

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 2016

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"It's over!" Seeing how the Poisonwielder obtained the motherwort and managed to injure Leon with a single blow, the Dragon Guards were all devastated.

Without hesitation, they rushed to Leon's side to check his condition, no longer concerned with dealing with the Poisonwielder.

"Mister Wolf, how, how are you doing?" Fletcher asked anxiously.

They all knew that the Poisonwielder was an Almighty martial artist and since Leon took a blow directly to his chest, it was likely that Leon would not survive.

Instantly, they were all worried and devastated.

Leon was the leader of the reinforcement team from the southern region and if something bad happened to him, none of them knew how to face the Dragon Corps in the southern region.

"I'm fine. It's just a little injury. I'll live," Leon sighed and fumbled up with the help of Oliver and Abraham.

"You! You're fine?! That's great!"

Once they confirmed that Leon was not in life-threatening danger, Fletcher and the others all sighed a breath of relief. 1

"How are you alive, kid? You sure are tough!" The Poisonwielder said as he did not expect Leon to survive his attack.

"Poisonwielder, you sly, vicious scum! You are a known member of the community and an Almighty martial artist, yet you broke your promise and attacked Mister Wolf while you are handing the hostage over! Have you no shame?" Fletcher roared.

"Shame? Shame is worth nothing! Fletcher, all that matter is to win! You have no one to blame but that Wolf kid who was foolish enough to face me directly!" The Poisonwielder sneered and turned to look at Leon like he was looking at a fool.

"But!" Fletcher was rendered speechless because he knew that the Poisonwielder was right.

Anyone could tell that the Poisonwielder was plotting something when he insisted to make the trade with Leon, but Leon remained foolish and stubbornly accepted the Poisonwielder's condition despite knowing that there was danger ahead.

"Don't get all smug just yet, Poisonwielder! It's still too early to conclude which one of us is the fool here!" Leon sneered despite the pain radiating through his body.

Though he was attacked, he managed to stab the Poisonwielder with two daggers containing the Deadly Veratrum poison, which could take life within a matter of seconds, so Leon had the upper hand.

"What do you mean, kid?" An eerie feeling overwhelmed the Poisonwielder when he spotted the look on Leon's face.

He ran his energy through his internal circulation and soon noticed that a powerful poison was spread toward his arm from his palm; as he circulated his power, the spreading became even faster.