

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 371

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He knew that Xander would give him a taste of his own medicine once he got ahold of Leon!

“An eye for an eye, and you're right—I wouldn't dare to kill you right here, but I can always cripple you so that you won't hurt any girls ever again!” Leon cackled, then lifted his **leg** and gave Brody a swift strike in between his thighs.

Leon was not an idiot; he knew that murder was not a felony that he wanted to bear responsibility for, and he did not dare to experiment with the laws of the jurisdiction system.

So long as he did not kill Brody, even **if** he crippled him **in** some way or other, all he would need to do is give Brody compensation.

He could easily afford to do that!

“What?” Brody was so stunned that he froze in place as though he was struck by lightning.

What was the meaning **of** this?

He would rather die than lose his dignity!

“No...” Brody shrieked in horror as he watched Leon's foot fly closer and closer to his private part as though in slow motion. All ounce of his pride and haughtiness went out the window.

“Please don't do this to me, Leon. I promise I'll never do this again...” he was willing to give up his dignity in front of Leon just to preserve his manhood.

“I don't need to pity you! I've already forgiven you many times before this, but not only did you fail to learn. from your mistakes, you push your luck over and over. Do you honestly think I'll believe you ever again?”

“A useless scumbag like you deserves to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair, holding on for dear life!” Leon sneered just as his foot struck Brody's private area without mercy.

This time, Brody did not even get the chance to scream—his vision went black, and he fainted from the intense pain.

“You dick!” Xander was outraged by this. Brody was his boss, after all, and it was such a humiliating experience to see him being treated this way.

One could only imagine the fury he was experiencing!

“It's your turn now, Xander Long. Tell me, how would you like it to be done?” Leon swept his gaze onto

Xander.

“You? You're just an orphan. How dare you show me up like this? I'll show you who's boss! This is my territory, and you're surrounded by my subordinates; you won't stand a chance here, so stop acting so high and mighty!” Xander was infuriated by Leon's arrogance.

Leon fell silent upon hearing this. Even though he was strong and quick in combat, he still had to admit that he would easily be overpowered by Xander's men and would not stand a chance against them.

Besides, Janice was still with him, and **if** Xander were to target Janice, the situation would quickly turn sour!

“Xander, I'm afraid you're no longer at an advantage against Leon!” someone sneered from behind them.

Mason and his men stormed into the room.

“It's you!” the color drained from Xander's face. He glanced first at Leon, then at Mason, and immediately understood what was going on.

It was no wonder Leon could find them so quickly—Mason must have alerted him!

“I'm sorry to have come so late, Mister Wolf...” Mason bowed to Leon in apology.

“You're not late at all, you're right on time!” Leon smiled.

Xander was no longer at an advantage against him with Mason's help now.

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