

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 378

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"Think whatever you want, then!" Fane scoffed.

He was not Jacob's servant and thus did not feel it was necessary to explain himself.

Besides, the Southern and Northern Kings were always arch-enemies, and Jacob's refusal to believe in Leon's capabilities would work out perfectly in their favor!

"Whatever! Are you going to stick up for this nobody, Fane Poole?" Jacob asked coldly, staring at Fane.

He was certain that Leon was not anyone **special** at all. Not only that but Leon and Fane appeared to be close. Since he and Fane were rivaled by associating, **Fane's** friend **was** automatically his **enemy**, too!

"So what if I do? He's my friend, so, of course, I'll help him!" Fane declared confidently.

"Fane, you're just in the Initial Innate State, the worst of everyone, and you stand no chance against me! What gives you the audacity to initiate combat with me?" Jacob burst into laughter, casting Fane a disdainful

look.

Even though the Southern and Northern Kings frequently got into conflict with each other, he and Fane rarely encountered each other in combat head-on, despite the fact they were the firstborn sons of their respective families.

However, Fane's insistence on helping Leon and barging into the Northern King's territory would be his death sentence!

He would seize this opportunity to defeat Fane without injuring him too badly. That way, even if the Southern King found out about this, he would have no choice but to accept.

"You" Fane's face turned scarlet in anger. He was always self-conscious about his poorer combat status in comparison to the rest, and Jacob's taunt poked at his insecurities, which infuriated him greatly.

However, he knew Jacob told the truth, and thus he could not refute him.

"You're right! This is the Northern King's territory, and Fane alone would not stand a chance against him, but I wonder if things will be different if you add us into the mix?" a burst of laughter echoed throughout the room as Harvey and Cynthia, as well as a few masters of combat in the Shear family, stormed into the room.

"Harvey Shears?" the color drained from Jacob's face.

The Northern King and the Shears always tried to stay away from each other for as long as they could remember, and Harvey's sudden appearance was a nasty shock.

Harvey walked over to Leon's side and greeted him.

"Are you okay, Leon?" Cynthia asked nonchalantly. She glanced first at Leon's face, then shot Janice, who stood behind him, a funny look.

"I'm fine." Leon shook his head. He could not help feeling that Cynthia gave him a strange look, but he could not seem to put his finger on it..

"Are you here for this nobody too, Harvey Shears?" a dark expression crossed Jacob's face as a bad feeling arose in his heart.

"That's right! Mister Wolf is our savior, and anyone who dares to cross him is an enemy of the Shears! You'd better think twice, Jacob Lowe. If you still insist on crossing Mister Wolf, then you have to suffer the consequences!" Harvey said curtly.

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