

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 310

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He simply needed to select a method that was suitable for women and teach Louisa its way. His only concern was that as a sage artist, he might struggle to teach Louisa the ways of martial arts.

“Yay! Lewd, you are the best!” Excited, Louisa threw herself into his arms like a child who was just given candies.

“You...” Leon gaped when he sensed the softness of her chest pressed against his arm.

Louisa was spontaneous and it could be draining to handle her at times, but during the rare moments when she acted like a sweet, innocent girl, they were enough to melt the hearts of countless men.

‘She changes mood like changing clothes!’ He thought.

“Alright, go ahead and teach me now!” She suppressed the excitement boiling within her and urged.

“Just wait. Let me think.” He closed his eyes and searched through the secret methods in his mind.

Just then, someone knocked on the door, startling both Leon and Louisa.

“Leon, it’s me. Are you asleep?” Iris’s voice came from across the door.

“Not yet. Iris, what do you need from me this late at night?” Shocked, Leon shushed Louisa right away.

“I went to Louisa’s room but she wasn’t there. Is she with you?” Iris asked.

“N- No!” Leon paled. He was concerned that Iris would see them alone in his room and misunderstand, and his concern just turned into reality.

“No? That’s impossible! I heard noises coming from your room. Where else can she be if not in your room?” Iris asked suspiciously.

When she headed down the stairs to look for Louisa, she heard noises coming from inside Leon’s room and came over. However, since all the rooms were soundproof, she could not put her finger on what she was hearing.

Since the door was not locked, Iris could walk in at any moment and Leon panicked. “Louisa, just... hide!”

“Why should I hide?” Louisa rolled her eyes at him.

“What do you think? You’re in my room this late during the night! What if Iris thinks that I’m trying to pursue you or something?” Nervous, Leon whispered.

“Um...” Louisa’s heart sank, feeling slightly guilty for using her cousin as a bargaining chip. If Iris saw them, she would not know how to explain herself.

Running out of patience, Iris turned the doorknob, startling Leon and Louisa into oblivion. Not having the opportunity to think, Louisa slipped under the blankets. If it was a thicker blanket, she would be able to hide underneath it, but **since** it was a thin sheet, anyone would be able to tell that there was someone under the

covers.

Just then, the door was pushed open. Not given the chance to think about anything else, Leon moved quickly and went under the blanket as well.

Louisa did not expect him to crawl into bed as well and was startled, desperately hoping that she could kick

him out of the bed right away.

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