since Oscar was far more powerful than Floyd and reached the Peak Overlord State, it would not be difficult for him to defeat Leon.

"The Peak Overlord State, huh? Is that supposed to impress me?" Leon snorted in contempt.

"How dare you?! Let's see what you are made of!" Offended by Leon's attitude, Oscar strode forward in rage.

"Oscar, destroy him and throw him out!" Seth commanded coldly.

"Yes!" Oscar said, before launching a punch at the speed of lightning toward Leon. "Mister Wolf, watch out!" Startled, Mason and the other two young men warned.

They also thought that Leon was in the Advanced Overlord State and was worried that a martial artist in the Peak Overlord State might defeat Leon.

Contrary to their concern, Iris, Roanne, and the others remained calm and stared at the Golans like they were fools.

They all saw Leon defeating martial artists in the Initial and Intermediate Emperor States before, so they were not worried that Oscar would be able to harm Leon. Chapter 1802

"You just wont give up! Stay down!" Leon scoffed and remained completely still, before launching a punch against Oscar's attack.

"How arrogant!" Oscar sneered and narrowed his eyes maliciously.

He determined that Leon was in the Advanced Overlord State and assumed that Leon grew overly confident after defeating Floyd, causing him to attempt the same strategy when facing Oscar.

Certain that Leon was digging his own grave, Oscar strengthened his attack and intended to destroy Leon with a single blow.

"That insolent brat!" Seth sneered and stared at Leon in contempt.

Though the Peak Overlord State was only a level above the Advanced Overlord State, there was an enormous gap between the two levels and even a team of three martial artists in the Advanced Overlord State could lose to a single martial artist in the Peak Overlord State. Hence, Seth did not believe that Leon could defend himself against Oscar by miracle.

Before they could celebrate their victory, what happened next shook them to their cores.

"Baam!"

Leon's energy and Oscar's attack collided and since Leon's spiritual energy had a power close to the Peak Overlord State, narrowly canceled out Oscar's power and launched a Double Attack swiftly

His true energy in the Intermediate Supreme State rose and slammed against Oscar's chest at the speed of lightning.

"Wh- What is this?!' Oscar gaped when he detected the true energy around Leon's fist.

He never expected Leon to survive a full-force blow from him, nor did he anticipate another attack to follow so quickly after Leon's initial attack.

Oscar was still in the momentum of his first attack and though he wanted to dodge, he was unable to do so and could only watch as Leon's attack landed on his chest.

He spewed blood out of his mouth from the impact and was instantly sent flying; he landed on a table next to the reception and the table instantly broke into pieces. "Oscar was defeated?! How's that possible?!" Seth's jaw dropped.

He thought that since Leon's power level was below that of Oscar, he would surely be defeated.

To his bewilderment, Leon defeated Oscar and severely injured him with ease. Seth was utterly stunned by the sight before him.

"N- Not possible! This isn't real!" Oscar muttered as he covered his injured chest and stared at Leon in disbelief as he struggled to comprehend how Leon defeated him.

Chapter 1803

"Good work, Mister Wolf!"

Contrary to Seth's and Oscar's disappointment, Mason and the others were overjoyed.

The three of them were worried for Leon's safety at first and realized how foolish they were when they saw how easily Leon defeated Oscar.

Instantly, they were relieved.

"Seth, I've taken care of your bodyguards! It's your turn now!' Leon sneered and strode toward Seth.

"Wh- What are you doing? Don't come any closer!' Seth backed away, his smugness replaced by fear and horror.

"Scared?" Leon mocked.

"I," Seth's expression darkened, but he found himself unable to argue.

"Seth, I'll give you one more chance! Why did the Golans decide to take control of Elegante Group out of the blue? If you know what's best for yourself, you will answer my question truthfully and I might consider sparing you!" Leon stared at Seth sharply. He knew that the Golans and the Westwoods were competitors and that the Golans ran businesses by trading ancient artifacts and gemstones, which made it impossible for the Elegante Group tconflictct with the Golans in any manner.

It was odd for Seth to plot to take over Elegante Group out of nowhere, and Leon instinctively noticed that there was more to the story.

"I just saw the potential in Elegante Group. That's all!" Seth looked away.

He did not expect Leon to notice his true intention and was caught by surprise.

The Hiltons were one of the major families in the southern region and their reputation meant the world to them.

If Leon found out that Seth was acting under Joel's order, the Hiltons might be condemned once words about it got out.

Since Joel was his cousin, Seth would never betray Joel and the Hiltons.

"You just won't give up, would you? Fine, you asked for this! I'll do this the hard way, then!' Leon did not believe his excuse and his expression darkened maliciously.

He flung his arm, sending a wave of powerful energy toward Seth.

"No!" Terrified, Seth rolled off the ground to dodge the attack, but he was too close to Leon and Leon was far more powerful than him, so despite his effort, he could not escape the attack and was sent flying by Leon's power.

As soon as he landed on the ground, he spewed blood from his mouth and lay sprawled across the floor helplessly.

Chapter 1804

After defeating Seth, Leon strode toward him.

"Wh- What are you doing?' Seth paled and his heart sank.

"It's simple. You wanted to break my legs, right? I'll do exactly as you said and break your legs instead! Let's see how much longer you can keep your secret!" Leon sneered as he stared down at Seth.

"Y- You wouldn't dare! I'm warning you, Leon, the Golans are a powerful family, and a puny man like you who came from a small city can't afford to cross us! If you hurt me, the Golans wont spare you!" Seth shouted.

"Is that so? I don't know if the Golans will spare me, but I surely have no plan of sparing you!" Leon smirked and raised his leg to stomp Seth on the knee. "Dont!" Seth's blood ran dry in despair.

He wanted to get away, but was rendered completely powerless and could only watch as Leon moved to break his legs.

"Stop!"

Just then, a roar echoed in the hall, followed by a group of three men striding in from

the outside.

The leader was none other than the eldest son of the Hiltons, Joel, accompanied by two mid-aged men who were powerful martial artists in their family.

The two stood with dangerous looks in their eyes and anyone could tell that they were extremely strong.

"So, there was more to the story!' Leon's expression hardened and he reacted swiftly to step on Seth's chest instead, effectively pinning him still against the floor.

"Cousin, why are you here? Great! Help me!' Seth was relieved to see Joel and shouted for help hastily; the despair within him faded at the glimpse of hope. "Let him go!" Joel commanded.

He thought that Elegante Group was merely a small business and that Seth could easily take control of the company.

To his bewilderment, everything seemed to have taken the opposite path.

Not only did Seth not take control of the company, but he was also captured.

Joel was slightly worried and came to check on him, and if he did not do so, Seth would have suffered irreversible injuries at Leon's hands.

"Who are you?" Leon noticed the powerful aura oozing from Joel and his bodyguards and instantly tensed warily.

"Listen well. I'm the eldest son of the Hiltons, Joel!" Joel announced proudly. "The eldest son of the Hiltons?" Leon scowled.

He was not born and raised in the southern region and did not know who the Hiltons were.

Noticing the confused look on Leon's face, John explained, 'Mister Wolf, the Hiltons are one of the major families in the southern region and their businesses mainly focus on cosmetic products."

Chapter 1805

"I see!" Realization dawned on Leon.

He was confused as to why the Golans would suddenly be interested in the Elegante Group when they belonged to a completely different field of business. It was not until this very moment that he realized that Joel was pulling the strings all along.

The Hiltons ran the top business in the cosmetic industry in the southern region, which made them a competitor to the Elegante Group.

It was likely that Joel saw the potential in Elegante Group's products and attempted to nip its development in the bud by ordering Seth to buy the company out, therefore effectively eliminating a potential competitor for the Hiltons.

"Kid, you must be the chairman of Elegante Group, Leon Wolf, right? You have one chance to let Seth go, or face the consequence!" Joel commanded arrogantly. He was informed by Gordon that the chairman of Elegante Group was someone named Leon Wolf and it was not hard for him to conclude that the man before him was Leon.

"Am I supposed to just do as you say? Who do you think you are?" Leon scoffed in contempt.

Though the Hiltons were influential in a way that he could not rival, Elegante Group would sooner or later become the Hiltons' competitors if it continued to sell cosmetic products in the southern region.

Since they were destined to be rivals and Joel launched the first move on Elegante Group, Leon saw no point in showing mercy.

"How dare a lowly man like you speak to me that way?! You must have a death wish! I can tear you to shreds anytime I want!' Provoked by Leon's attitude, Joel narrowed his eyes viciously.

"Mister Hiltons, right? Don't bother trying to scare me with your family! Others might be afraid of the Hiltons, but I'm not! Not only am I not going to let Seth go, but I'm also going to break both of his legs so that you will do well to remember that Elegante Group isn't a company you can bully into doing whatever you want!" Leon sneered and did not take Joel's threat seriously.

Without hesitation, he raised his leg again and stomped on one of Seth's legs. Kindness and mercy would only cause them to be taken advantage of by their enemies.

It was normal for businesses to compete against one another and if the Hiltons attempted to triumph over Elegante Group over moral measures, Leon would not hold a grudge even if he lost.

However, Joel ordered Seth to force Elegante Group into surrendering control in exchange for a payment of 30 million. Such a scheme was simply too despicable for Leon to overlook and he was determined to teach Seth and Joel a lesson that they would never forget.

"Snap!"

Seth wailed and paled in pain as Leon broke his leg.

"How dare you?!' Joel was livid and glared daggers at Leon.

He never imagined that Leon would dare to break Seth's leg as he watched, as it was a direct act of disrespect toward him and the Hiltons.

Without having to wait for Joel's command, one of his bodyguards released his true energy and sent it toward Leon.

Chapter 1806

"The Advanced Emperor State!" Leon was stunned when he detected the bodyguard's power.

He swiftly dodged to the side, narrowly escaping the bodyguard's attack, and backed away to stand next to Iris and the others.

The bodyguard only meant to rescue Seth and did not go after Leon; instead, he grabbed Seth and pulled him up from the ground.

Since one of Seth's legs was broken by Leon, a sharp pain shot up his leg as soon as he stood up.

The bodyguard rapidly jabbed his finger at a few compression points around Seth's leg to ease the pain with his true energy. Still, Seth's features twisted uncontrollably with the man.

Thankfully, his other leg was spared and he could somehow stand on his own. "What a shame!" Leon shook his head.

He intended to give Seth and Joel a stern warning by breaking both of Seth's legs. However, Joel's bodyguard was far too powerful and managed to rescue Seth before Leon had the chance to move onto the other leg.

'Seth got lucky!' Leon thought.

"Cousin, he broke my leg. Get your men to destroy him and avenge me!" Seth glared daggers at Leon resentfully.

"Don't worry. I won't let you suffer in vain. I'll make him pay for this!' Joel's expression darkened and he turned to the same bodyguard who attacked Leon earlier. "Mathew, take care of that brat. Break all of his limbs and repay him with ten times Seth's pain!" "Yes!" Mathew said and immediately lunged at Leon.

"You're so dead!" Seth sneered viciously, feeling the pain in his leg lifting as excitement filled his heart.

He knew that Mathew was in the Advanced Emperor State, which made him one of the top martial artists in the southern region and there would not be a soul in the younger generation who could rival his strength.

Chapter 1807

"Baam!'

John's attack tore through Mathew's defenses and darted toward him.

Without a chance to react, Mathew was instantly sent flying and slammed hard against the group with blood spewing from his mouth.

Out of respect for the Hiltons, John showed mercy, or Mathew would have died right there and then.

"How's that possible?!"

Joel and Seth gaped.

Seth thought that Leon's demise was certain and was shaken to the core when a mysterious old man appeared behind Leon to defeat Mathew, who was in the Advanced Emperor State.

"The Peak Emperor State? Wait, no! He's in the Semi-Almighty State!" Mathew covered his chest in horror and stared at John in disbelief.

After their earlier exchange, he could sense that John's power exceeded the Peak Emperor State.

If John was in the Peak Emperor State, Mathew would have been able to fend off a few attacks but was left helpless with no ability to defend himself at all. Hence, he instantly concluded that John might be in the Semi -Almighty State.

"What? He's in the Semi-Almighty State?! That's not possible!"

Both Joel and Seth were stunned.

After consulting Gordon, they were told that Leon was merely a nobody who came from Springfield City with no support from families in the southern region, so they were surprised to find that Leon had a martial artist in the Semi-Almighty State on his side.

This level of strength is considered exactly rare even among the most powerful families in the southern n family, so it baffled them as to why someone that powerful would protect Leon.

"Old- Sir, who are you?" Joel snapped out of it and asked.

"I'm John of the Thompsons!" John answered calmly.

"What?! You are from the Thompsons?!"

Joel and Seth froze in shock as they both knew that the Thompsons were the most powerful family in the southern region.

None of them expected a Thompson to appear in Elegante Group and for him to

protect Leon.

Despite the shock, they were descendants of powerful families who experienced more than ordinary people, so they swiftly regained their composure after taking a deep breath.

Chapter 1808

"Mister Thompson, the Hiltons, and the Thompsons have steered clear of one another's path so far! Why are you fighting us for Leon's sake?!" Joel questioned, an ominous feeling overwhelming him.

"Mister Wolfs a friend of the Thompsons! Isn't that a sufficient reason?" John said coldly.

"What?! He's a friend of the Thompsons?!"

Realization dawned on Joel and Seth.

They were initially confused as to why Darius would offer so much resource to a small business like Elegante Group.

Judging from what John said, it was not hard to conclude that Leon partnered with Hughes Group through the Thompsons, or an enterprise as powerful as Hughes Group would have never bothered to work with a small business that started in Springfield City.

"Damn it!"

"Gordon Bailey! That bast*rd!"

Joel and Seth were livid when they learned the truth and cursed inwardly.

Gordon informed them that Elegante Group was only a small business without any support from the families in the southern region, which prompted them to target the company.

However, Leon turned out to be a friend of the Thompsons, who were the most powerful family in the region.

Leon could not possibly be an ordinary man if he was friends with the Thompsons, so the two instantly realized that they were played by Gordon.

"Joel, out of respect for the Hiltons, I'll give you two a chance! Leave now, and I'll pretend as if none of these have happened, so I'll show no mercy!" John said.

He knew that the Hiltons were one of the major families in the southern region with an influence comparable to that of the Thompsons.

Considering what Leon did for the Thompsons, John was more than willing to protect Leon from harm, but he would never become Leon's hitman to take the Hiltons down, as crossing the Hiltons would affect the Thompsons as well.

Hence, John wished that the situation could be resolved peacefully.

"I-" Joel's expression darkened.

He underestimated the Elegante Group and only brought two bodyguards in the Advanced Emperor State with him.

Since John was in the Semi-Almighty State, he was far superior to Joel and his bodyguards. With John there to protect Leon, Joel knew that he would not be able to harm a single hair on Leon.

However, Leon broke Seth's leg before his eyes and blatantly disrespected the Hiltons. On top of that, they did not manage to obtain Elegante Group and Joel could not bring himself to simply leave.

Chapter 1809

"Mister Thompson, I don't care if Leon is friends with the Thompsons! He broke my cousins' leg and you saw it with your own eyes! He must pay for committing such an inhumane crime!" Joel said.

"You want me to pay? How?" Leon said coldly, knowing perfectly well that Joel resorted to reasoning with them after realizing that he could not win by force. 'How shameless!' Leon thought.

"It's simple. Break one of your arms and kneel before my cousin to apologize! That way, all is forgiven! Refuse, and you'll suffer for what you've done!" Joel sneered. With John on Leon's side, he realized that it would be impossible to take control of the Elegante Group by force. However, since Loen severely injured Seth, that gave Joel an excuse to challenge Leon to a fight in the name of justice for his cousin. As an outsider, John would have no right to interfere.

Once Leon lost John's protection, Joel was confident that he could do whatever he pleased with Leon.

"That's not possible! Dream on!' Leon scoffed at Joel's threat.

"Very well! You asked for this!" Joel sneered.

He only wanted an excuse to hurt Leon and was satisfied that Leon did not agree to the condition. Once Leon was out of the way, it would be easy for him to obtain Elegante Group.

"Mister Thompson, you heard him! He broke my cousin's leg, and all I asked was that he breaks his arm in return! Since he won't agree to it, you can't blame me for what I'm about to do! This is between me and him, so I'd like for you to stay out of it, or my grandfather will have a word with the Thompsons!" Joel threatened to prevent John from interfering.

"Well," John was instantly rendered speechless.

Leon was a friend of the Thompsons and John was not going to stand idly by if Joel attempted to gang up on Leon. However, Joel had a legitimate reason to challenge Leon to a fight, which made this an official duel between two martial artists of the younger generation.

Since Leon was not a member of the Thompsons and John was a senior, it would not be fair for him to interfere.

"I heard him! I can stay out of this, but a word of warning, this is between the two of you and you can sort it out however way you want! But if your bodyguards attempt to get involved, I won't stand by and watch!" John said.

He knew the extent of Leon's power and that he was even capable of defeating someone in the Intermediate Emperor State.

Joel's bodyguards were both from the second generation and as long as they were not allowed to help, Joel would never be able to harm Leon.

Hence, John agreed to refrain from interfering, not knowing that he was worried over nothing.

Leon had countless tricks; apart from the Potential Energy Force he received from Master Haslewood, the Cuff of Doom accumulated a strike that held the power in the Intermediate Emperor State; even if Joel's bodyguards were in the initial or Intermediate Almighty State, Leon would still be able to win. Chapter 1810

"It's a deal, Mister Thompson! Don't go back on your own words!" Joel blurted out, worrying that John would change his mind.

John promised that he would not interfere so long as Joel's bodyguards stayed out of the fight and that was precisely what Joel wanted.

The Hiltons were one of the major families in the southern region and as the eldest son, he long reached the Semi-Emperor State three years ago, which made him one of the top martial artists of his generation.

Apart from geniuses like Rodney and Yuri, no one could rival him.

Considering how powerful he was, it would be easy for him to defeat Leon.

"Mister Hiltons, it won't benefit you in any way to make enemies! My advice for you is to leave before you make a fool out of yourself!' John deadpanned.

He knew that Leon was formidable and even Yuri might struggle to rival Leon, so Joel was destined to fail. Hence, he wished to convince Joel into leaving, or Joel would surely end up badly beaten if he fought Leon.

As a result, Leon would cross the Hiltons, which might lead to troubles in the future. "I'm going to make a fool of myself? What a joke!' Joel burst into laughter.

He did not know Leon's power level, but Leon came from a small city and was younger than him, so there was no way for Leon to surpass him in strength.

"Forget it, then! I can wake someone who's pretending to be asleep! If you insist on setting yourself up for failure, go ahead!" John shook his head and sighed.

I'd like for you to stay out of it, or my grandfather will have a word with the Thompsons!' Joel threatened to prevent John from interfering.

"Well," John was instantly rendered speechless.

Leon was a friend of the Thompsons and John was not going to stand idly by if Joel attempted to gang up on Leon. However, Joel had a legitimate reason to challenge Leon to a fight, which made this an official duel between two martial artists of the younger generation.

Since Leon was not a member of the Thompsons and John was a senior, it would not be fair for him to interfere.

"I heard him! I can stay out of this, but a word of warning, this is between the two of you and you can sort it out however way you want! But if your bodyguards attempt to get involved, I won't stand by and watch!" John said.

He knew the extent of Leon's power and that he was even capable of defeating someone in the Intermediate Emperor State.

Joel's bodyguards were both from the second generation and as long as they were not allowed to help, Joel would never be able to harm Leon.

Hence, John agreed to refrain from interfering, not knowing that he was worried over nothing.

Leon had countless tricks; apart from the Potential Energy Force he received from Master Haslewood, the Cuff of Doom accumulated a strike that held the power in the Intermediate Emperor State; even if Joel's bodyguards were in the initial or Intermediate Almighty State, Leon would still be able to win.

Chapter 1811 Without further delay, Joel stepped forward. 'Meet your demise, brat! I'm going to

destroy you and avenge my cousin!" Joel pointed at Leon with a ferocious look on his face.

"As if you can do that!" Leon scoffed and walked forward to face Joel. Tension rose as a battle was about to take place.

"You are all talk! I will teach you how foolish it was for you to cross the Hiltons!" Joel sneered smugly.

"Enough with the chit-chatting! Give me your worse and let's see what you are capable of!" Leon said in contempt.

Since he was in the Peak Overlord State, his Mirror of Sovereign could fend off the attack of martial artists in the Initial Emperor State or below. Hence, apart from Yuri, no one in the younger generation would be able to break down his defense and he had nothing to fear from Joel.

"How arrogant! You asked for this! Die!" Enraged by Leon's contemptuous tone, Joel lunged at Leon without hesitation.

"Bring it on!" Leon roared and darted toward Joel as well.

"Know your place!" Joel narrowed his eyes fiercely.

He already assumed that Leon was in the Peak Overlord State and was far from reaching his level, so he knew that Leon was digging his own grave for facing him directly.

However, what Seth said earlier echoed in his mind and he knew that it would be odd for Leon to act this way.

Before finding out the true extent of Leon's power, he dared not to employ his full force out of fear of any trick Leon might have against him.

He changed his position and planned to test Leon, before launching the finishing blow to make sure that nothing could go wrong.

As Joel changed his pose, Leon followed and the two were instantly absorbed in a heated battle.

Since Leon was in the Peak Overlord State, his speed and explosive power fell short in comparison and slowly began to struggle as he tried to catch upto Joel's speed. "As expected, you are in the Peak Overlord State and aren't even on the top of the

state! Die!" Joel sneered viciously and he confirmed that Leon was only in the Peak Overlord State.

It became obvious who had the upper hand and without any concern, Joel launched an attack at Leon in full force to destroy him with a single blow.

Chapter 1812

Leon was slightly inferior in terms of speed when compared to Joel and needed more time to dodge or change his position. At the very last moment, he titled his body to take the attack with the Mirror of Sovereign on his chest.

"You'll die, kid!" Seeing how Leon's chest was open for attack, Joel struck without hesitation.

"It's over. Mister Wolfs going to lose."

Mason and the two young men paled as their hearts sank.

Mason, who was the first man Leon ever recruited, was grateful toward Leon and instantly fell into the depth of his despair when he saw that Leon was about to be hit in the chest, knowing that Leon would suffer irreversible damage even if he survived.

"Great! Die, you little bast*rd!" Contrary to their reaction, Seth burst out laughing as though Leon was already dead.

He knew that as powerful as Loen might be, he was only made of flesh and bones; taking a direct blow from a martial artist who was close to reaching the Emperor State meant nothing but death.

As he enjoyed the moment of victory, what happened next shook him to his core. "Baam!'

Following a deafening sound, Joel's strike landed on Leon's chest, but Leon did not budge and was completely unaffected by it.

"Wh- What the! This isn't possible!' Joel could not believe what he was seeing. He thought that he could destroy Leon with a single blow, and to his bewilderment, not only was Leon unscathed, he did not even move under the impact.

It was so surreal that he would have never believed it if he did not it with his own eyes. "Joel, you are the one who should die!' Leon sneered and took the opportunity to strike.

He launched a punch at the speed of lightning toward Joel's chest.

"No!" Joel was terrified and wanted to dodge, but was still stuck in the momentum of his initial attack and could only watch as Leon's attack approached.

As a martial artist in the Semi-Emperor State, he refused to accept fate and tilted his body to the side at the very last moment, successfully dodging the attack that was supposed to land on his chest, only for it to land on his shoulder instead. "Snap!"

Joel was sent flying into the distance and slammed hard against the ground, with one of his arms broken under the impact.

As soon as he landed, a sharp pain pierced through his chest and he spewed a mouthful of blood from the internal injuries he suffered.

Chapter 1813

"How's this possible?!" Seth widened his eyes in disbelief.

He thought that Leon's demise was certain, yet the reality proved him wrong; not only did Leon survive Joel's powerful strike unscathed, but he also managed to defeat Joel with a single blow.

It was so far beyond his comprehension that he could not react.

"How can this happen?" Joel lay sprawled across the ground and stared at Leon in shock.

He knew that Leon's speed and explosive power were only in the Peak Overlord State, which could hardly compare to his, so he could not bring himself to accept that Leon managed to defeat him.

"Great!" "You're awesome, Mister Wolf!"

Contrary to their disbelief, Mason and the others were overjoyed.

They did not know how Leon managed to defeat Joel, but there was one thing that they knew for certain.

Back in Springfield City, Leon was still in the Advanced Overlord State, and within a matter of months, he managed to fend off even a martial artist in the Semi-Emperor State, which meant that Leon's power was greatly enhanced and was likely in the Emperor State.

As Leon's subordinates and members of the Wolf Enterprises, they were proud of what Leon accomplished.

"Mister Joel, how are you doing? Are you alright?"

Joel's bodyguards immediately went and helped Joel up from the ground.

"Damn it! He injured me and broke one of my arms! Destroy him and avenge me!" Joel gritted out as he glared at Leon with bloodshot eyes.

"Yes!"

The two bodyguards immediately released their energy and were about to attack. "Don't you dare!" John scoffed and released his energy as well, sending it directly at the two bodyguards.

"Damn it!" The two gasped and narrowly escaped the attack by rolling off the ground. Since John only meant to stop them from launching an attack on Leon, he did not place much of his strength in the attack, or the two would have never been capable of escaping.

"Mister Hiltons, what's the meaning of this? We had a deal that this is a fight between you and Leon. Your bodyguards aren't supposed to attack Leon! Do you plan on breaking your promise?" John questioned sharply.

"I-" Joel's expression darkened as he recalled the promise he made." Mister Thompson, Leon has gone too far. Not only did he injure me, but he also went as far as to break my arm! This is between us, so stay out of it, or my grandpa is going to have a word with the Thompsons!" Joel took a deep breath and tried to blackmail John into submission by mentioning his grandfather.

Chapter 1814

"What a joke! Getting injured is part of a duel! Besides, I've already warned you to leave before you make a fool out of yourself, but you just wouldn't listen, so how's this Leon's fault?' John mocked.

"But," Joel's expression darkened as he was rendered speechless.

After all, John was telling the truth. He already warned Joel and Joel was the one who mistook it as an effort of protecting Leon.

It was not until this moment that Joel realized what John said was true, and that he made a fool out of himself for underestimating Leon.

However, Leon caused far too severe of an injury to Joel, and Joel could not bring himself to leave without seeking revenge.

"Mister Thompson, I stand by my point! Leon went too far and the Hiltons will see him as our enemy starting today! If you insist on helping him, you'll be considered our enemy as well! Think hard as to whether you can withstand the consequences!" Joel said proudly.

Since nothing he tried seemed to work on Leon so far, he decided to cast all rules and morals aside to threaten John from getting involved.

So long as John did not interfere, Mathew and the other bodyguard would surely be able to destroy Leon and avenge him and Seth.

Joel was not worried as to whether John would agree to stay away. Though John was a martial artist in the Semi-Almighty State, he was merely a member of the

Thompsons, while Joel was the eldest son of the first bloodline of Hiltons, placing him much higher on the social ladder in comparison to John.

He was certain that John would not dare to offend him out of fear of consequences. "Why you!" John was enraged by how shameless he was.

Joel was the one who said that it was a fight between two martial artists of the younger generation, and seniors were not to interfere with it, yet Joel went back on his own words and attempted to send his bodyguards to fight Leon in his place.

However, he was lower in status compared to Joel, and Leon was not a member of the Thompsons; if he insisted on fighting Joel for an outsider's sake, he could not afford to bear the responsibility of causing a war between the Hiltons and the Thompsons.

"Mister Thompson, make your choice!" Joel sneered as though he could already see John saving.

"It's not happening!" Roanne stepped out and stood before Leon. "Mister Hiltons, the Hiltons are supposed to be a respectable family. How can you, the eldest son of your family, break your promise? Aren't you afraid of bringing shame to your family?" Roanne questioned sharply

Chapter 1815

"Who are you?" Joel stared at the alluring woman before him, feeling both enticed and shocked.

"I'm Roanne Thompson!' She said in a melodious voice.

"What?! You are Roanne Thompson?!"

Both Joel and Seth were stunned.

None of them ever saw Roanne in person before, but all families in the southern region heard that she was kidnapped by Asmodeus some time ago.

At the realization that she was the eldest daughter of the Thompsons, they were both confused as to why someone of such high status would be in the Elegante Group.

"I see what happened!" Joel snapped out of it and came to realize that John was here as Roanne's bodyguard.

"Ro, don't waste your time with him! Just leave it to me! If they want a fight that bad, I'll fight them!' Leon said and narrowed his eyes fiercely.

Not only did Joel plot to take control of Elegante Group, but he also went back on his words and Leon was completely enraged by his actions.

With all the tricks up his sleeves, Leon was not at all scared of the bodyguards in the Advanced Emperor State and was prepared for a deadly fight.

"No! Leon, please leave it to me! I won't let them do whatever they want!' Roanne shook her head.

She knew how powerful Leon was and since even Asmodeus was killed by Leon, she had no doubt that Leon could easily defeat Joel and his bodyguards

However, the Hiltons were one of the most powerful families in the southern region and if the conflict intensified, Leon would find himself in a lot of trouble for crossing the Hiltons.

Since Joel aimed to take control of Elegante Group and Leon saved her life before, as one of the shareholders of the company and as Leon's friend, she could not simply stand idly by.

"But," Leon hesitated.

He knew that Roanne meant well and fell into silence in the end.

"Miss Thompson, what's the meaning of this? Do you insist on helping Leon and declaring war on the Hiltons?" Joel's expression darkened.

"So what if I do? Mister Hiltons, Leon saved my life and I am forever in his debt! If you and your family try to bully him, the Thompsons will get involved!" Roanne said with determination.

"He saved your life? I see!" Joel's expression darkened further.

He was wondering how Leon managed to befriend the Thompsons and finally understood that Leon happened upon the opportunity to save Roanne's life.

Since Roanne was the eldest daughter of the Thompsons, her status was higher than that of Joel.

While he might be able to threaten John with his status, he could not do the same to Roanne.

Chapter 1816

"Miss Thompson, out of respect for you and the Thompsons, this ends now!" Joel took a deep breath to suppress his anger.

Since Roanne was determined to protect Leon and John was there to step in at any moment, he knew that he had no choice but to give up.

Naturally, Joel did not know that Leon was far more powerful than he anticipated and without Roanne's interference, he would have suffered worse injuries.

"You got lucky this time, kid. Consider yourself spared this time! You'll pay for this in the future!" Joel glared at Leon and turned to Seth. "Let's go!"

The group was about to leave when Leon stepped forward with a smirk." Hang on!" "What else do you want, Leon?" Joel stopped and glared at him coldly.

"What do you think? Mister Hiltons, you commanded Seth to barge in here and injured our security guards! As soon as you find out that we have the upper hand, you want to leave. Things don't always go your way!" Leon mocked.

"What?"

Joel and Seth gaped in disbelief.

Joel only decided to let Leon go out of respect for Roanne and the Thompsons; not only did Leon not appreciate it, but he also refused to let Joel and Seth go and Joel could not understand what gave Leon the confidence to do so.

"What do you want, then?" He gritted out.

"I-' Leon opened his mouth to speak but was instantly interrupted by John.

"Mister Wolf, you didn't take much damage or lose anything! Why don't you just let this slide?' John said.

The Hiltons were one of the most powerful families and even if Leon was a capable man, he could not afford to cross the Hiltons.

Since Joel decided to leave, John wanted Leon to let go, or he would suffer the consequences of crossing the Hiltons.

"Yeah! Leon, let it go!" Roanne said as she did not want the situation to escalate further.

"No way! I'm not letting this slide! I'm going to seek justice for Mason and the other two!" Leon said with determination.

Though the Hiltons were formidable, Mason and the other two martial artists were Leon's subordinates and he refused to stand idly by when his subordinates were

injured for no reason.

"What?' Mason and the other two young martial artists were shocked, as they could tell that Joel came from a powerful family, while they were simply thugs who came from a small city like Springfield City. Still, Leon was willing to risk crossing Joel for their sake.

The three were instantly touched and felt glad that they chose to follow Leon.

Chapter 1817

"Go on, then. What do you want?" Joel gritted out with a sneer.

"Well, how about this? Out of my respect for the Hiltons, you and Seth are going to compensate Mason and the other two with 450 thousand, and I will spare the two of you!' Leon said.

Since Mason and the others were only suffering some internal injuries, he knew better than to ask for something outrageous and decided to let bygones be bygones so long as Joel was willing to pay.

"What?!"

"That's not going to happen!"

Both Joel and Seth glared at Leon with dark looks.

Though 450 thousand meant nothing to them, compromising would make them fools. Masons and the other two martial artists might be injured, but Joel and Seth were suffering worse injuries at the hand of Leon, yet Leon requested them to pay for the medical fees for Mason and the others.

If they accepted the condition, they would become the laughingstock of the entire southern region.

"It is happening! Refuse to comply, and I guarantee that neither of you get to walk out of here!" Leon narrowed his eyes coldly and threatened.

"Why you!"

Their expressions darkened but dared not to argue.

Leon was far stronger than them, and with John on his side, Joel and Seth knew that they did not stand a chance.

If Leon decided to attack them again, Mathew and the others would not be able to save them and they would be punished for crossing Loen in the end.

"Very well, Leon! Just wait! I'll make you pay for this one day!" Joel gritted out darkly, knowing perfectly well that he had no choice but to compromise in response to Leon's threat.

His resentment toward Leon deepened and he swore inwardly that he would tear Leon into shreds when he had the chance.

After paying Mason 450 thousand, Joel, Seth and the others left.

"It's finally over!"

Iris, Snow, and the others sighed a breath of relief once Joel and Seth disappeared from their sights; their hearts were still heavy when they thought of the purpose for Joel and Seth to come to Elegante Group.

The Hiltons were one of the most powerful families in the southern region. The Hiltons Corporation saw Elegante Group as a potential threat and what Leon did offended Joel, so they could all imagine what awaited them in the future.

"Mister Wolf, you were being too reckless! Joel is the eldest son of the first bloodline

of his family, and his entire family fawns over him! You've injured him too badly this time. He and the Hiltons aren't going to let it slide!" John sighed.

"I know! But some things are destined to happen and compromising doesn't always work! We will just have to let things run their course," Leon said calmly.

He knew that Elegante Group and Hiltons Corporation were competitors and even if he spared Joel once, Joel and the Hiltons would still target Elegante Group, so he saw no point in tolerating them.

If the Hiltons decided to compete with Elegante Group through legal means, Leon could not possibly complain; however, if the Hiltons attempted to take control of Elegante Group by force, Leon would not let them.

Chapter 1818

After leaving Elegante Group, Mathew and the others immediately sent Joel and Seth to the hospital to get treated.

Joel only had one arm broken, so he simply needed to wear a cast to hold his arm in place; however, Seth had his leg broken and needed to rest in a wheelchair for at least a month or two before he could walk again.

Thankfully, the two were both skilled martial artists with superior physiques, so neither of them needed to stay in the hospital or undergo any surgical procedures.

After leaving the hospital, Joel and Seth went into the car with Mathew and the others. "Joel, what should we do now? Leon put both of us in this situation. We have to destroy him to avenge the humiliation he caused us today!" Seth said viciously, his eyes filled with hatred toward Leon.

"Of course! But that little bast*rd saved Roanne Thompson's life before and is close to the Thompsons! If we want to get rid of him, we'll need to plan everything well!" Joel said, his arrogance from earlier replaced by a thoughtful expression.

The Hiltons were one of the most powerful families in the southern region with countless skilled martial artists at their disposal.

If Leon had no supporters or background at all, Joel could easily eliminate him by sending a few Hiltons after him. However, the circumstances were different if Leon was backed by the Thompsons.

Judging from how close Roanne seemed to be with Leon, the Thompsons must be close with Leon as well.

If Joel sent his men after Leon, others would call him a bully and it might affect the Hiltons' reputation. Once the Thompsons got involved, the Hiltons would only suffer worse in the end.

"Yeah, you're right. The Thompsons can't be tampered with, so this is slightly challenging," Seth slowly regained his composure.

He learned his lesson after witnessing the true extent of Leon's power and realizing that he was connected to the Thompsons.

Both of them could no longer attack Leon as they pleased.

On top of that, the community of martial artists always valued cause over means.

Without a justifiable reason, they could not simply attack Leon especially since he was under the Thompsons' protection, or they might repeat the same mistake.

"By the way, I have an idea. We might be able to get rid of him without getting involved at all!" Seth recalled something and beamed. "What is it? Tell me." Joel shot him a confused look.

"I fought Loen once in the Black Market before. He got lucky at the time and obtained an extremely powerful treasure," Seth proceeded to explain everything that happened in the Black Market.

Chapter 1819

"Treasure? Can that be how he managed to defeat me?" Joel was shocked but felt that he saw clarity at the same time.

Leon fell short in speed and explosive power compared to him and it baffled him as to how Leon managed to defeat him.

Realization dawned on him that Leon might have won by relying on the treasure he owned as there seemed to be no other possibility.

"I think so!" Seth misled himself into thinking that Leon defeated Joel with the help of the Spiritual Pearl.

What he did not know was that Leon succeeded with the help of the Mirror of Sovereign instead of the Spiritual Pearl.

Tressures were extremely scarce and anyone would be lucky to come across one, so neither of them could imagine that Leon had other treasures apart from the Spiritual Pearl.

"Cousin, a treasure is something that all martial artists would kill for. If we announce to the public that Leon possesses a piece of treasure, countless people will be going after him for it! Even with the Thompsons to back him up, his demise will be inevitable!' Seth sneered and explained his plan.

Leon was merely a man without a background in the southern region, so made him an easy target for anyone. Once people grouped to attack him, even the Thompsons would struggle to protect him; that way, they could eliminate Leon without getting involved.

"No! We can't let others know about it!' Joel shook his head at Seth's proposal. "No? Why not?" Seth was slightly taken by surprise.

"I'm interested in that treasure, so I'm taking it from him! If others find out about the treasure, everyone will go after it and it'll be challenging for me to obtain it!" Joel explained.

He did not know the classification of the Spiritual Pearl for certain but assumed that it had to be in the emperor class or above, or Leon would have never been able to defeat him with such ease.

Most weapons required offering of true energy and the weaker the wielder, the weaker the weapon would be. Since Leon was only in the Peak Overlord State, it was likely that he did not utilize the full potential of the weapon and it might wield far superior power if it was used by the Hiltons instead.

Since tressures were hard to come by, Joel was determined to obtain them and did not want other competitors.

"I see!" Seth said but was still reluctant to give up. "But, how are we supposed to get rid of Leon, then?"

"Don't worry. I have an idea. Right now, let's settle the score with Gordon first! You'll find out about my plan later!" Joel said.

He only challenged Leon and faced defeat because Gordon misled him on purpose,

so he decided to make Gordon pay for it.

"Yeah! That bast*rd fooled us! We can't spare him!" Seth gritted out. The group then proceeded to leave by car under Joel's instruction.

Chapter 1820

In a five-star hotel in the southern region, Gordon arrived by car.

Joel and Seth contacted him not long ago, saying that there was something that they needed to discuss with him, so he made time out of work to hurry over.

"I wonder why they called me here. Can it be that they have taken care of Leon and Elegante Group and invited me here to thank me?" Gordon parked his car and muttered to himself in confusion.

The two called him earlier that morning asking about Elegante Group and he instantly realized that Joel might be plotting to take control of Elegante Group because it had the potential to become a threat to the Hiltons' businesses.

On the same day, the two suddenly invited him to dine with them in a five- star hotel. After a few moments of thought, Gordon realized that Joel might have succeeded and invited him to the hotel to thank him for the information he provided.

"Yeah, that has to be it!" The more Gordon thought about it, the more he believed it. He knew that though Leon was a friend of the Thompsons, he was not a member of their family and the Thompsons could not send skilled martial artists in their family to protect Leon at all times.

Joel, on the other hand, was the eldest son of one of the most powerful families and was one of the top martial artists in his generation with no rival other than Yuri and Rodney.

Hence, it was likely that Joel already destroyed Leon and taken control of the Elegante Group.

"Haha! Wolf, weren't you all smug when we last saw each other? You finally had it coming! All it took was a few words from me and that was enough to manipulate others into destroying you! You can't hold a candle to me!" Gordon burst out laughing and trotted cheerfully toward the room that Seth booked.

He decided that he needed to get some detail as to how Joel tortured Leon, or his anger toward Leon could not be appeased.

"Knock, knock!"

Outside a luxurious room on the floor above, Gordon knocked on the door and went inside.

"Mister Hiltons, Mister Golan, congrats-" Gordon was about to congratulate their success in taking control of Elegante Group, but the smile on his face froze when he noticed that Joel had his arm broken and Seth had his leg broken; both of them were wrapped in bandages and seemed extremely discomfited.

"Congratulations?!" Both Joel's and Seth's expressions darkened.

Chapter 1821

"Gordon, are you mocking me and my cousin? How dare you?!" Seth slammed his palms against the table in a fit of rage.

"I'm not!" Gordon snapped out of it and asked, "Mister Golan, Mister Hiltons, what happened to you? Why are both of you injured?'

"What do you think? This is all your fault!" Seth glared daggers at Gordon. If he did not know Gordon for some time, he could have killed him right there and then.

"Me? How's this my fault?' Gordon asked in confusion.

"How's it not? You told us that Leon Wolf is just a nobody who came from Springfield City. Not only is he extremely skilled in martial art, but he's also a close friend of the Thompsons! In the end, both I and my cousin were beaten up,' Feeling increasingly angry, Seth's expression darkened.

"What? How's that possible?!?" Gordon could not bring himself to believe what he heard.

He knew that Leon was close with the Thompsons, but Joel was one of the very best martial artists in his generation with no other rival apart from Yuri and Rodney; on top of that, he had the support of his family and all the formidable martial artists at his disposal.

Since Leon was only a friend to the Thompsons and not a member of the family, the Thompsons would have never been able to interfere with Joel's actions or attack him for the sake of an outsider.

With all aspects considered, it seemed impossible for Joel to lose, yet he and Seth returned empty-handed and severely injured.

It was beyond his understanding and Gordon could not bring himself to believe it. "Gordon, look at what you've done! You knew that Leon is close with the Thompsons, yet you misled me and my cousin into attacking him on purpose! After what you've done to us, it's about time for us to settle the scores!" Seth said and narrowed his eyes maliciously.

"But," Gordon was instantly rendered speechless.

He thought that Joel and Seth would get rid of Leon with ease and that they invited him over to thank him; it was not until this moment that he realized he stepped into Joel's trap.

Gordon was no fool and knew better than to admit that he tricked them, knowingly perfectly well that he would suffer if he admitted to it.

"Hang on, Mister Golan! All I did was share whatever information I have with you. I didn't know that Leon is connected to the Thompsons. I didn't mislead you or toy with you on purpose," Gordon argued.

"Bullsh*t! Elegante Group is just a foreign company, so they found their way to work with Hughes Group through the Thompsons! As the vice-president of Hughes Group who manages all distributing channels, how can you not know about it? Do you take me for a fool?" Seth sneered and refused to believe his words.

Chapter 1822

"Mister Golan, I'm telling the truth. Please believe me! Besides, why would I mislead you on purpose? What do I have to gain?" Gordon argued.

"Well,* Seth paused and exchanged confused looks with Joel.

The two of them were certain that Gordon misled them on purpose, but since Gordon had no personal grudge against them, there seemed to be no reason for him to do such a thing unless he had a death wish.

"Are you telling the truth, Gordon?" Joel asked.

"Of course!" Gordon said sincerely.

He thought that Joel would crush Leon with ease, not expecting that both Joel and Seth ended up being defeated by Leon instead; hence, it was indeed an accident as he never meant Seth and Joel any harm.

"Well, I'll believe you this time!* Joel said, the dark expression on his face easing. "Alright," Gordon sighed a breath of relief.

"Mister Bailey, I can let this slide, but on one condition: you have to help me take Leon and Elegante Group down!" Joel said.

"What?!* Gordon gaped at him. "Mister Hiltons, please don't mess with me. If Leon is connected to the Thompsons, how can I possibly have the ability to take him down?" He smiled bitterly.

He hated Leon after what happened with Snow and being beaten by Leon in the Hughes Group office, so he would love to get rid of Leon if it was possible.

However, Leon was simply far too powerful, to the extent that even Joel and Seth were defeated by him. As a distant relative of the Hughes who could not hold a candle to Joel in terms of status and strength, he could not possibly have what it took to defeat Leon.

"Who knows? Hughes Group is an important partner of Elegante Group. As the vicepresident of Hughes Group and the person in charge of all distributing channels, all you need to do is do a little tampering and Elegante Group will be in great trouble!" Joel sneered.

He knew that Leon was far too powerful for Gordon to defeat him in battle, but since Gordon worked in high-level management at Hughes Group, it would not be as challenging to take Elegante Group down.

Since Elegante Group was becoming a threat to the Hiltons, Joel knew that he needed to get rid of Elegante Group before anything. Since he failed to buy the company, he decided to destroy it instead and plan his revenge on Leon afterward. "What do you mean, Mister Hiltons?" Gordon asked.

"It's simple! There were plenty of ingredients that are forbidden from being used in cosmetic products, like Isobutylparaben and Acrylamide. Just find the chance to add those things into the cosmetic products from Elegante Group and distribute them. With that, everything will be over for Elegante Group!" Joel sneered.

Chapter 1823

"I don't think that'll work! Elegante Group isn't under the Hughes' management and all their products leave detailed records when we distribute them! If I tamper with them, they'll find out that I did it!" Gordon shook his head.

He was no fool and knew that Joel meant to serve him up in exchange for Elegante Group's downfall. Though Gordon wanted to get rid of Leon as well, he did not wish to risk his job and life for it.

"Don't worry, you won't be blamed for it! Just find yourself a scapegoat, so that someone else will take the blame for you!" Joel said.

"That might be right, but," Gordon said hesitantly.

As long as he was willing to pay, it would not be hard for him to find a scapegoat in the company. However, as the person in charge, he would still have to bear the responsibility to a certain extent.

"This isn't up for discussion! Mister Bailey, let's be clear here! You're the reason that Seth and I are injured, and if you agree to help. I'm going to treat you to a feast and all three of us can have a wonderful time here! If you refuse to help, this is going to be your last supper!" Joel threatened coldly.

"Oh, alright, then.' Gordon shivered in Joel's intimidating presence and agreed in the end.

He resented Leon, to begin with, so he wanted Elegante Group to be taken down as well. So long as he found himself a scapegoat as Joel mentioned, he would not be affected.

"I'm glad you're a man of reason! Let's work together, Mister Bailey!" Joel laughed, his tone was arrogant as though he could already see victory.

In a luxurious mansion on the outskirts, Leon was having dinner with the four women while discussing the event that took place in Elegante Group earlier that day. "Leon, if the Hiltons have their eyes on Elegante Group, we'll have to be extra cautious from now on!" Iris said worriedly.

"I know! Considering Elegante Group's success so far, I have nothing to fear if the Hiltons intend to compete with us properly, but I'm worried that they might play dirty!" Leon paused, and continued, "Anyway, I plan on focusing on producing alchemical pills starting tomorrow so that Cynthion Group can launch the second sales drive as soon as possible! I will try to recruit two martial artists in the Semi-Almighty or Almighty state then! With more powerful martial artists to protect us, we will all be much safer!" Leon said.

He made plenty of enemies ever since he came to the southern region and since he had no status in the community, both the Cynthion Group and Elegante Group were left vulnerable.

People could barge in whenever they wanted to, which put Iris and the others' lives in danger repeatedly, and Leon was troubled by it.

The security in both Cynthion Group and Elegante Group remained as the biggest concern and he needed to recruit powerful martial artists to resolve the situation as soon as possible.

If he could recruit martial artists in the Semi-Almighty or Almighty state, the safety of Iris and the others would be ensured.

Chapter 1824

"What? You want to recruit martial artists in the Semi-Almighty and Almighty States?" "Seriously?"

Iris and the other three gasped in disbelief.

"Leon, do you have a fever or something? A martial artist in the SemiAlmighty State is already considered at the very top of the southern region, and only powerful families have what it takes to cultivate such a powerful martial artist, not to mention someone in the Almighty State! It's not possible to recruit someone like that!" Ruth reached out to place her hand on Leon's forehead as though she was testing his temperature. "I'm not sick! Don't worry. I have my way!" Leon moved her hand away.

"Brag all you want! You aren't even in the Emperor State yourself, so why would someone in the Semi-Almighty State or above want to follow you? Do you take them all for fools?" Ruth scoffed. Martial artists always valued strength above all; since Leon had no power in the southern region and was far from reaching the Semi-Almighty State, he could not persuade someone of that level to work for him.

"Yeah!"

"It's unrealistic!"

Iris, Cynthia, and Snow shook their heads as they all thought that Leon was planning the impossible.

"Alright, let's talk about that later! Let's get back to training and level up as soon as possible! That way, we will be more capable of protecting ourselves as well!" Leon changed the subject.

His training in sage art reached a bottleneck and it was far harder to have a breakthrough compared to someone who was training for martial art, so he saw no sign of a breakthrough so far. Hence, he could only devote more hard work to his training in the hope of getting to the next power level.

Once that was achieved, he could take the Angel's Fruit to get to the Golden Core Phase, so that he would gain more power.

"Sure, let's go!"

Iris, Cynthia, and Snow agreed and stood from their seats.

After all that happened recently, they all realized that they were too weak and started to become a burden for Leon, so they planned on focusing on their training so that they could be of help to Leon.

Contrary to their enthusiasm, Ruth, who often enjoyed the training, leaned onto the table gloomily.

"Ruth, what's wrong?"

The three were shocked by how demotivated Ruth looked.

"Ugh! I've been working so hard for over half a month, but I'm still in the SemiOverlord State and I just can't get to the Overlord State! On top of that, I can't even

take the Advanced Pure Energy Pill! I'm so frustrated!" Ruth said.

She reached the Semi-Overlord State weeks ago.

Though the Overlord State was only a level apart from the Semi-Overlord State, it was extremely challenging for one to close the gap. Even if Ruth was a one-in-a-million genius and had the help of the Spiritual Pearl, she was not able to make much progress.

The Advanced Pure Energy Pill could get martial artists in the SemiOverlord State to the Overlord State, but she already took one Basic Pure Energy Pill back in Springfield City, so she could not take another pill so soon after and she could not help but feel frustrated.