

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 511-520

### Chapter 511

Leonard picked up his cup to sip on his tea with contempt in his eyes.

The Hines was one of the **most** powerful families in Seacowe City and the bodyguards they hired were all skilled fighters that could quickly destroy ordinary people.

In Leonard's perspective, a mere assistant like Leon could not possibly be able to stand a chance against the bodyguards.

"Baam! Baam! Baam!"

Leon darted forward, throwing his punches at an unstoppable speed. Within a blink of an eye, all four bodyguards were on the ground.

Leonard's jaw dropped and he came close to spitting the tea out. He never imagined that an ordinary man like Leon would be able to defeat his bodyguards with such ease.

"Brat, so you can fight. It's no wonder that you were all confident just now! You're no match for me, though!" Leonard sneered as his true energy oozed off of his body.

Leon did not show any true energy in his attacks earlier, so Leonard assumed that Leon was only trained in external power and as a member of a powerful family, Leonard was well-

trained in martial art and reached the Intermediate Innate State; hence, he did not see Leon as a potential threat.

"The Intermediate Innate State!" Cynthia gasped and paled at the energy radiating from Leonard. She did not know much about Leon's strength and did not know what level Leon was on. When Leon rescued her from Theodore's ambush, she sensed that Leon was in the Initial Innate State, which was a far cry from the Intermediate Innate State that Leonard was at.

It was obvious who would win.

"Leon, you aren't on the same level as him. You won't beat him! Just run before he does anything!" Cynthia

cried out frantically.

“Run? You told me to run the last time you were attacked and you are asking me to run again? Can’t you think of something new to say?” Leon teased.

He was never weaker at the time when Cynthia was ambushed and could only pretend to escape, before

defeating the enemy with strategies to save Cynthia. However, he grew much stronger since then and could easily defeat Leonard, who was at the Intermediate Innate State.

“How are you still making *jokes* with what’s going on? Just get out and call the police. Once you manage to

escape, *Leonard* won’t dare to do anything to me,” Cynthia continued hastily.

Both Cynthia and Sandra were under the effect of Jimsonweed and Leon was their only hope. There might be

hope if he could escape, but if he, too, was captured by Leonard, they would all be doomed.

“That won’t be necessary. I said so earlier. No one’s laying their hands on me as long as I’m around,” Leon

said with determination.

“Why do you have to be so stubborn? If you refuse to run and he captures you, it’ll be the end of both of us.”

## Chapter 513

Since they were not in Springfield City, she decided that it would not matter for her to tell Leonard the truth.

“What?” Leonard gaped in disbelief. Though it was hard to believe, Cynthia had no reason to lie to her. “It’s no wonder that you refuse to give me an answer on whether you want to work together. So this kid has been the one who gets to make the call all along!”

Leonard finally realized how foolish he was to fawn over Cynthia, while he did nothing to conceal his contempt for Leon.

“That’s right. Out of my respect for Sandra, Leon and I have reached a consensus to work with you and he has promised to honor the deal as long as you try your best to help us get to the Panax. Not only are you not grateful for it, but you’ve also plotted and done unspeakable things to get your way!” Cynthia glared at Leonard, feeling glad at

the same time that they managed to see who Leonard truly was, or Cynthia Group might suffer for partnering with someone so despicable.

"I-

"All strength drained from Leonard as regret overwhelmed him. If he knew that Leonard was the chairman of Cynthia and that Leonard meant every word he said, he could not have resorted to such a vicious plan.

He finally realized that he dug his own grave, but it was too late.

"Leonard, you're a vicious man who drugged Cynthia just to get what you want! It's time that you pay for what you did!" Leonard said coldly.

Sensing the malicious aura oozing off of Leonard, Leonard's blood ran cold and he fell onto his knees. "Leo- Mister Wolf, please give me another chance," he pleaded.

Cynthia sneered. "Another chance? Dream on! Leonard, teach this scum a lesson. Don't let him off easy!"

"Don't worry. I'll make him pay!" Leonard nodded, before walking up to Leonard.

Mercy toward one's enemy could only come to hurt them in the end. Though Leonard was a rather forgiving man, he did not intend on showing mercy to a man like Leonard.

"No! Don't! Mister Wolf, I was wrong. Please have mercy and spare me. I promise that I'll change," Leonard begged in fear.

"Save those words for the gods!" Leonard sneered, before landing his foot on Leonard's knee. He could not possibly murder Leonard, but planned on destroying both his legs to prevent him from hurting others in the

future.

"Ugh!!!" Following the crisp sound of bones cracking, Leonard wailed and paled in pain.

For a moment, he desperately wanted to kill Leonard, but a man like him who only had eyes for riches and glory feared death the most and he did not have the courage to risk his life—fighting Leonard.

"Sandra, I'm still your boyfriend! Please, get him to stop."

Leonard knew that both Cynthia and Leonard would not let him go and turned to Sandra for help despite the pain in his leg.

"You—" Sandra's expression darkened.

Her relationship with Leonard was a strategic one and since they were never indeed in love, to begin with, what Leonard did this time erased whatever affection she had for him. However, he was right about how he was still her boyfriend and she could not simply watch as he was beaten.

Her family relied heavily on the Hines and if Leon killed or destroyed Leonard, it would not benefit her or her family in any way.

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“Leonard, you have no shame. After what you’ve done, you’re asking Miss Doyle for help? I’ve seen my share of shameless men, but no one likes you!” Leon spat in contempt, before raising his leg to stomp on

Leonard’s other knee.

“Hang on. M- Mister Wolf, please let him go.” In the end, Sandra decided to plead for Leonard.

“Sandra, have you gone mad? This guy is a monster and you are pleading for his life?” Cynthia questioned sharply, wondering if her friend’s brain was turned into mush.

“Cynthia, you don’t understand. I’m in a difficult position. In any case, I’m begging you as a friend, please get Mister Wolf to let Leonard go,” she said.

“Why you!” Though furious, Cynthia admitted defeat in the end. She sighed and said reluctantly, “Leon, just forget it. Just let him go for once.”

Leon hesitated. Cynthia was inexperienced and could not tell why Sandra was struggling, but Leon could

relate to it.

“Leonard, you got lucky this time. Scram! Go as far away as you can and if I see you again, you won’t get lucky again!” Leon said coldly, before withdrawing his leg.

“Thank you. Thank you.” Relieved, Leonard crawled up and left the room with the help of his bodyguards.

Once the group left, both Cynthia and Sandra relaxed visibly.

“Leon, you were great! I remember that you used to be at the Initial Innate State. How did you get so strong? Cynthia asked excitedly, her eyes lighting up as she studied Leonard’s face. She could have thrown herself into his arms if she was not under the effect of Jimsonweed.

“People grow. I’ve gotten better.” Leon smiled casually.

“You got better too quickly!” She rolled her eyes at him, knowing that he was either at the Advanced or the Peak Innate State. It was unbelievable that Leon managed to rise two levels above.

Leon did not know how to explain his progress and changed the subject. “Cynthia, I should help ease the effect of the Jimsonweed.”

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He placed his fingers onto their pressure points to begin countering the effect of the Jimsonweed.

Jimsonweed was not poisonous; since Leon discovered it earlier, they consumed little of it. With Leon’s skill,

Cynthia and Sandra soon recovered.

“Sandra, what are you going to do now?” Cynthia asked.

“I don’t know.” Sandra shook her head dazedly.

“Leonard is a scum and I think you need to break up with him!” Cynthia suggested.

“I want to, but-” Sandra’s expression darkened.

“But what? You can’t plan to stay with him even after what he has done, can you?” shocked, Cynthia protested, “no way. You can’t do this. You’ll never be happy if you are with someone like him. I don’t want you to suffer for the rest of your life!”

“Cynthia, it’s not as simple as you think. My relationship with him is more like an arranged marriage. My family relies on his family heavily in the business and if I try to break up with him, my dad and everyone in my family will stop me,” Sandra said bitterly.

“Oh,” Cynthia fell into silence. As a member of a powerful family, she heard of arranged marriage and could understand how Sandra felt. “Don’t worry, Sandra! How about this? Once we produce the second batch of Energy Nurturing Pills, we can partner with your family! That should benefit your family greatly. That way, your family won’t stop you from breaking up with Leonard!” Cynthia suggested.

Sandra was her friend for years and she refused to stand idly by as Sandra destroyed her life. Partnering with Sandra as the president of Cynthion was the best that she could do at the moment.

“Really? That’s great!” Overjoyed, Sandra beamed.

Her main concern was the enormous financial loss that would come at the price of breaking up with Leonard. However, if she could work with Cynthion Group, she would be able to make up for the said loss and all problems could be resolved.

“Leon, Cynthion Group will have to expand sooner or later. I want to hand the retailer right to Sandra, is that okay?” Cynthia wrapped her arms around Leon’s and batted her eyes at him.

Since Leon was the company’s chairman, she still needed his approval on the plan.

“Cynthia, it’s not that I don’t want to say yes, but,” He said hesitantly.

“What? Is there a problem?” Cynthia questioned.

“You should know how important the Energy Nurturing Pill is to martial artists. The Doyles are not a family who practice martial arts and handing the pills to them for sale might not be a good thing,” Leon sighed.

Considering the potential for the Energy Nurturing Pills, anyone who had them would have control over all martial artists, and it was inevitable for others to plot for stealing the pills.

The Doyles were not a powerful family and had no martial artists at their disposal; should anyone try to take the pills from them, they would have no way to defend themselves.

## Chapter 516

Not only would this help the Doyles, but it might also bring them harm in the end.

Cynthia was rendered speechless at Leon’s words, knowing that his view was reasonable. The Energy Nurturing Pills were special and for a family with no power to defend themselves, handing the **pills** to them would only cause trouble.

“Maybe it’s just not meant to be.” Sandra was depressed that the only hope she had was gone.

“Don’t worry, Sandra. We can try to figure something else out,” Cynthia consoled her, before rocking Leon’s arm back and forth, “Leon, Sandra, and I have been friends for years and I can’t just let her ruin her life. Think of something, will you?”

“I have a way,” Leon said.

“What is it?” Cynthia asked excitedly. Sandra, too, turned to stare at Leon with anticipation.

“Apart from the Energy Nurturing Pills, we have other products such as the Life–Prolonging Pills and Beauty Pills. We can hand those over to Miss Doyle and I imagine that would bring a considerable profit to her family as well,” Leon suggested with a smile.

“That’s right! How did I forget about those? We don’t just sell Energy Nurturing Pills, but also ordinary alchemical pills like Beauty Pills. The demand for these might **not** be as high as that of the Energy Nurturing Pills, but they are still quite popular among business men and the middle class, so I would say that these pills hold just as much potential as the Energy Nurturing Pills! If we can hand these over to Sandra, that’s going to make up for the loss that comes with her breaking up with Leonard!” Cynthia beamed in excitement.

The other alchemical pills had no use for martial artists and were not at risk of attracting unwanted attention from powerful martial artists. Hence, the Doyles could work with Cynthion Group without having to worry about any risks. Furthermore, the other alchemical pills had lower production costs and could be produced in bulk, so they were not as limited as the Energy Nurturing Pills.

With the partnership established, Cynthion Group could start supplying the pills right away to ensure that both markets were secured with sustainable profits.

“Cynthia, Mister Wolf, thank you!” Sandra said excitedly.

She heard of the other alchemical pills as well and while they were not as famous as the Energy Nurturing Pills, they had equal potential as they targeted a different consumer group. If the Doyles could be the retailer for these pills, she would be free to break up with Leonard.

“Sandra, we’re friends. You don’t have to thank me. Besides, this collaboration doesn’t only benefit your family, but will help Cynthion Group expand as well. It’s a mutually beneficial relationship,” Cynthia said.

“Yeah. Let me run home and talk to my dad about this. We’ll go into more details tomorrow, before leaving.

“Sandra said,

“Cynthia, it’s late now. We still need to go to the auction tomorrow. Let’s get some rest, “Leon said.

“Sure. I guess we’re on our own tomorrow!” Cynthia nodded, feeling less excited when she thought about the Panax and the auction.

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She hoped that Leonard could help to get the Panax ahead of time, but after what happened, Cynthia knew that she would not be able to rely on the Hines for help, which left her and Leon to fight for Panax on their

Own.

Meanwhile, in Cynthia's room.

"Cynthia, I'll go back to my room now. Rest well!" Leon said, before turning to leave.

"Wait! Leon, I still feel weak from the Jimsonweed just now. Stay and chat with me for a while." Cynthia reached hastily for Leon's arm.

"What? You're still under its effect?" Leon asked in surprise. He was certain that he countered the effect completely, but decided that he might have missed something.

"Yeah. Maybe." Cynthia's eyes darted away and she refused to meet his eyes. In truth, she was no longer under the effect of the Jimsonweed and only wanted to spend more time with Leon.

"Maybe I should check your condition again?" Leon asked, not noticing the way she was looking away.

"It's fine. I'm probably fine. I just want you to stay and chat with me," She bit onto her lower lip and flushed.

"Um, I don't think it's appropriate for a man and a woman to be alone inside a room." Leon smiled sheepishly, finally understanding what Cynthia was trying to do.

"Why so? You got drunk before and I looked after you. I'm feeling unwell right now and is it so wrong to ask that you stay and take care of me?" She pouted.

"Um, alright then." Unable to refuse, Leon agreed to stay.

Cynthia laid in bed with her hand gripping Leon's tightly as though she was worried that he would run away

as soon as she let go.

Rendered helpless, Leon pulled over a chair to sit next to the bed, before chatting with Cynthia.

Time flew by and soon, the two started feeling drowsy.



Cynthia drifted off to sleep with a content smile on her lips and Leon yawned as he tried to pull his hand away, only to notice that Cynthia was still holding onto him and that trying to pull away would wake her.

‘Whatever. I’ll just wait for a while longer until she is completely asleep before leaving!’ He thought to himself and waited for some time. However, he was out and about with Cynthia the entire day. Exhaustion

along with the wine he consumed earlier began to weigh on him and he fell asleep with his head on the bed.

The next morning, sunlight shone into the room through the window and Leon somehow found his way onto the bed during the night. Cynthia laid her head onto his arm and curled up against him.

She was the first to wake up and when she opened her eyes to find Leon’s face in front of her, she batted her eyes dazedly and realized that something was wrong.

“Ah!” She screamed, coming close to kicking Leon off of the bed.

## **Chapter 518**

“Cynthia, what’s wrong?” Leon jolted awake and sat up.

“Leon, why are you on my bed?” Cynthia blushed, her heart threatening to leap out of her chest.

“Huh?” He froze and glanced at Cynthia, before looking down at himself.

‘Damn it, did something happen between Cynthia and me last night?’ He thought. His heart sank as he immediately lifted the blanket and was relieved when he saw that he was fully dressed.

Cynthia, too, noticed that she was fully dressed and realized that she slept next to Leon.

While Leon was relieved, she felt conflicted.

She was in love with Leon and a part of her hoped that something happened the night before so that Leon would be forced to open up to her; on the other hand, she was a virtuous woman and was not prepared to give herself to Leon, so she felt glad that nothing happened as well.

“I’m sorry, Cynthia. I was half-asleep and probably crawled into bed in my dreams. I didn’t mean to,” Leon apologized sincerely.

“Don’t apologize. I’m not angry at you,” she said sheepishly with a rosy blush on her cheeks.

“Good, then.” He smiled, only to freeze at what Cynthia said next.

“Leon, I’m a woman and since this has already happened, you will have to take responsibility for it,” she

said.

“Take responsibility? But,” Leon gaped, not knowing how to handle the situation.

Seeing how helpless he seemed, Cynthia started giggling. “Alright, I’m just kidding. I just felt like messing with you!” She rolled her eyes at him, feeling slightly disappointed at his reaction.

“I’m sorry, Cynthia, but you know that I’ve just broken up with Iris and I still love her,” He sighed. Leon knew how Cynthia felt about him and it would be a lie to say that he was not moved by her.

Being a single man, he considered if he should start dating Cynthia before, but he simply could not give up on Iris.

“It’s fine. I can wait until you forget about her!” Cynthia said with determination.

“Why would you do that? I’m just an orphan who has been married once before. You’re way out of my league and should not waste our youth and time on me,” **Leon** smiled bitingly.

“Because I want to!” She gritted her teeth, before darting forward to plant a kiss on Leon’s cheek.

Feeling as though he was struck by lightning, Leon leaped out of bed. “Um, Cynthia, it’s getting late so let’s wash up to grab some food and head to the auction.” He smiled awkwardly before running back to his room.

## **Chapter 519**

The pair left the hotel and drove to the auction that was held at the city center.

It was the largest auction in Seacove City and all neighboring cities, attracting countless wealthy families and collectors to gather for it.

By the time Leon and Cynthia arrived, the outdoor parking lot was filled with all luxurious brands of cars.

According to the protocol, Leon and Cynthia had to submit 300 thousand for deposit in exchange for a number plate and a dialog.

The number given to them was 1603 and it would be the number they used when they bid for objects; the dialog had all the information about the objects sold at the auction with the estimated prices written on their respective pages for the guests' convenience.

On the first floor of the building, over a thousand people took their seats, and apart from businessmen and collectors, there were also members of powerful families seen everywhere.

Leon and Cynthia entered the event hall and found their seats.

Before them was a gigantic stage with countless security guards dressed in black to maintain order. There were also a few young hostesses who went around to serve drinks and snacks.

The auction started shortly after and a man in his forties stepped toward the stage confidently.

"Hello, everyone. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Jared Powell and I am the person in charge of

before this auction. I hereby welcome all of you to the auction," The man proceeded to welcome the guests, signaling the hostesses to carry the items onto the stage to start the auction.

There were all sorts of commodities from ancient paintings to artifacts of all prices but were all sold at three to four times higher than their starting prices in the end.

Naturally, there were also rare commodities that did not catch any attention.

Leon came for the five-hundred-year-old Panax and was not interested in anything else, but Cynthia was rather excited and bought two antique porcelain vases as gifts for Benedict.

Halfway through the auction, excitement reached its peak and Jared finally signaled the hostess to carry the Panax onto stage.

"The following item is a wild Panax that has grown for five hundred and thirty years. This is one of the three most valuable items in this auction and the starting price for this is fo

ur million dollars, which bid must carry the value of seven–hundred–thousand or above!” Jared said.

The crowd erupted into a discussion.

“Four million? That’s so expensive!”

“Yeah! Does he take us for fools?”

Despite all the discussion, all the guests knew that wild Panax *that grew for over five hundred years* was a rare gem that could easily cost over four million. *However, since it was merely a raw ingredient, it could only*

be preserved as a trophy for most people as none of them *knew* how to use *it*.

## Chapter 520

Considering the selling rate for other items, the starting price of four million would eventually be raised to fifteen million. Though most people who participated in the auction came from a wealthy background, four million was still a considerable amount and the majority of them did not feel that the wild Panax was worth its price.

Leon straightened his back in excitement when he noticed the lack of interest around the hall, as his chance of obtaining the Panax would be higher with fewer competitors.

“Four million and seven hundred thousand!”

“Six million!”

“Nine million!”

Some members of certain families had their eyes on the wild Panax and soon the price went up to twelve million.

“Fifteen million!” Leon raised his number plate.

Most of the other competitors knew that fifteen million was considered a rather high price for Panax and all contemplated if they should give up.

“Fifteen million, going once! Going twice,” Jared announced calmly.

The estimated selling price for the wild Panax was written as fifteen million on the dialog and Jared was content with the price Leon offered. However, he could not recognize Leon from any of the families in Seacove City and was surprised that he managed to bid with such a large amount of money without batting

an eye.

The hammer in Jared's hand was about to fall and Leon's heart raced as he prayed that everything went

smoothly.

In the next moment, a voice echoed throughout the hall.

"Twenty-two million!" A young man raised the number plate in his hand.

Leon froze and turned his head in shock.

The man was in his thirties and though he looked exceptionally handsome, he was as pale as a ghost. The two bodyguards that **stood** behind the man caught Leon's attention as they oozed intimidating power and it was not hard to tell that they were skilled martial artists.

"It's him! Quinton Hunt, the eldest son of the Hunts! That's one of the three most powerful families here in Seacove City!"

The crowd stirred

as many guests recognized the man. There were a few people who contemplated if they should bid for the Panax, but all gave up once Quinton joined the bidding as they did not wish to cross the

Hunts.

"Thirty million!" Cynthia's expression darkened as she raised her number plate.

"Interesting!" Quinton turned to glare at Leon and Cynthia.

As the daughter of the almighty Shears, Cynthia was always spoiled and did not waver. She fearlessly returned the favor and glared at Quinton in return.

Perhaps Cynthia was simply too beautiful, so Quinton did **not** seem provoked and simply chuckled in amusement, before raising his plate calmly again. "Forty-five million!"

"Forty-five million? As expected of the eldest son of the Hunts!"

"Yeah! It's crazy to think that a piece of useless Panax would cost up to forty-five million. Rich people are insane!"

Everyone around Quinton gasped in awe when they heard the price Quinton offered.

