

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 292

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Disappointed by Joseph's performance, **the** crowd erupted in a heated discussion.

"I thought he was a skilled fighter. How could he lose after just **one** move?" Louisa was stunned. She thought that Joseph **was** a rare talent, only to realize that he bragged all along. "Damn it! He's a liar. I almost fell for it!" She muttered angrily, her admiration toward Joseph vanishing with no trace. When **she** thought of how she was fooled, she felt so frustrated that she wished she could kick Joseph in the face.

"I told you not to be fooled, and you just wouldn't listen! He is just trained in external power, so he is in no way a match for an expert in internal power! How could he be a martial artist?" Leon snorted.

of men.

"Talking like you're any better. If it was you, that old guy would have crushed you like a fly!" Louisa glanced at Leon in contempt. In her mind, she categorized Joseph and Leon into the same group

Joseph flushed at the mocking comments directed at him, desperately wishing that he could hide his face.

After the brief fight earlier, he realized that Mister White was an actual martial artist, who was far more powerful than he was. If he continued to resist, he would suffer far worse injuries.

"Go! Break his leg and toss him out of here!" Mister White commanded coldly.

Two of Mister White's men grabbed an iron rod and stalked up to Joseph ruthlessly.

"No..." Terrified, Joseph let go of his pride and pleaded, "Mister White... I was wrong. I'm willing to apologize and compensate twice for the losses of this bar..."

"You should've done this right from the beginning instead of having to suffer this way!" Mister White snorted, before waving his hand to signal his men to leave.

Not daring to delay any longer, Joseph fell onto his knees.

"Ugh! Not only is he a liar, but he's also a coward, too! How embarrassing!" Louisa glared at Joseph in contempt.

Joseph was arrogant initially, yet cowered immediately in the face of someone more powerful. She hated nothing more than a coward.

"You four, too!" Mister White turned his attention **to** Leon, Louisa, and the other two.

"This has nothing to do with us. Annie, Lacey, let's go!" Not intimidated, Louisa took her friends' hands and turned to leave. As for Leon, she did not **care** if he was beaten to death.

"You want to leave? It's not that easy!" Mister White sneered and waved his hand again.

A dozen **of** fighters swarmed up and surrounded the group. Annie and Lacey had not been in such a situation before and were terrified.

Leon's expression darkened and shielded the other three. "Mister White, right? We are **just** victims and we weren't the ones who caused trouble. Don't you think it's **too** much for you to blame this on us without looking into it?"

"So what if it's too much? You can't clap with just one hand. Victims or not, you are bound by the rules of this bar nonetheless!"

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