

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 451-460

### Chapter 451

"Cynthia, thank you." Leon looked at Cynthia in appreciation.

He was not a rock. Cynthia was doing everything for his sake. It touched him quite a bit.

"Let's go, I'll bring you around the workshop," Cynthia let out a sweet smile as she pulled at Leon's arm and exited the office.

Leon was a bit unused to Cynthia's intimate actions.

However, thinking about how Cynthia was incredibly sincere and straightforward, on top of the fact that Cynthia was doing everything she could to help him, she allowed her to do as she pleased.

Cynthion was a pharmaceutical company that primarily produced common medicines.

The workshop mainly dealt with those.

Leon already wrote down a few unique pills through his knowledge of the company.

With those pills, on top of the Energy Nurturing Pills that were helping the company bolster its reputation, their production was rapidly increasing.

In the future, Cynthion might not need to take that long to establish itself in the pharmaceutical world of Springfield City!

With a few of the executives of the company, Leon and Cynthia toured the workshop.

When Leon worked at Elegante, Iris gave him the right to manage production, so he was no stranger to that aspect of things.

With his experience and vision, as well as his incredible medical abilities, he quickly pointed out a few small problems with the production.

The executives might not know who Leon was, but they quickly felt like Leon could be the new assistant that Cynthia found.

They were all executives with large responsibilities, so they did not dare to be careless at all. They hurriedly

noted down Leon's corrections.

They looked around for over two hours.

After seeing that everything was going fine, Leon and Cynthia returned to her office.

"Cynthia, you're a girl who hasn't even graduated for that long, but you've managed to manage such a large company so well. You are quite good at management!" Leon could not help but praise.

Cynthia let out a pleased smile, "Of course. I'm a Shear after all. I've listened to these things since I was young. It's only natural!"

"You're the worst, though. You threw all the responsibilities to me. I've suffered recently. Shouldn't you be compensating me properly?" Cynthia joked.

"What kind of compensation do you want?" Leon asked.

As he spoke, both of them already sat down in their seats.

"We were walking for so long at the workshop. My feet are sore. You're a doctor. You must know some special massages. Why don't you massage me? That'll be great as compensation."

Cynthia suddenly clenched her teeth and lifted her legs, which were covered in flesh-colored stockings, and

put them on Leon's lap.

"That-" Leon was stunned.

Cynthia was incredibly beautiful. Her figure was perfect.

Her long and beautiful legs were incredibly alluring. Covered by the stockings, they were fatal to any man.

Not only that, she already took off her high heels. Her cute toes had bright colors on them. The legs were right on Leon's thighs, greatly tempting him.

"Cynthia, t—this isn't very appropriate. You should put your legs down."

Chapter 453

Cynthia kept on making noises.

Leon's mind felt like it was going to explode. He felt like he was about to go crazy.

With the sounds coming from Cynthia and the sensations coming from his hands, he could feel his heart getting incredibly tempted.

Suddenly, he felt incredibly hot-blooded. He was tempted beyond belief.

At that moment, a ring could be heard. Leon immediately snapped back to reality.

That phone call came at just the right time!

Leon immediately put Cynthia's legs on the floor before he answered the phone.

Once Leon was done with the call, Cynthia could not help but ask him curiously, "Leon, who was that?"

"Oh, it's Fane. He needs my help."

Leon gave a brief explanation, "Cynthia, I'll go over to see what he needs. I'll leave the company to you."

"You weren't even done with the massage yet," Cynthia said unhappily.

It was a rare chance to get closer to Leon. Of course, she was not willing to see Leon leave in the middle of it.

However, she knew that Leon was quite friendly with Fane as well.

When they were at Xander's residence, Fane offended both Anson and Jacob for Leon's sake.

There was no way Leon could refuse to help Fane at that moment.

"Why don't we do this? You'll owe me a massage for now. Next time, you can continue with it," Cynthia suggested something in the middle.

"Then, let's talk about that in the future," Leon said with a headache. He did not agree but did not refuse

either.

After all, that massage was just far too tempting. He found it hard to stand, so he did not dare to agree so

easily.

Cynthia did not think so at all. She acted as Leon agreed, and let out a pleased smile.

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At Blue Moon Bar.

When Leon arrived, he saw Fane and Mason in a room.

Both sides greeted each other before sitting down.

“Mister Poole, do you need me for something?” Leon asked straightforwardly.

“Let me explain.”

“Mister Wolf, it’s like that.”

Mason told Leon everything.

Ever since Xander was crippled by Leon, Mason managed to take the chance to acquire a lot of Xander’s old

territories.

However, Xander was someone who was with the Northern King.

The Northern King could not just let Mason swallow up Xander’s territory.

In the last two days, he sent out various experts to suppress Mason, trying to get Mason to give back those territories.

Of course, Mason was not willing.

He planned on getting Leon’s help, but he felt like Leon was not a part of the underworld, so it was inappropriate.

In the end, he gave it a lot of thought and decided to ask the Southern King for help.

To get Vincent’s help, he immediately agreed to give Vincent twenty percent of his earnings in the next two

years.

There was no way the Southern King could just stand by and watch Mason being bullied anyway.

So, **it** quickly became a conflict between the two kings!

Of course, the two kings were incredibly big figures. They could not fight each other for a small matter like

that.

The two of them quickly decided that they would let their children deal with it. They would be able to take the chance to train their children as well.

## Chapter 454

The battle naturally ended up falling to Fane and Jacob.

**Fane** wanted Leon's help to deal with Jacob.

"So that's what's happening!" Leon said in realization. After that, he asked, "Mister Pool e, how do you want me to help you?"

"Jacob and I have an agreement. To stop this thing from going too far, we plan on having a friendly match to resolve this conflict."

"We have Xander's territories on the line. Whoever wins the matches will get the territories," Fane explained.

As long as he won, Mason would get all the territories.

If Jacob won instead, then Xander's territories would be returned to the Northern King.

"Forgive me for being straightforward, but there are so many experts under your father. Can't you just get a few from him to help you?" Leon asked curiously.

"It's not that simple. My father's someone special. Both he nor the Northern King can't take any actions themselves. That's why they left **it** to us. This **is** just a fight between the younger generation. We'll rely on our

skills, and we can't use **the** resources of the older generation."

Saying that, Fane paused before he said, "So, I want your help **to** teach Jacob a lesson! With your skills as a Supreme Master, you're definitely at the top of the younger generation in Springfield City! As long as you're with us, winning this will be nothing!"

“That-“Leon hesitated a moment.

He was only at the peak Innate State. He was nowhere near a Supreme Master like what Mason and Fane say.

He still had a long way to go to reach the realm of a Supreme Master. He would not dare to call himself the top of the younger generation in Springfield City!

However, he found out that Jacob was **still** a bit away from the peak Innate State when they were at Xander’s residence last time. It should not be too hard for him to deal with Jacob.

It was just **that** he was not part of the underworld in the end. It was a bit inappropriate for him to take part in

this.

“Mister Wolf, I know that it’s not the best for you to be involved in this, but this isn’t just about Mason’s territories. It concerns my father’s dignity as well. If I can’t win this, my father’s reputation will be affected.” Fane smiled bitterly.

His skills were always below average when it came to those at the same age and level as him. He laughed quite a bit, and Jacob constantly pushed him down because of it.

If he lost again this time, he would become a joke!

“Mister Wolf-” Mason opened his mouth but stopped there.

It was related to his profits, so he naturally hoped that Leon would **help**.

However, he did not want **to** put Leon in a difficult spot either.

“Fine then, I’ll agree,” Leon quickly agreed.

He had a decent relationship with Fane. Last time, Fane made an enemy of Jacob and Anson for his sake.

Mason was **his** subordinate as well.

There was no way he could refuse this.

As for being roped into the underworld, he would just offend the Northern King.

He already had his conflicts with Jacob anyway. It was no big deal!

“That’s great!

## Chapter 455

“Mister Wolf, the tournament will be this evening. With you around, we’ll win!” Fane said excitedly. He looked incredibly happy.

After that, Fane talked to Leon about the match. When it was about time, a few of them drove right to the

venue.

They were at a resort on the outskirts of the city. It was one of the properties under the Southern King.

For the match, Fane already cleared out the place. They were not doing any business for the moment.

When Fane and Leon arrived, there were already various luxury cars and sports cars around. There were Maybachs, BMWs, Jaguars, and the like. The cars were all more flashy than the last.

It was full of people around them. Most of them were young men and women of the upper society in Springfield City.

Some of them were even Fane’s good friends and followers, all there to cheer him on.

There were also some competitors of the Pooles who were there to laugh at him.

However, when it came to some of the truly powerful families, including the ones from the four great families like Anson and Theodore, the situation was completely beneath their notice. They were not there at

all.

When Fane got out of the car, quite a few people rushed over to greet him.

Leon looked around and saw that one of them was Horsesen. The rest of them were just young men and women that were in their twenties. They were probably all just children of rich families.

After the greetings, a slightly plump young man who was Fane’s age asked, “Fane, have you seen Snow around? Is she not coming?”

Fane was taken aback, “My sister? Why would she be here?”

“This match is very important. Snow’s skills are at Jacob’s level. She’s the only one who can match him. If she’s not here, how can we win?” The plump guy stopped there.

Everyone in the circle knew that Fane's skills were not the best. Compared to Jacob, he was a step behind. He did not think that Fane could beat Jacob!

"Don't worry, I invited Mister Wolf over for that. With him here, Jacob won't be able to cause any waves." Fane let out a pleased smile as he pointed at Leon, giving some simple introductions.

After Fane's introductions, Leon found out that the plump man was Landry Lewis. He was closely related to the Pooles, and he was a good childhood friend of Fane's they were very close.

"Mister Wolf? Why haven't I heard of the Wolfs before?" Landry looked doubtful.

The others were very curious as well. Even among the families that were not as wealthy, no one ever heard of

Leon!

Everyone had a strange reaction to it, not able to guess why Fane found such a nameless person to help out.

Right at that moment, a red Ferrari was heard coming from afar.

The car approached, and it stopped beautifully in front of Fane.

The door opened and two long legs were seen coming out, attracting quite a few looks.

## **Chapter 456**

It was an incredibly beautiful woman who was about twenty-eight years old. She had a tall and glamorous figure, and had a pair of fashionable shades on.

She wore a full black outfit that hugged her figure, making her devilish figure stand out.

She was Fane's sister, Snow Poole.

Snow was also one of the four great beauties of Springfield City, ranked in third place. She had an incredibly sexy aura around her, and she had a natural way of attracting looks from everyone. She was the sexiest woman in the eyes of many men.

Her appearance quickly caused a stir in the crowd.

Some of the men quickly looked at her with fiery and obsessed gazes. They wanted nothing more than to make that sexy woman their own.



Even Leon, who was already used to seeing absolutely beautiful women, could not help but feel amazed. He felt like he looked at a woman who was gorgeous and cold!

Snow was the type who was incredibly gorgeous and unique at the same time. She had the charm and allure of a mature woman, but her expression was completely cold. It was like a rose with thorns around it that

could not be touched.

The fiery looks and her cold nobility were two conflicting auras that were on her, but they did not feel contradictory at all. Instead, it made her seem even more amazing.

“It’s Snow! Fane, didn’t you say that Snow was not coming? It looks like you were purposely holding back on me!” Landry grabbed Fane’s arm in realization.

He knew that Snow was incredibly skilled. With Snow around, he felt much calmer.

As for Leon, who Fane brought over to help, he completely ignored Leon!

“That-” Fane was speechless.

His father put him completely responsible for this matter, so he did not know why his sister was suddenly

there.

After that, he hurried over curiously, “Snow, why are you here?”

“Dad heard about your match against Jacob. He was worried you wouldn’t be able to handle it, so he asked me to help you.”

Snow took off the shades on her face. She looked incredibly elegant doing so and coupled with the sexiness of

her body, it gave off a very mature aura.

It was not just the Southern King’s reputation at stake this time, but territories that were under his name. If Fane lost, it would be embarrassing!

So, Vincent sent his daughter over to help Fane.

“There’s no need! I’ve already gotten the help of a very skilled expert. It’ll all be fine!” Fane assured.

"You got a skilled expert? Where's that person? Why don't I see him?" Snow was surprised. Her gaze *swept* over Leon, Landry, and the others, but she did not see anyone who seemed particularly strong!

"It's this person! Snow, let me introduce you. This is Leon Wolf. Mister Wolf, this is my sister, *Snow*," Fane pointed at Leon and made some brief introductions.

"Miss Poole, hello,"

Leon smiled and greeted politely.

"Mister Wolf? I've never

scammed?!" Snow frowned at anyone like that! Fane, you're still quite young. Could you have been

as she shot Leon a cold look.

frowned as she spoke.

## Chapter 457

It caused Leon and Fane to feel a bit awkward.

"Snow, don't speak nonsense. Leon's a Supreme Master! It's just that he keeps a low profile, so not many people have heard of him," Fane hurriedly explained.

"What? He's a Supreme Master? How's that possible?!" Snow was shocked. She quickly looked at Leon again, and was even more sure that Leon was a scammer!

The martial arts circle in Springfield City was not particularly big.

Among the youth, the two most excellent characters were Harvey and Anson.

Leon was young. If he was a Supreme Master, he would be even more famous than both of them. There **was** no way he would be so unknown!

"That's right, that's impossible!" Landry and the others were shocked as well.

They thought the same as Snow. None **of** them felt like Leon could be a Supreme Master!

It was not realistic at **all**!

“Miss Poole, what Mister Poole said is true. I can assure you, Mister Wolf **is** a Supreme Master!” Mason said.

“Shut up! I can **tell** what’s real or not. You have no say in this!” Snow glared right at Mason.

“That-” Mason shut right up.

Horsen walked forward to try to say something as well, but he quickly swallowed back his words when he saw what happened to Mason, not wanting to follow suit.

“Snow, Mister Wolf **is** a Supreme Master. I saw it for myself. Why won’t you believe it!” Fane insisted.

“It’s **easy** enough for me to believe it! Just ask him to show us his true energy. I want to know when a Supreme Master appeared among the youths of Springfield City!” Snow said as she coldly stared at Leon.

“Mister Wolf, my sister doesn’t believe in your skills. Why don’t **you** show her!” Fane said excitedly.

“That-” Leon was stunned.

He was never at the level **of** a Supreme Master. When it came to martial arts, he was merely at the late Acquired State.

If he showed his true energy, he would just be laughed at!

“Mister Poole, honestly, you and Mason are mistaken. **I’m** not a Supreme Master, I’m still a bit away from that-” Leon smiled bitterly.

“We’re mistaken?” Both Fane and Mason were stunned, not expecting that result.

However, both **of** them knew that Fane beat Horsen and Xander in one blow before.

Even **if** Fane was not a Supreme Master, he was definitely at least at the peak Innate State.

The two of them felt like Leon was probably just a sliver away from being a Supreme Master!

“You are a fraud!” Snow looked at Leon in disdain.

“Snow, it’s not like that. Mister Wolf is actually-” Fane was very anxious, and wanted to explain it. However, he was interrupted by Snow before he could finish.

“It’s alright, you don’t have to say anymore!”

“Men, drag this fraud out. I don’t have to see him anymore!”

## Chapter 458

Snow said coldly.

At her command, Landry scrambled and motioned for a few men to chase Leon away.

“Hold it! Mister Wolf is a friend I invited here. I won’t allow any disrespect to be shown to him!” Fane said unhappily.

“Fane, you-

” Snow’s face turned cold. Before she could say anything, there was a commotion on the other end. A group of people walked over.

“Jacob’s here!”

Suddenly, everyone looked over. Even Fane and Snow’s expressions turned serious.

Jacob looked as arrogant as ever. His head was held high, and he quickly stood **not** far away from them.

“Oh, I was wondering who it was. If it isn’t Snow Poole!”

Jacob immediately looked at Snow. His eyes stopped on Snow’s beautiful face and gorgeous figure for a few moments as a look of greed flashed in his eyes.

“Jacob, watch where you’re looking. I might just dig your eyeballs out!” Snow shouted out.

“Haha, I’m afraid you don’t have the skills for that!” Jacob laughed.

His subordinates laughed with **him** as well.

“Jacob, don’t be so arrogant! Mister Wolf is here today. Our victory is certain!” Fane said coldly.

“Leon, it’s you!” Jacob finally realized that Leon was beside Fane. His expression quickly sank, and his smile disappeared.

The two enemies finally saw each other.

When they were at Xander’s residence, he fell to Leon and had to admit defeat before he left.

That became the greatest humiliation he ever suffered!

Seeing Leon again, there was no way he would be happy!

“Jacob, I can’t believe we meet again so soon. It looks like enemies are fated to meet,” Leon said calmly.

Jacob seemed to have a moment of realization, “Fane, is Leon here to help you?”

“That’s right! Are you scared now?” Fane smiled mockingly.

“Scared? What a joke! Leon, I lost out to you last time. I still remember this debt. We’ll settle the score today!” Jacob sneered.

Even though he had a conflict with Leon before, the two of them never really fought at the time. He did not know how strong Leon was.

However, he was always prideful. He felt like other than Anson, Harvey, and Theodore, no one among the youth of Springfield City was a match for him.

There was no way he would regard Leon highly!

Snow, Landry, and the others were shocked to hear that.

They thought that Leon was a fraud, but Jacob actually knew Leon, and even lost to Leon before!

Jacob was equal to Snow and Fane.

The fact that Leon managed to pull one over Jacob meant he was no ordinary person!

Suddenly, Snow and Landry felt uncertain, not knowing what was happening.

“Jacob, quit with your nonsense. Let’s wait and see what happens later!” Fane said coldly.

## **Chapter 459**

“I think so too! Don’t worry, I’ll play along till the end!” Jacob sneered.

After that, both sides went back to their camps and started to talk about the match.

The match was very simple. Both sides would send out five participants, one at a time. The winner would continue to stay, while the loser would have to leave. It would continue until one side was completely wiped

out.

Fane had everyone gathered together, "Let me arrange the five who will be participating."

"There's no need. I'll take charge of everything from now on!" Snow said strongly. After that, she quickly made arrangements.

Fane's two guards would fight in the first two rounds, and Mason would fight in the third, and Horsen in the fourth.

She was the strongest, so she would be the trump card at the end.

"How could you do that?! What about Mister Wolf?" Fane was shocked, and immediately opposed it.

"What's the point of a fraud—fighting? Is he supposed to go up and embarrass us?!" Snow said coldly.

Even if she regarded Leon in a better light after Jacob's words, Leon was still a fraud.

She was already showing Fane a lot of kindness by not chasing Leon away.

How could she let Leon fight?!

"Snow, I can't explain Mister Wolf's matters to you right now, but father put me in charge of this match. It invited Mister Wolf here, you have to let him fight!" Fane said firmly.

"You're an idiot!" Snow was furious, not understanding why her brother regarded that scammer so highly.

However, it was just a spot in the match. She did not want to make a joke of things by fighting with her brother over something so small.

"Fine, since you're adamant about him going up, then I'll give him a place," Snow said coldly before redoing the arrangements.

They would let one of Fane's guards start before Mason and Horsen would be in charge of the second and third matches. She would take the fourth, while Leon would be in the end.

Of course, Snow made those arrangements because she did **not** want Leon to take part.

She just thought that Leon was a scammer without any skill. They would just be embarrassed if Leon fought!

With her skills, Leon could just give up if she could not win the fourth round. At least they would spare themselves some embarrassment!

Fane did not think so!

He trusted Leon's skills. It would be fine as long as his sister allowed Leon to fight. It did not matter which round Leon was in.

As long as Leon was there, he was confident they would win!

Not long after that, the match officially started.

Since he was the last one, Leon was in no hurry. He walked right over to the rest area.

There was already food, drinks, and fruits prepared there. Leon sat on a chair and started eating an apple.

Snow was furious at how casually Leon was acting.

Everyone was focused on the match at that moment, figuring out how they could win. Yet, Leon acted like he was there on vacation, not looking like an expert martial artist at all!

She was even more sure that Leon was a fraud at that moment. Her impression of Leon was at its worst!

## **Chapter 460**

Leon ignored Snow's gaze of disdain and contempt.

From the moment he met Snow, Snow was incredibly unfriendly to him, causing him trouble everywhere.

He would have already left if he was not close to Fane and if he did not already promise to help Fane. There was no reason for him to suffer those looks from Snow!

Not wanting to fight against a woman, he decided to just ignore Snow's gaze.

"Mister Poole, do you want some fruits?" Leon tossed a fruit over to Fane.

"Sure, I have nothing to do anyway."

Fane walked over with a smile, sitting down in front of Leon. The two of them chatted away happily.

That brat must be challenging her on purpose!

Snow's

face reddened in anger. Flames almost started to shoot out of her eyes. However, she could not touch Leon for Fane's sake.

"Snow, you can just ignore that guy. He's just a fraud. He dared to try and scam us. Once the match is over, we'll deal with him!" Landry consoled in a low voice.

Snow took a deep breath and nodded. She looked over to the stage and started watching the match.

In the first match, Snow sent out one of Fane's guards, while Jacob sent out the Laughing Tiger, Riker Smith.

Even though their skills were both at the intermediate Innate Realm, Riker was incredibly experienced.

Before too long, Riker managed to beat that guard, winning the first round.

After that, intense cheers started to come from Jacob's side, celebrating Riker's victory!

On the other hand, Snow, Landry, and the others had dark looks on their faces.

The match continued.

Mason stood against Riker for the second round.

Mason was one of the Four Tigers just like Riker. In terms of experience and technique, he was no less than Riker.

However, he suffered a hidden injury before that, so he only reached the intermediate Innate State not too long ago. It was quite different from Riker.

After over a dozen exchanges, he quickly looked like he was on the back foot. After that, he was kicked off the stage by Riker in a moment of carelessness.

"Riker, beautifully done! Let's beat them up!"

Jacob's side started to cheer and shout again.

After losing two in a row, Snow's side looked even worse. Their morale dropped greatly.

"Horsen, you're up! The situation doesn't look good for us. No matter what, you have to beat Riker!" Snow said through clenched teeth, feeling incredibly frustrated.



“Yes, I’ll try my best,” Horsen said.

Riker was more or less at the same level as him, but Riker never played fair. Riker always had tricks up his sleeve, so it would not be an easy opponent for Horsen!

In the third round, the Great Maned Tiger, Horsen, was facing the Laughing Tiger, Riker

Horsen knew that Riker was tricky, so Horsen used his full might right from the start, assailing Riker with many blows.

The blow came after blow, not giving a chance for Riker to pull any tricks.

Even though Riker was at a similar level to Horsen, he expended quite a lot of true energy after fighting two

rounds in a row.