

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 265

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Janice's face was etched with worry, hoping that Leon would take her advice and snap out of this before it was too late.

Leon did not know how to react to this. He could tell that Janice misunderstood the nature of his job, but he knew that she just tried to help, so he did not try to go against her.

"Alright, I promise I won't do it again," he said, smiling.

The only reason he got into the business was that he tried to establish the Energy Convergence Circle, and he knew that this industry was not what it seemed on the outside; if he were to get involved even more and other people discovered that he was able to sense the **rocks'** spiritual energy, the consequences would be dire!

If that happened, he could not even guarantee his safety.

Therefore, that was the first and last time he ever attempted to gamble on gemstones, and he never once hoped this business would bring him wealth.

"That's good." Janice was relieved to hear this. A split second later, however, she seemed to recall something and added, "Even though you made some good money, Leon, you should spend it on something that would bring a greater return, like a car or a house. Considering you have neither of those, you'll probably need the money sooner than you think! You shouldn't spend it on material things like clothes!"

"Don't worry; I can always earn the money again, so please don't worry about me," Leon reassured her.

Now that Iris already promised to give him ten percent of the company's annual bonus, he could easily get four or five million dollars into his pocket every year.

Therefore, the few thousand dollars he would be spending on clothing that day did not matter much at all.

"How can you say that? You're not from a wealthy background at all, and it's outrageous for you to spend several thousand dollars just like this! Why not you keep the clothes for yourself, while I return mine? I wouldn't want you to spend so much money on me!" Janice said apprehensively.

She did not know how much Leon earned from his last trade at all. She thought he earned a few hundred thousand dollars, but unbeknownst to her, Leon brought home 14 million dollars that day.

Leon was her friend and, knowing that he did not possess any plans for his future, she wanted to teach him a lesson about being sensible with money.

However, Leon was sure she would not act this way if she knew the truth.

Seeing that she was about to storm to the counter to stop the salesgirl, Leon quickly grabbed her arm and protested, "Listen to me, Janice. I've always been grateful to you for taking care of me while we were in college together, and besides, we're friends. These clothes are just a thank-you gift from me, and I truly hope you'll accept them! I'll be disappointed if you don't."

"But these clothes are too expensive, I can't possibly take them..." Janice shook her head, but Leon interrupted her before she could finish her sentence, "Nothing matters more to me than our friendship! Are you saying that you never thought of me as a friend, like Dominic and the rest?"

"What are you talking about? I've always **treated** you like a friend!" Janice said, annoyed.

"Well, that settles it! Let's go, then!" Leon dragged her out of the store without even waiting for her reply.

"Thank you, Leon..." she said, sighing after they left the store.

She knew Leon did not hail from a wealthy family and did not intend to accept such a hefty gift from him, but since Leon insisted, she did not want to continue rejecting him for fear of hurting his dignity.

"We're friends; you don't have to be so courteous with me. Besides, there's no guarantee about the future. Perhaps I might even need your help next time," he said jokingly.

"Don't worry; if you need anything, I'll always help. Even if it means I need to feed and clothe you..."

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