

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 304

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“So, I might **not** be able to focus solely on the pills just yet...” Leon said hesitantly.

He did not want to leave Elegante Group mainly because of Iris. Though he wanted to run a business on his own, Iris still meant more to him than his career.

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“Um...” Benedict and the Shear siblings were all taken by surprise when he heard Leon's request.

Leon was officially the head of the pharmaceutical firm with his possession **of** sixty percent of the share and instead of gloating about **the** position, he preferred to work as a secretary.

It was a strange request, to say the least, and Leon was aware of it. He flushed and added, “Don't worry, though. I have some effective formulas that I can hand over to the company for mass production. As far as the alchemical pills the firm needs, I'll give it my best and won't cause any delay...”

“Okay... Sure. If you have those formulas, that would be the best!” Benedict was overjoyed. Knowing how talented Leon was, he knew that the formulas Leon provided would be worthy of a fortune.

With the recipes, Leon could stand aside and allow the factory to proceed with production.

“Since you're occupied, Cynthia will take over all tasks in regard to operation and management, then! You just need to make sure that you show up when you're needed,” Benedict agreed to Leon's request with a smile.

“Sure. No problem.” Leon nodded cheerfully.

“Also, the new company would need a name. Any suggestions?” Benedict asked.

Since Leon was the chairman of the company, his opinion was most valued.

“Um...” Leon thought about it, but could not come up with any appropriate name.

“Grandpa, why don't we name it Cynthion Group?” Cynthia blurted out.

“Cynthion Group?” Both Harvey and Benedict shot her a strange look.

Cynthia blushed and said sheepishly, “Leon's the chairman and I'm the president. Isn't it a good idea to take letters from our names?”

“Yeah, it sounds nice,” Leon agreed, not reading too much into the lines.

“Sure. Cynthion Group, it is, then!” Benedict studied **his** granddaughter's face intently.

Cynthia was always wilful and though the name sounded appropriate, including another person's name in a company that she would run did not seem to match her personality at all.

“Leon, the company will be up and running in a few days. **I** expect you to produce some effective and unique. alchemical pills that **can** capture the **eyes** of the public before the launch! Naturally, we value quality over quantity, because we need to raise public awareness about this. That shouldn't be an issue, right?” Benedict asked with anticipation.

If the company could succeed shortly after the launch, the future would be guaranteed.

“Effective and unique alchemical pills, huh?” Leon hesitated. “I can make beauty pills, life—prolonging pills, nurturing pills, styptic pills, and circulation pills...” He then proceeded to explain the effects of the pills he mentioned.

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