The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 277

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Brody could not believe his eyes.

He knew just how strong Mason was and did not expect him to be defeated by Leon in such a short amount **of** time with no chance of fighting back at all.

He would not have believed it to be true if he had **not** seen it.

Marilyn, on the other hand, was completely stunned as well. She had been married to Leon for three years, and she knew that he was still a useless scum up until two months ago. He was as lowly as a servant in the Manson Family with no power to fight back at all; however, he had transformed into a man who had the influence to shut down the operation of Sullivan Enterprises' chain stores, and possessed the strength to defeat the skilled fighters Brody hired alone.

'Is this still the good-for-nothing guy that I know?' She thought. 'I guess you should never underestimate one's growth! Perhaps I have been too short-sighted to see his true potential!'

"Leon, you... you were great!" Janice's eyes lit up at the realization that in the few years apart, Leon had grown into a skilled

martial artist.

He had stood before her to protect her from all harm the entire time and she had never felt more secure.

Leon smiled without trying to explain. Though he had surpassed the Initial Innate State, Mason was at the peak of the Acquired State and had he not underestimated Leon, they would have had a good fight.

He had no personal grudge toward Mason and had eased the power of his kick at the end, or Mason would have suffered more than a mild injury.

Mason felt differently. He did not sense any trace of true energy from Leon in the earlier interaction, yet Leon had managed to defeat him with one move. There could only be two possible answers: Leon had either cultivated his external power to an unimaginable peak, or he was also trained in internal power and that Mason failed to sense his true energy because of the vast difference between their levels.

Either way, Leon was someone he could not afford to cross. Coming to a realization, Mason looked at Leon with a mixture of admiration and fear; though his injury was not severe, he could not summon the courage

to fight Leon again.

"Brody Sullivan, I've warned you to leave me alone! Looks like my punishment for you from the last time wasn't enough and you haven't learnt your lesson!" Leon sneered as he leisurely stalked up against Marilyn and Brody.

"What are you doing? Don't... Don't come here..." Terrified, Brody backed away.

"I thought you wanted to break me? I'll teach you what it's like to break someone!" Leon said mockingly before kicking Brody down to the ground.

"No..." Brody's blood ran cold and instinctively wanted to threaten Leon to stop, but soon remembered that

Leon was not easily threatened and swallowed his words.

"Brody, should I break your arm first, or your leg first?" Leon raised his leg and stared pointedly at Brody's

arm.

Horrified, Brody broke down and fell onto his knees as he pleaded, "I was wrong, Leon. Please show mercy

and spare me!"

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