

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1879

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In the lobby, Yuri stood tall and proud, with his spine straight and his hands behind his back. Behind him were a few of the Thompsons' best warriors and an old man dressed in green.

This old man was one of the Thompsons' strongest fighters, a member of the Almighty Warriors!

Knowing that the Hiltons were one of the most powerful influences in the Southern region, Yuri did not dare to show up at their territory without backup.

Therefore, he specially made a detour back home to pick up this Almighty Warrior, which was why he took so long to arrive at Hiltons Corporation's office.

All of a sudden, frantic footsteps rang out as Joel, followed by two of his guards, stormed into the lobby and came face-to-face with Yuri.

"To what do I owe this pleasure, Mister Thompson?" Joel asked calmly. Although he already knew what Yuri was here for, he did not dare to reveal anything further about his involvement in this.

"What do you think? Joel, let's cut to the chase—I'm here on behalf of Elegante Group! You bullied Elegante Group time and time again, and this is unacceptable! I demand an apology for this!" Yuri snapped. Although he already decided he would give Joel a piece of his mind, he still did not want to come off too strong, considering the Hiltons were still one of the major forces in the region.

"I have no idea what you're talking about! I've heard of what happened to Elegante Group—their products were found to be subpar in quality, and it's all due to their laxity in quality assurance. What does that have to do with us?" Joel scoffed. There was no way he would willingly admit that he orchestrated this whole thing!

"What's wrong? Are you too much of a coward to own up to your wrongdoings? Joel, I've encountered plenty of shameless people in my life, but never to your extent!" Yuri sneered, then turned to the guards standing behind him and ordered, "Bring those two over and give them back to Joel!"

"Yes, sir!" the guards obliged and brought the two hostages—the effeminate reporter and the horse-faced man—forward, tossing them onto the ground in front of Joel.

"Thud—"The two men crumpled onto the ground in a heap, staring ashen-faced at Joel, unsure of what to do.

"Joel, I have evidence of your wrongdoing and witnesses too! What else do you have to say for yourself?"

Yuri sneered.

"I," The color drained from Joel's face. He intended to lie his way out of this and get Yuri to leave somehow, but Yuri had concrete evidence of his involvement! The horse-faced man worked for the Hiltons, and there. was no way he could deny anything anymore!

"Let's not talk about whether I orchestrated this or not, Mister Thompson, but this is a personal vengeance between Leon and me. What does this have to do with you Thompsons?" Joel demanded. After all, the Hiltons were not an enemy that anyone would like to make, and he refused to believe that Yuri would be willing to cross them over a nobody like Leon!

Yuri was not an idiot!