

# **The Ex-Husband's Revenge by Dragonsky**

## **Chapter 2**

Leon proceeded to leave the cemetery after paying his respects to Elder Manson, but before he stepped out of the place, he spotted a beautiful woman in officewear standing at the entrance. She had a beautiful figure, and Leon wondered why someone like her would visit the cemetery in the middle of the night instead of being sound asleep in bed. She used heavy makeup too, prompting him to do a double take at her.

She seemed unhappy and muttered something along the lines of, "Broke-a\*s b\*stard".

Leon usually ignored such remarks in the past because he did not stand to gain anything anyway if he reacted to them. However, the surprise his wife gave him by getting pregnant with someone else's son, and his expulsion from the house, made him incredibly upset. He wanted to vent his feelings. In a hot-headed moment of impulsiveness, he ran to the woman and said, "Rather early of you to be offering yourself out of the street! How much do you charge for a night? I just so happen to be in a good mood today!"

Truth be told, Leon did not have a single cent in his pocket. He trembled a little when he spoke and was worried that she was a hooker because then he would not have anything to pay her with.

Luckily for him, the beautiful woman's face turned ashen and she stared at Leon after hearing his statement.

She was a prim and proper woman, it seemed.

Leon felt secretly relieved.

He suffered a lot at the Mansons that day and he already hit rock bottom. When he saw the woman glaring at him, he added another sentence, "What are you staring at? Didn't you hear my question? I asked you how much you're charge for a night. What's wrong? Are you expecting to be shown some dignity even though you're out here selling yourself? I used to do combat training you know, so you're the one who should be thanking me for a good time instead."

That remark made the woman even angrier and she immediately yelled, "What's your name? Which company are you from?"

"What's it to you? Were you thinking about coming right to my place?"

Leon would not just foolishly tell random people about him.

"How dare you!"

The woman's face turned red with anger, but she had no choice other than to run away from Leon, leaving the latter feeling very resentful.

As Leon turned to leave, he saw two shady young people sneaking into the cemetery. They were each holding a sack and a rope.

They did not see Leon because the place was too dark and the surroundings were blocked by trees and tombstones.

Any smart person could see that those two were up to no good.

Leon frowned and surmised that they were after that woman and so decided to follow them secretly. Sure enough, the beautiful woman who seemed to be waiting in the cemetery was immediately attacked from behind by the two men and stuffed right into the sack. Her mouth was stuffed with a pair of stinking socks, and all her struggling and resistance were in vain.

Soon, one of the stronger men held down the woman while the other brought a huge and heavy stone and tied it to the sack.

The two of them then lifted the stone and threw it into the river with a plop.

Leon's pupils widened!

It was murder!

Leon's first instinct was to run away, but he was worried that he would startle the men through any sounds he made while doing so. As a result, he kept hiding behind the tombstone and waited until the two men left before sticking his head out cautiously.

After giving it some thought, Leon jumped into the water. He might be a cowardly man, but the values instilled in him since childhood meant that he could not just stand by and watch a weak woman being killed right in front of him.

Leon rescued the woman from the water in no time. He ignored the fact that he was wet and panting and untied the sack immediately. Unfortunately, he did not notice that he was just beside a dagger dropped by one of the men.

Elsewhere, the two young men went all the way to the road outside the cemetery, where a high-end luxury SUV was parked.

The two were about to get into the car and leave when Marco subconsciously reached out for his boots.

His expression changed in an instant.

"Dang, I dropped my dagger! It's probably somewhere by the river... We need to hurry up and get it back. There are fingerprints on it..."

The two men ran back toward the river.

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When Leon opened the sack, the woman inside was already soaking wet. Her white top and a short, hip-hugging skirt were all wet, clinging tightly to her body and accentuating her curvy and exquisite figure. Her top, in particular, revealed vague traces of her small black lace bra.

It was a sight to behold!

Leon could not help but gulp. He thought that Marilyn was already a beautiful enough woman, and he never would have expected the woman in front of him to surpass Marilyn's beauty by a mile.

The woman was underwater for long enough that her face was pale and she could not even breathe. There was nothing Leon could do except put one hand on her ample bust and give her some mouth-to-mouth respiration.

To his surprise, her bust was soft and her lips were even softer, the latter with almost a hint of sweetness to them.

Leon could not help but fantasize even more.

Moments later, Leon finally resuscitated her.

"Bleagh..."

The woman coughed out several mouthfuls of water. Her eyelashes trembled slightly and she finally regained her senses.

The woman could sense a warmth on her lips. When she raised her head again, she saw Leon's hand stroking her leg, so she kicked him to the river in a fit of anger.

He even scolded him, "What do you think you're doing, feeling me up like that?! You pervert! Disgusting!"

Leon was caught by surprise and ended up falling into the water.

He thrashed and flailed a couple of times in the river before successfully climbing back ashore. At that moment, he looked even more pitiful than before.

He suffered so many wrongs that day and looked at the woman with an enraged expression. He did not even bother to explain what happened to her.

"Women are all the same! I saved you and gave you mouth-to-mouth, but rather than thank me, you kicked me into the river! Didn't your parents teach you anything? I think I ought to punish you on behalf of your father!"

Leon said and strode up to her. The woman started to panic, and her whole body—including her chest and voice—trembled. "Hey, quit messing around!"

If somebody did something to her in such a desolate area and threw her back into the water, no one would be able to find any evidence.

Leon then snatched her water-damaged cell phone and car keys. He destroyed her cell by smashing it hard on the ground and then threw the car key into the water!

"Let's see you act tough now!"

Leon said angrily, "You're an ungrateful one, aren't you? We're out in the wild right now, and I just broke your cell. What if I left right now and took a taxi home? How are you going to survive here? You can't call a taxi without your cell phone, and you can't open your car now that the keys are swimming with the fish. Do you want to go home? Well, fat chance! I'm going to leave you here where even the grass doesn't grow. It's a cemetery, so I'm sure you'll have lots of company at night."

Leon then walked off with big strides.

The woman was so scared that she shook like a leaf and cried, "No! Don't! Don't do this! I'm begging you!"

