

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 307

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Leon gaped at the trap-like question and said, "You're both beautiful, just in different ways."

"Wow, you aren't even trying. You don't sound convincing at all!" Cynthia rolled her eyes at him, but seemed content with his answer.

Just then, they arrived at the gate of the mansion and she waved one of the guards over. "Captain, Leon didn't drive here so please send him back!"

The guard agreed and drove Leon home.

In the mansion at the Dragonbay Villas, Leon arrived home.

Louisa returned home from school and just finished dinner with Iris.

"Leon, I asked you to stay with Louisa today, so why did you go elsewhere?" Iris pouted.

"Um... Something came up so I had to leave." He smiled sheepishly and felt slightly confused. Judging from the look on Iris's face, it seemed like Louisa did not mention what happened earlier.

He soon realized that Louisa only remained quiet about it to avoid getting lectured by Iris, because she was the one who insisted on going to a bar when it was not for women her age.

Leon was pleased with it as he would not have to explain anything to Iris.

"You're home late. Have you eaten? I can get Aunt Sophie to cook something for you, deciding against blaming Leon over such small matters.

"**Iris** said caringly,

"I've eaten, so I'm just going to go shower and rest." Leon felt touched by Iris's caring words, and took the time to shoot Louisa a look to warn her from walking into the shower while he was inside.

Louisa immediately realized what the look on his face meant and blushed, before glaring daggers at him without a word.

After the shower, Leon returned to his room to rest when someone knocked on his door.

Louisa walked in with a sly look.

"Louisa, it's late. Why are you here instead of in your room?" He was surprised.

"Lewd, there's something that I want to ask **you** about." She proceeded to take **a** seat by the bed.

She wore a pair of cartoon-patterned slippers and a pair of transparent stockings up to her knees. She swung her feet back **and** forth, giving her an alluring image of beauty when paired with her delicate features and seductive curves.

Even Leon, who prided himself on self-control, **felt** enticed.

"It can wait until tomorrow! It's late and it's inappropriate for the two of us to be alone in a room," he said uncomfortably, not wanting to face Louisa alone, mainly because she kept calling him Lewd, but also because she had an odd way of perceiving things and he found it hard to keep up.

"You are acting strange! There's nothing between us, so why would it be inappropriate? Besides, I'm just turned eighteen and... are you saying that you think of me that way?"

She paled and crossed her arms over her chest timidly.

Leon came close to biting his tongue off from gritting his teeth. Knowing that Louisa was merely putting on an act, he said impatiently, "you are overthinking it. I think nothing of you and I just don't want Iris to misunderstand."

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