

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 281

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"Congratulations," Leon said.

The progress of Mason's cultivation had been paused for six years and his true energy had accumulated to a certain level; the only **reason that** he had not been able to reach higher levels was because of the blockage in **his** internal circulation. With Leon's help, the accumulated true energy exploded, bringing Mason's cultivation level up to the Intermediate Innate State.

"Thank you for your **help**, Mister Wolf." Mason fell onto his knees respectfully once again. He had thought that Leon would advise him for a period of time and had not expected to reach anything more than the Initial Innate State; to his bewilderment, it only took Leon a few minutes to help Mason in ascending two levels.

Such talent was unheard **of** and not only was Mason thankful, his admiration **for** Leon grew.

"It's nothing. Don't sweat it," Leon said, feeling slightly bitter. He had just surpassed the Initial Innate State himself and had not expected Mason to rise to the Intermediate State within the blink of an eye.

To have someone who was weaker than him surpassing him with his help filled Leon with a strange, bitter feeling.

"Mister Wolf, I will be forever in your debt. I will work for you if you would have me. Let me repay the favor. No matter what your commands are, I will carry them without hesitation!" Mason said sincerely,

Leon had helped with Mason's cultivation, which was usually done by a master to his disciples. However, since Leon was reluctant to take Mason as his disciple, Mason was more than willing to be his subordinate instead.

"It's fine. Let's just consider each other friends. It's really not that big of a favor." Leon could sense the sincerity in Mason's tone and admired Mason for being such a grateful and righteous man.

"Mister Wolf, I know that I am too mediocre to work for you, but I have connections and if you need something in the future, I can run errands for you to prevent you some troubles," Mason said.

"Um... Sure." Leon recalled rescuing Cynthia a few days ago. Though he had no clue as to who the people going after Cynthia were, seeing how he had destroyed their plan, it was only sensible to assume that they would seek revenge.

A subordinate in the Intermediate Innate State like Mason would prove to be useful somewhere down the road.

"Great!" Mason was overjoyed.

He assumed that Leon was a man in the Realm of a Supreme Master and considering how young Leon was, his future was bright and anyone would be blessed to be able to associate themselves with such a capable

young man.

"Mason, leave me your contact. Do whatever you want from now on. I will call you **if** I need something from you," Leon said.

"Sure."

The two left one another with their contacts and Mason turned to leave cheerfully.

Meanwhile, in the study room of the Sullivan Mansion.

Brody and Marilyn stood before a man in his fifties; the man who oozed an authoritative aura was Brody's father and the chairman of the Sullivan Enterprises, Samuel Sullivan.

"Brody, what on earth happened? Why are the **cosmetic stores** under us shut down? As the person in charge of the chain stores, you need to give me an explanation!"

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