

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

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Chapter 466

"That's right, I was on at the late Innate State a few years ago! It was the Energy Nurturing Pills from

Cythion

that helped me reach the peak easily! I should properly thank them!" Jacob said with a pleased laugh.

He was only

a sliver away from the peak Innate State. Ever since he took the pills, he used the pure energy from within them to break through!

"What a lucky dog!" Fane was furious.

He knew that Energy Nurturing Pills were mainly meant to assist in training. It was rare for martial artists to be able to use them to break through to new levels.

Jacob managing to use them to do so was mostly luck!

"Alright, if you're willing to bet, then you should be willing to suffer the losses! Hand over the pills!"

Jacob let out an arrogant smile as he reached out and asked for the pills.

During Cythion's opening ceremony, he was only able to get two hundred second-grade Energy Nurturing Pills. He failed to get any first-grade ones.

Even second-

grade ones were able to help him so much, first grade ones were much better!

He had his eyes on Fane's pills for a long time!

That was why he took the opportunity to trick Snow!

"You! Despicable!" Snow's face darkened in regret.

If she knew that Jacob was already at the peak Innate State, she would never have agreed to those conditions no matter how stupid she was!

It was a pity that it was already too late!

Fane's expression was not the **best** either. Of course, he was not willing to give two hundred first-grade Energy Nurturing Pills to Jacob.

However, his sister already promised. On top of **that**, there were **so** many notable witnesses around.

If they went back on their word, not only would it affect his father's reputation, but it would affect their standing in the underworld as well!

"Fane, it's fine, give him the pills." Snow sighed, accepting defeat.

"Hold it! The match **isn't** even over yet. It's too early to give him the pills!"

At that movement, a cold laugh was heard as Fane walked over from the resting area.

"Leon, it's you again! What? Are you trying to go back on your word?"

Jacob's expression immediately darkened at the **sight** of Leon.

"No one's going back on their word. The two hundred pills were an addition to the existing match. If you win the match, we'd naturally give you the pills! However, you haven't even fought the last round yet. We still don't know who the victor will be!" Fane said calmly.

"Mister Wolf's right!"

"The match isn't over yet. It's too early for you to claim your bet!" Fane immediately agreed happily.

"It looks like you're just not willing to accept defeat!" Jacob narrowed his eyes.

Earlier, he felt like he would win the match if he beat Snow, so he did not make the *bet* clear.

Fane and Leon were using it as an excuse.

"Jacob, don't worry, the Pooles have always kept to their words! As long as you can win the last round, *I'll* give you all two hundred of those pills!" Fane assured.

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With Leon in the final round, he did not think that Jacob could win!

"Alright, I'll make sure both of you have nothing else to say."

Jacob laughed. After that, **he** looked at Leon and seemed to realize something. He let out a mocking look,” Fane, if I’m not mistaken. Leon should be your final participant?”

“That’s right, it’s him!” Fane nodded.

“Good, very good! Leon, you could’ve walked out just fine, but you decided to step right into hell! Since you want to die, I’ll grant you your wish!” Jacob laughed.

He was already at the peak Innate State. There was practically no one who could oppose him among the youths of Springfield City.

Even Harvey, Anson, and Theodore were only at the same level as him. They might not be able to defeat him!

Leon was nothing in his eyes!

“Fane, it’s fine. We should just concede. There’s no need to struggle for no reason,” Snow said.

She looked down on Leon in the first place. With Jacob already at the peak Innate State, **even** she could not stand up to Jacob. How could a fraud like Leon do anything?

Rather than let Leon embarrass them on stage, it was better to concede and leave a sliver of dignity for their

father!

“Why would we concede? Snow, I know you have some opinions on Leon and that you don’t trust his skills, but it’s fine. Once you witness his skills later, you’ll know how strong he is!” Fane said confidently.

“No.”

Snow still wanted to object when she was dragged away by Landry before she could.

“Snow, that brat used some method to completely fool Fane. Fane’s obsessed with him. Since he wants to fight, let him! Once he loses, Fane will see him for who he is!” Landry whispered.

“Yes, you’re right!” Snow realized something and quickly decided against objecting.

She planned on using the match to expose Leon so Fane would not continue being fooled!

“Have all of you finished deciding? Are you going to keep fighting or are you going to concede?” Jacob said impatiently.

“Of course, we’ll keep fighting!” Fane said and looked at Leon, “Mister Wolf, we’ll be depending on you this time.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll do my best.”

Leon smiled before he walked on the stage. After that, he stood on opposite ends with Jacob.

“Leon, I can’t believe you dared to come on. You do have some guts! I still remember the debts from last

time. Let’s properly settle everything today!” Jacob let out a sneer as he gathered up his true energy, preparing to attack.

“Hold it!” Leon stopped Jacob.

“What? Are you regretting coming on? Are you scared?” Jacob sneered.

Leon ignored that as he said, “Jacob, you added on to the bet this time. This is the most important remaining round. If we don’t add anything, it’d just be boring!”

“What? You want to add to the bet?” Jacob was stunned and started to wonder if he was hearing things.

“That’s right. I wonder if you’d dare?” Fane deliberately challenged.

“You think I wouldn’t? What a joke!”

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“Tell me then, what kind of bet do you want to make?” Jacob smiled.

He felt like it would be incredibly easy for him to defeat Leon. Leon adding to the bet just like that was like a gift.

There was no way he could reject that!

“Why don’t I add another two hundred first-grade Energy Nurturing Pills? If you win this match, on top of the bet from earlier, we’ll give you a total of four hundred pills. What do you think?” Leon mentioned his side

first.

“Good, **you** said it yourself!” Jacob was elated. After that, he quickly said, “However, **it’s** not like you have Energy Nurturing pills on you. It’s pointless for you to mention it I want Fane to guarantee it!”

As he said that, Jacob looked over at Fane.

“That-” Fane was a bit hesitant.

Even though the pills were valuable, he trusted Leon a lot.

Since Leon was adding to the bet, it meant that Leon was incredibly confident in winning!

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“Alright, then we’ll listen to Mister Wolf. We’ll add another two hundred first-grade Energy Nurturing Pills to the bet! Jacob, if you win this match, I’ll give you four hundred pills!” Fane immediately decided, putting all his eggs **on** Leon.

“What? How could you do that?!” Snow was shocked.

“Fane, are you crazy? This brat’s just a fraud. Why are you going crazy with him? I won’t agree to this!”

Snow berated him.

She already lost two hundred pills to Jacob due to her carelessness. If they lost another two hundred pills, what was she going to say to her father?

“Snow, Mister Wolf’s my friend. **He’s** no fraud! I believe in him!” Fane said firmly.

“You-” Snow was incredibly frustrated. She wanted to hit Fane on the head right there!

If Leon was an incredibly beautiful woman, then she would understand her brother being fooled like that.

The problem is, Leon was a guy. She did not understand how her brother was seduced by a man like that!

However, she grew up with Fane. She knew how stubborn Fane could be. Since Fane already decided, there **was** no point in her trying to **stop** him.

“Jacob, you saw Mister Poole’s guarantee, right? I guess you can relax now?” Leon asked.

“I heard it! Fane, I’ll thank you for those pills first!” Jacob laughed, as if those pills were already in the bag.

“Don’t be so happy for now. What if you lose?” Leon said.

“With my skills, there’s no way I’ll lose!” Jacob said proudly.

“That might not be the **case!** There are no absolutes in the world. What **if you** do lose? There’s no way you

can just not put anything at stake!” Leon said unhappily.

“Then you can just tell me what you want!” Jacob waved it off, *not* thinking he would lose at all!

“It’s very simple. If you lose, I want you to kneel in front of Miss Poole and apologize *to* her for *your* just now in front of everyone!” Leon sneered as a sharp glint flashed in his eyes.

words

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“What? Kneel and apologize?” Jacob’s expression changed.

Even though Leon’s condition did not seem that difficult, he was still a very notable young man in Springfield City. If he knelt and apologized to Snow, it would not just be him that would be embarrassed. Even his father’s reputation would suffer!

“Surely this fraud isn’t trying to pull some trick.”

Snow was stunned. She never expected Leon’s condition would be that!

Earlier, Jacob’s words humiliated her and crossed the line. She was still furious about it, but her skills were

not strong enough to wipe away the humiliation.

Yet, at that moment, Leon was trying to seek justice for her! She treated **Leon** so badly, but Leon did not hate her or even think about the humiliation she suffered.

A warmth started to flow into her heart.

However, she quickly woke up from it. Leon was just a fraud. She did not think Leon had the skills to seek justice for her at all!

Leon might have just deliberately mentioned it to gain her favor and make her lower her guard.

It was a very skilled move. No wonder Fane was so utterly fooled.

With that in mind, Snow's face turned even colder, and she looked at Leon with even more hatred!

In truth, Leon was just standing up for Snow out of chivalry. He never would have expected that his kindness would be looked upon in that light by Snow.

However, it would be **no** different even if he knew. Snow and he were **not** that close, and the two of them did not have any dealings with each other.

He did not care what Snow thought of him!

"Jacob, what? Are you scared now?" Leon tried to anger Jacob.

"Scared? I won't lose, so what's there to be scared of?! Fine, I'll agree to your conditions!" Jacob said coldly. He was very confident in his skills.

"It's settled then! Let's have everyone here bear witness!" Leon smiled as well.

The moment they agreed on the bet, everyone exploded. The atmosphere got incredibly loud!

"I can't believe they're putting so much at stake. It looks like it'll be a good show!"

"That's right. If Jacob loses, do you think he'll kneel and apologize to Snow?"

"There's no way he'll lose. **He's** already at the peak of Innate State. Even the three most excellent martial artists among the youth, Harvey, Anson, and Theodore might not be able to beat him."

"His opponent's just an unknown man. How could he lose?!"

"Yes, that's right. I think Mister Poole will get those four hundred pills!"

Everyone discussed everything in earnest, but no one seemed to favor Leon.

Even Snow, Landry, **and** the others were no exception. They were already sure that Leon was a fraud with no skills!

Leon needed a miracle to beat Jacob!

“Let’s start the match! Leon, a piece of trash like you will only take one move to deal with! Lie down!” Jacob laughed as he rushed forward to attack. He charged at Leon with imperious force.

He wanted to defeat Leon in one blow and shock everyone!

“You’re the one who’ll lie down!”