

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 2088

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"How dare you attack my son, Leon Wolf! I'll make you pay for this!" the Southern Boss bellowed as he watched Leon take down Rodney.

Then, he leaped onto the stage and sent a surge of power barreling straight toward Leon!

"Oh no!" Leon gasped in horror. Since he was only at the Intermediate Emperor State, whereas the Southern Boss was already at the Advanced Almighty State, it was safe to say that he was no match for the Southern Boss at all!

Without a moment's hesitation, he lunged backward in an attempt to dodge the Southern Boss' attack.

Unfortunately, he was not a match for the Southern Boss at all, and no matter how hard he tried, he could not seem to get out of his way.

At the last possible moment, however, Leon recalled another sage technique he learned—the Phantom Steps!

Then, without a moment's hesitation, he stepped forward and channeled the Phantom Steps, effectively dodging the Southern Boss' attack-although just barely-and left behind only a few wisps of his footsteps.

"Take this, you twat!" the Southern Boss shouted. His hatred of Leon was beginning to seep into his bones, and seeing that his attack failed once again, he sent another surge of power heading straight toward Leon!

"You shan't act so recklessly, Southern Boss!" someone shouted.

All of a sudden, Arthur and Alan leaped onto the stage and shielded Leon behind their bodies as they unleashed two surges of powerful energies in retaliation toward the Southern Boss!

With a deafening thud, the three energies slammed into each other!

Although the Southern Boss was already at the Advanced Almighty State, Arthur, and Alan were not to be messed with, especially Arthur; he was an Almighty Warrior of the Advanced Almighty State and was far more powerful than the Southern Boss.

There was no way the Southern Boss could match up against them especially since he was outnumbered!

He staggered backward from the impact before finally managing to catch himself from falling, but a metallic taste filled his mouth as a trickle of blood seeped out of the corner of his lips.

"What is the meaning of this, Arthur, Alan? Do you insist on crossing me on behalf of a nobody like Leon Wolf?" the Southern Boss asked with a cold look.

"Yes, we do! I've already told you that Mister Wolf has helped us tremendously in the past, and if you want him dead, you'd have to go through us first!" Alan replied.

"You! You'd better think twice about this, Old Hughes. After all, we Spears are not to be messed with! Leon injured my son, and so this is a personal vengeance between me and him, and has nothing to do with any of you at all! If you insist on sticking your nose into our business, I won't hesitate to give you a piece of my mind!" the Southern Boss threatened.

"Don't try to intimidate me, Southern Boss! It was your son who challenged Leon to a duel in the first place, and he shouldn't be a sore loser! However, you, as a member of the elite society, have chosen to pick on Leon for something that was well within reason for him to do! How shameless are you?" Alan snickered.