

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 379

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“What?” Jacob was astounded to hear this.

Xander clearly told him that Leon was just a parentless nobody, and he believed it, but now, not only was Leon friends with Fane Poole, the son of the Southern King, but he even appeared to be close with the Shears as well.

How could Xander say this **man** was a nobody? What was he thinking?

Jacob shot Xander a murderous glare as though he wanted to skin **him** alive.

The color drained from Xander's face, and his heart sank at this realization.

He knew since a long time ago that Leon was **close** with the Shears, but according to Brody, it was because he got to know Benedict Shear as a result of the imperial greens.

The two of them got to know each other over a business transaction that ended a long time ago, and because of this, he never doubted Brody's claims at all and instead believed that the Shears would not help Leon unconditionally over such a small matter.

However, the reality was the exact opposite—Harvey chose to stand up for Leon once again!

Not only that, but Harvey appeared to be adamant—he was willing to cross Jacob Lowe, son of the Northern King, just to protect Leon, so it was clear their bond ran deep.

“Me, too! Jacob Lowe, I'm Leon's friend, and if you want to get your revenge on him, you'll have to go through me and Mister Shear first!” Fane stepped forward.

He heard from Mason that Leon was close with the Shears, and this was confirmed by witnessing how willing Harvey was to stick up for Leon.

“You...” Jacob's face turned pale, then scarlet.

He took no notice of Fane at all, but he could not say the same for Harvey.

Harvey was one of the most outstanding martial artists in this city—his power level reached the Peak Innate State, far surpassing his.

If he were to face Harvey in combat, there was no doubt he would lose.

Not only that, but Harvey and Fane both hailed from families equally powerful as his, and even though they were in his father's territory, he knew he would not stand a chance against both their

This was not wise at all!

No matter what, he was no match for them at all.

powers combined.

“I'll remember this! You mark my words!” he gritted his teeth in anger but still decided to step down.

The most important thing in the Gangster World was dignity. To admit defeat and surrender in his territory

was undoubtedly humiliating, and he knew that he would become a laughing stock if this were to get out, but this was better than losing to both Harvey and Fane in combat.

What else was he supposed to do?

“Do my eyes deceive me? I can't believe it! It's Fane Poole and Harvey Shear, under the same roof! What a treat!” a scornful laugh echoed throughout the room.

A tall, handsome man in his late twenties, dressed in lavish clothing, sauntered into the room with his subordinates trailing closely behind.

“Oh, it's you, Anson!” Harvey and Fane both recognized him immediately.

This was none other than Anson Collins, the son of another one of the Four Major Families, the Collins.

“What a nice surprise, Mister Collins!” Jacob's face lit up in delight as he approached him.

“What's happening right here, Mister Lowe?” Anson asked, shooting Harvey and Fane a dubious look.

Jacob invited him to Xander's hideout for a business meeting, but he never expected to see Harvey and Fane here too.

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