

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 249

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"Friends? You're right, we're both friends!"

Cynthia was stunned at first, but she smiled after that. Her smile was incredibly radiant and alluring.

It was lonely at the top.

Since the Shears had wealth and power, and Cynthia grew up as their treasured daughter with unrivaled looks, she never lacked people pursuing her, but she did not have many true friends. Even her friends were mostly aiming for the Shears' wealth.

However, Leon was different. Leon's medical skills were amazing, and Leon cured her grandmother without asking for anything in return.

Not only that, Leon put his life on the line to save her just now, not even willing to leave her behind to escape when he knew he could not win. He was an excellent character.

She immediately accepted Leon as a friend!

After that, she called her grandfather and told him about her being attacked.

Benedict was furious when he heard that, and immediately sent a few of their family's experts over.

They were both there to look at the scene to see if they can find any clues and also there to protect Cynthia from any other attacks.

Harvey saw Leon when he hurried over with the men.

He found out that Leon saved Cynthia, and represented the Shears in thanking Leon.

After handing Cynthia over to Harvey, Leon no longer had a reason to stay. So he bid farewell and left.

"Cynthia, do you know who attacked you this time?" Harvey had a dark look on his face.

Cynthia shook his head and said, "I don't know."

"However, we've never had a good relationship with the Fields. I wonder if it's them...."

Just like the Shears, the Fields were also one of Springfield City's four great families.

The two families had some clashes when it came to business, so their relationship was not the best.

Even though Cynthia did not know who the enemy was this time, the fact that the enemies managed to mobilize five martial artists in one go, even with one of them at the intermediate Innate State, meant that they had a significant backer.

There were not many people in Springfield City with that amount of power, and the Fields were one of them.

"It's possible! Fields, if I find out that it's your doing, I won't let any of you off easily!" Harvey clenched his fists as a sharp glint flashed in his eyes.

At a luxurious mansion in a city, a young man about twenty–six or twenty–seven of age sat on the sofa in the living room with two scantily clad and beautiful women in his arms.

The young man's hands were under the clothes of both those women. He ate fruits fed from those women as his hands roamed all over, doing whatever he wanted with them.

Right at that moment, a hurried flurry of footsteps could be heard. The leader and his four subordinates barged inside.

The young man frowned as he took his hands away from the women, motioning for them to leave.

"Gordon, how did it go?" The man asked in a low voice. Looking at the state they were in, he felt an uneasy feeling in his heart.

Gordon and his men immediately knelt, saying, "Sir, I failed in my task, I didn't manage *to* capture Cynthia

Shear...."

"Trash! You have so many people, and you can't even get a single girl! What's the point of having you around!?" The young man was furious. He slammed his hand on the table in front of him, and the marble

table split into two.

"Sir, it was my fault..."

"However, we should've already succeeded. It's just that some brat barged in from nowhere and ruined our plans..."

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