

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 288

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Many stared at Leon in **jealousy**.

Leon ignored the crowd and ordered drinks with mild alcohol content and some fruits.

Louisa and the other two were just students and had no habit of drinking. They had only come to the bar out of curiosity, so they did not argue with his choice **of** drinks.

Just then, Leon's phone started to vibrate. He took it out and saw Cynthia's name on the screen.

Since **the** music inside the bar was too loud, **he** could not answer the call inside.

Leon let the three women next to him know, before heading outside to answer **the** phone call.

As soon as he **left**, **the** other customers immediately started eyeing the three like they were preys.

A tall, muscular man in his early twenties hurried over with a glass of cocktail in hand.

"Hello, ladies. Do I have the pleasure of being friends with you?" The young man said and shot them a charming smile.

Seeing how he did not seem to be a bad person, Louisa hesitated, before nodding. "Sure."

"Really? I'm so glad!" The young man was overjoyed, not expecting to get a response from the most beautiful woman out of the three. He proceeded to introduce himself in excitement. "My name is Joseph Winter. I'm the young master of the Golden Eagle School of Martial Art. May I have your name?"

"My name is Louisa... Wait, your family runs a martial art school? That means you are a great fighter, right?"

Louisa was surprised and intrigued by the fact that he was the young master of a martial art school.

"Of course! I have studied martial arts from a young age and I know countless forms of martial arts like the back of my hand! I don't mean to brag, but I've never met anyone who can win against me among people my age!" Joseph grinned smugly and rolled up his sleeves to display his muscles.

A martial art school usually studied a broad spectrum of martial arts. The Golden Eagle practiced karate, taekwondo and other traditional forms of martial arts, so its members were all rather skilled in external power.

Joseph had been trained for years and could easily defeat ten people on his own.

His handsome looks and muscular build gave him an advantage in places like bars and clubs, so he had been with countless women and even some married women.

"Wow! Impressive! I've always loved martial arts and I admire martial artists. When you are free, can you teach me?" Louisa's eyes lit up.

If Joseph had **no** rivals in his age group, it could only mean that he was extremely strong and might even be a rare talent.

"Sure. No problem! **Just** give me your number and I can give you some private lessons..."

Joseph was over the moon, not expecting Louisa to walk into his trap so easily. Once he had the chance to be with her alone, he was confident that she would fall head over heel for him. Through all the women he had

been with, they had all been ordinary beauties, and he had never known true beauty until he saw Louisa. **If he** had the chance **to** enslave her, he would be willing to do anything.

"My number is..."

Before she could give him her number, Leon returned from the phone call.

Spotting a strange man talking to Louisa, Leon was shocked and immediately went to stand between them, all the while glaring daggers at Joseph. "Who are you? Go away!"

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