The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 357

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"Leon, Theodore looks like he's about to cry. I think he already knows his mistakes. Why don't we just let **this** be?" Janice walked over to Leon and said.

"Oh, alright," Leon said after a moment.

He never planned on doing something so drastic to Theodore. Since Janice voiced it out, he agreed.

"Mister Poole, thank you for this. I'll remember the favor. However, I feel like forgiveness is something important. I don't think this is such a big deal, so why don't we **just** spare him," Leon said.

Even though it might offend Fane a bit, he indicated that he would remember the favor. He did not think that Fane would be unhappy over something so small.

"Alright, we'll do as you say," Fane was very carefree.

He just wanted to gain some favor with Leon anyway. Since Leon already accepted it, he did not care about anything else.

"Alright, you can get lost now!" Fane looked at Theodore and said coldly.

"Yes, yes. Thank you Mister Wolf, thank you Mister Poole."

Theodore looked like he just went through a huge challenge. The back of his shirt was already soaked in sweat. He did not dare to stay there a moment longer as he hurriedly crawled up and scrambled away.

When Theodore disappeared, Fane smiled and said, "Mister Wolf, I have something I want to ask you about. Are you free right now?"

"What is it?" Leon asked curiously.

"Let's talk about it in another room," Fane invited.

"Oh, alright," Leon nodded. He owed Fane a favor, so he could not reject that invitation.

"Janice, I'll go with Mister Poole for a bit. Why don't you guys start eating first," Leon said to Janice.

Horsen had a sharp eye and immediately said to Horace and the others, "Everyone, the room is ruined, come with me. I'll bring you to a new one. Also, you can order whatever you want. It will all be free."

"Oh, thank you..."

Horace and the others thanked him.

After that, Horsen immediately brought them to a luxurious new room.

Leon and Fane arrived at another room.

Only Fane, Mason, and Leon were in that room.

"Mister Wolf, please sit," After Fane said so, the three of them sat down.

"Mister Poole, what do you need me for?" Leon said straightforwardly.

"It's like this, I heard from Mason that you were a Supreme Master. In just over ten minutes, you managed to let him break through by two levels..."

"Honestly, I'm currently at the Initial Innate State, and my skills are too weak. I've always wanted to improve. I wonder if you could give me some pointers and help me break into the Intermediate Innate State, "Fane said sincerely.

He was pretty young, and not all that talented when it came **to** martial arts. So, among the top young figures in Springfield City, he was considered below average.

It was always something that deeply affected him. He wanted to improve himself quickly so he did not stain the Southern King's name.

"That..."

"Mister Poole, I'll be honest. I only managed to help Mason level up by so much last time because of a coincidence. Your situation is different from his, I won't be able to help," Leon smiled awkwardly.

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