

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 521-525

Chapter 521

Frustrated, Cynthia tried to raise the price, only to be stopped by Leon.

"Cynthia, forget it. Let's not continue bidding." Leon shook his head.

"What? Why not? That Panax is important to us and we can't just let it go!" Cynthia was confused. Though forty-five million was a large amount, with the support of Cynthion Group and the Shears, she did not need to fear any competitors even if the price doubled.

"Can't you tell that that guy's dead set on getting the Panax? We won't win against him. Besides, he belonged to the Hunts and his two men are extremely powerful martial artists. I think they might be in the Realm of a Supreme Master! Even if we manage to buy the Panax, we won't get out of this city alive!" Leon smiled bitterly.

"Damn it!" Cynthia's expression darkened as she agreed with what Leon said. They are in the depths of the Hunts' territory and it would not end well if they crossed the Hunts.

"We came specifically for the Panax. Are we supposed to just go home empty-handed?" She muttered with frustration.

'Don't worry. I have an idea!' Leon said.

"What idea?" She asked.

"You'll know later." He shot her a mysterious smile.

"Um, okay then."

Cynthia could not figure out what Leon was thinking, but decided to give up out of trust for him.

"Forty-five million, going once! Going twice! Final call! Sold!" Jared as he dropped the hammer in excitement.

He only expected the Panax to go up to the price of fifteen million and was overjoyed that it was sold at forty-five million in the end. Even a composed man like himself could no longer suppress his excitement.

Quinton made the payment and the hostess brought the Panax over to him.

"Mister Hunt, please wait!" Leon called out, before walking over with Cynthia.

"You!" Quinton's expression darkened as he glared daggers at Leon.

He only intended on spending twenty million on the Panax, but because of Leon and Cynthia's interference, he ended up using two times the budget he set.

No man would be able to remain friendly to the people who cost such a loss. He could not pick a fight with a woman like Cynthia, but since Leon was a man, Quinton blamed everything on him instead.

"Mister Hunt, allow me to introduce myself. My name's Leon Wolf. Pleasure to meet your acquaintance." Leon smiled.

"Don't act all familiar. You two cost me to spend twice what I intended on spending and you should have been glad that I didn't come after you, yet here you're talking to me. You must have a death wish!" Quinton sneered.

Leon ignored his hostility and said sincerely, "Please calm down, Mister Hunt. *I came to offer you a deal.*"

"A deal?"

Chapter 522

"Who do you think you are? I'm not interested!" Quinton snorted.

"No. I'm sure you will be interested!" Leon said calmly.

"Kid, quit your blubbering! I'm warning you to stay away from Mister Hunt, or I'll show you no mercy!" One of Quinton's men roared, his powerful aura exploding from his body.

As expected, the bodyguard was in the Realm of a Supreme Master.

Leon's expression darkened, confirming that the bodyguard was at the initial phase of the Realm of a Supreme Master, but instead of backing away, Leon kept his composure. "

Mister Hunt, if I'm not mistaken, you have suffered an internal injury and you don't have much longer to live!"

Leon's words caused the people around them to stir.

"Who's this kid?"

"Not only was he bidding against Mister Hunt, but he was also cursing Mister Hunt to death!"

"He must have a death wish or something!"

"Yeah, I don't recognize that kid. I don't think he's from around here. God knows where he comes from!"

Everyone around them stared at Leon mockingly as though he was a fool.

"Brat! How dare you say such a thing about Mister Hunt?!"

Both of Quinton's men exploded with anger and were about to attack.

"Hold on!" Quinton stopped his bodyguards and turned to stare at Leon darkly. "Kid, you should watch your tongue, or you'll be dead before you know it!"

"Mister Hunt, I'm sure that you know better than anyone if I'm just running my mouth! I'm a little of a medicine expert and your condition isn't that bad, so I can cure you. It looks as though you don't believe me, though. If that's the case, I guess I'll leave you alone! Cynthia, let's go!" Leon said, before taking Cynthia's

hand to turn and leave.

"Leon, I thought that you had a way to get the Panax. Why are we leaving?" Cynthia whispered in confusion.

"Don't worry. He'll beg for us to turn around," Leon reassured her with a smile.

"Will he beg for us to turn around?" She rolled her eyes at him.

Leon just said that Quinton did not have much longer to live and it was obvious that Quinton was on the brink of killing Leon, so she could not understand what made Leon believe that Quinton would beg them to

turn around.

Behind them, Quinton's expression darkened. He hesitated for a moment, before deciding to go after Leon.

“That kid’s dead!”

“He’s enraged Mister Hunt out of all people. He’s going to die!”

The people around sighed as they eyed Leon sympathetically.

Not only did Leon compete with Quinton over the Panax, but he also offended Quinton in public. *Seeing how* Quinton was no gentleman, he would not allow Leon to leave.

Just as everyone was certain that Leon would suffer, what happened next rendered them speechless *in shock*.

“Mister Wolf, please wait!”

Chapter 523

A polite smile replaced the dark expression on Quinton’s face as his attitude took a drastic turn.

“What is it?” Leon asked.

“Mister Wolf, I’ve been ignorant. I apologize if I’ve offended you in any way.” Quinton hesitated, before taking a bow **at** Leon.

Jaws dropped around them as no one expected Quinton to not only forgive Leon for what he said earlier but act **in** such a respectful manner toward Leon; even Cynthia was confused by the situation.

“Mister Hunt, you’re too kind. Are you interested **in** talking to me now?” Leon said, knowing **that** Quinton decided to trust him.

“Mister Wolf, there are too many people around. Follow me and we can discuss this deal of yours in private,” Quinton led Leon and Cynthia away from the auction hall, leaving a gaping crowd behind them.

No one could tell what happened apart from the fact that they underestimated Leon, and **that** he somehow managed to command respect from Quinton.

Inside a certain mansion on the outskirts that belonged to Quinton, he led Leon and Cynthia into the living

room.

“Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, please take **a** seat!” He said enthusiastically.

“Huh? How do you know that I’m a Shear?” Cynthia shot Quinton **a** confused look.

"You both look unfamiliar around here. I guess that only Springfield City can produce beauties like yourself, Miss Shear! Though I haven't had the pleasure of meeting the Four Beauties of Springfield City, I've heard rumors and I've come to conclude that you are Cynthia Shear, the second most beautiful woman in Springfield City!" Quinton chuckled.

As the eldest son of the Hunts, he was one **of** the brightest men **of** his generation and it was not hard for him to figure out who Cynthia was from the way Leon addressed her.

However, Quinton could not think of who Leon might be no matter how hard he thought about it but concluded Leon had to be a man of certain talent for him to be seen with the daughter of the Shears.

"As expected of a man of your status and wit, Mister Hunt!" Leon said.

"You're too kind. Let's cut to the chase. I'm wondering what kind of a deal you are hoping to propose," Quinton asked as he stared at Leon intently.

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Cynthia belonged to one of the Four Major Families in Springfield, and her status rivaled his, so Quinton knew that he had to show the two respect. However, since he was yet to know what Leon's intention was, he remained wary.

"Well," Leon glanced at the two bodyguards behind Quinton hesitantly.

Chapter 524

"Don't worry, Mister Wolf. These two are my most trusted men and you can speak your mind!" Quinton said.

"Alright, then. I've observed you from afar and noticed that your body suffered severe internal injuries. If I'm not mistaken, you bought the Panax to cure yourself," Leon said.

"That's right. I do intend on using the wild Panax to cure my injuries, but it's just a raw piece of plant and even if I eat it as it is, I doubt that it'll help in any way. I'm just that desperate." Quinton smiled bitterly.

"I can cure your injuries, but I need that wild Panax," Leon smiled, knowing that Quinton would understand what he was trying to say.

"You can? Really?" Quinton grabbed Leon by the arm in excitement.

"Of course. I'll need to check your body thoroughly before I can determine how to do so, though," Leon said earnestly.

"Okay, please do it. If you help to cure my internal injuries, I'll hand the wild Panax over to you!" Suppressing his excitement, Quinton moved closer.

"It's a deal!" Leon nodded, before checking on Quinton's internal circulation.

After some time, Leon moved back and Quinton asked hastily, "Mister Wolf, how was it? Can my injuries be cured?"

"Your condition's worse than I anticipated! You have probably rushed through your training, causing you to lose control over your power. This has led to blockages in multiple spots within your internal circulation," Leon deadpanned.

"Yes. I was desperate to get to the Realm of a Supreme Master and rushed into it. That's how I end up like this," Quinton said.

As the eldest son of his family, he was gifted with talents in both martial arts and business senses and was going to be the heir to inherit everything in his family.

Unfortunately, his father passed away two years ago. Without his father to support him, Quinton's position in the family fell and his identity as the heir was dangling in the wind as countless people plotted to

overthrow him.

To secure his place, he threw himself into training for the past two years in the hope to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master.

If he managed to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master at his age, he would gain the approval of his grandfather and other elders of the family, and no one would be able to replace him as heir. However, he was too reckless with his training and not only did he fail to succeed, but he also lost control over his power. On top of that, Leon informed him during the auction that if he did not treat his injuries in time, he would be dead soon.

Quinton was devastated, to say the least, and anyone with a faint heart would have experienced a mental breakdown if they were in his shoes.

"Mister Wolf, if you're capable of diagnosing my condition, you must have a way to treat me as well! Please help me!"

Chapter 525

Quinton fell onto his knees and pleaded.

After losing his power, he visited countless doctors in secret, but no one was able to tell him what was wrong with him. The only person who managed to diagnose his condition

suggested that he try consuming a wild Panax that grew for hundreds of years, but even so, the chances of recovery were slim.

Unlike the others, Leon diagnosed his condition with extreme precision, which meant that Leon was far more talented and experienced than the doctors he saw in the past and this gave Quinton hope.

Leon hurried over to help Quinton up. “Please get up, Mister Hunt! I’m a medicine expert and I have to help people in need, so I was never going to leave you for death even if you refused to trade with the Panax! I’ve already thought of a way to treat you. It’s a bit risky, but it should be fine. A full recovery can be expected!”

“Really? That’s great!” Quinton was overjoyed. He was seen by countless doctors and none of them were able to help him, so he did not have high hopes for Leon. To his bewilderment, Leon claimed that he could cure Quinton.

“Mister Wolf, thank you. Thank you so much,” Quinton said excitedly.

“Don’t thank me just yet. Let’s wait until you are cured,” Leon said, before taking a jade flask out of his pocket. He took five premium Energy Nurturing Pills out and handed them to Quinton. “Mister Hunt, these are called Energy Nurturing Pills. Take all of them!”

“Energy Nurturing Pills? From Cynthion Group?” Quinton was shocked at first, but soon remembered that Cynthia was the president of Cynthion Group and that it was normal for her close friend to possess the Energy Nurturing Pills.

“Leon, I thought that you can only take one **pill** each time. I don’t think you should get Mister **Hunt to** take five pills at once.” Cynthia was surprised. When she first took the Energy Nurturing Pills, she overdosed and her internal circulation came to the brink of bursting under the energy of the pills; it was such a painful lesson that she still remembered it like it was yesterday.

Quinton and his two bodyguards turned to stare at Leon warily, their hearts sinking as they wondered what Leon’s intention might be.

“It’s fine. Mister Hunt’s condition is unique and he will be fine even if he takes a few at once,” Leon said.

“No way! You can’t risk Mister Hunt’s life like that!”

“Mister Hunt, you can’t listen to him. What should we do if something unexpected happens?”

The two bodyguards protested.

"Um," Quinton hesitated, but soon remembered that he would not survive without treatment in his current condition and decided that he might as well take the risk as Leon might be able **to** cure him.

"Stop it, the two of you. I trust Mister Wolf!" Quinton said with determination, before swallowing all five of the Energy Nurturing Pills.

"Mister Hunt," worried, one of the bodyguards glared at Leon and said, "Brat, I'm warning you. **If** something happens to Mister Hunt, we will make you pay for **it**!"

"Enough! Don't disrespect Mister Wolf!" Quinton roared.

The bodyguards silenced with resignation.

"It's okay. I'm going to stay right here and Mister Hunt will be just fine."

"Not only have you treated my internal injuries, but you have also helped me get to the Realm of a Supreme Master! I will never forget what you've done for me!" Quinton turned to glare daggers at his bodyguards. Mister Wolf was helping me and the two of you have disrespected him! Get on your knees and apologize!"

"Yes, sir!" The two men immediately fell onto their knees, "we were wrong just now, Mister Wolf. Please forgive us," they apologized sincerely, both in awe over Leon's skills.

"Get up, all of you! It's nothing and you don't have to get on your knees over it." Leon hurried over to help the three up from the ground.

"Mister Wolf, I cannot thank you enough! This is the Panax I promised you. Please accept this." Quinton took out the wild Panax he purchased from the auction and presented it to Leon.

"Thank you. I'll accept this." Leon accepted the wild Panax. After all, he came to Seacove City for it, and now that he finally obtained it, he could return with peace of mind.

"Also, I can never repay the favor you have done me. If you need anything from me, just let me know and I'll do whatever I can to fulfill your wishes!" Quinton added.

"Mister Hunt, you're too kind. The wild Panax is enough. Really. Besides, you only manage to get to the next level because of your luck. I have nothing to do with it," Leon said.

"No. It's all thanks to the Energy Nurturing Pills you gave me. I absorbed the energy of the pills and managed to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master!" Quinton paused for a moment, before continuing, "I heard rumors about how the Energy Nurturing Pills made

by Cynthion Group can help martial artists get past the bottlenecks of their training. I thought that it was merely rumored at first, but **from** the looks of it, it's true!"

He experienced the effect of the Energy Nurturing Pills and it worked far better than he anticipated.

"It's not that great. The Energy Nurturing Pill is **more of** a supplement that assists with training. The possibilities of it helping martial artists to the next level of power are slim. You just happen to break through out of luck," Leon explained.

"Perhaps," Quinton silenced thoughtfully as an idea formed in his head, "Miss Shear, you're the person in charge of Cynthion Group. If you don't mind me asking, does Cynthion Group plan on expanding its operation to Seacove City? If it does, I'd like to propose a partnership as a representative of the Hunts. What do you think?"

As the future leader of the Hunts, he was both a talented martial artist and businessman. He could see the potential of the Energy Nurturing Pills and if the Hunts could work with Cynthion Group, his family would benefit from it beyond imagination.

"Well," Cynthion mumbled hesitantly and instinctively turned to look at Leon to seek his opinion,

Quinton was a sharp man and immediately realized that Leon was the one who could make the decision. However, as he did not know that Leon was the chairman of Cynthion Group, he only dismissed it as Cynthia seeking advice from her boyfriend.

"Mister Hunt, to tell you the truth, Cynthion Group has not begun the production of the second batch **of** Energy Nurturing Pills. If you want to work with us, you might have to wait," Leon confessed.

The Hunts

were one of the three most powerful families in Seacove City that had great connections and financial power. Out of consideration for future development, Cynthion Group would eventually have to expand to other markets, and working with the Hunts would be a great option.

However, the supply of the Energy Nurturing Pills was not sufficient to fulfill the demand for them and Leon could not give Quinton his word just yet.

"It's fine. So long as we confirm that we do want to work toward a partnership, we can draw a proposal on certain details. Once the second batch of the Energy Nurturing Pills is ready, just let me know and I'll

travel to Springfield City myself to collect them!" Quinton said, desperate in securing the right to sell the Energy Nurturing Pills in Cynthion Group's name.

Two other families competed with the Hunts, along with other forces that were equally influential. If Cynthion Group was to expand, the Hunts would not be their only option and he was determined to obtain Leon and Cynthia's approval on the partnership, as nothing else mattered.

"Well, alright then. Seeing how keen you are, we'll take you up on your offer!" Leon nodded.

"Great! This is my luckiest day to have met the two of you!" Quinton burst into laughter. Not only did he reach the Realm of a Supreme Master, but he also managed to become partners with Cynthion Group and he

was over the moon..

"Quinton, I heard you laughing from afar. What happened?"

Just then, a voice echoed in the living room as a group **of** people walked in. In front of everyone else was an old man in his eighties who, despite his age, commanded an intimidating presence; his eyes gleamed sharply as his overpowering aura filled the room.

It was none other than the current leader of the Hunts, Francis Hunt. He was also Quinton's grandfather.

Behind him stood a dozen men of different ages, with a few members at the same age as Quinton and a few seniors of the family. They were all members of the second and third generations.

"Grandpa, why are you here?" Quinton was shocked and hurried over.

"You hid away from our sight and I'm worried about you, so I decided to pay you a visit," Francis said calmly, his expression unreadable.

"Well, I've been busy and haven't had the time to see you," Quinton smiled sheepishly.

Ever since he lost his power, he avoided everyone else in his family out of concern that they could notice it. To his bewilderment, Francis and the others decided to come to him instead.

"Busy? I don't think so! Quinton, I heard that something went wrong during your training and you've completely lost your power! Are you avoiding Grandpa because you've turned yourself into a good-for-nothing?" A man the same age as Quinton mocked.

It was Quinton's second cousin, Marcus.

"How do you know about that?" Quinton's expression darkened. He did not only tell the members of his family about what happened and no one should know apart from his two

bodyguards. However, he then remembered that he visited a great number of doctors in secret and perhaps one of them let words slip.

"Quinton, is what he said true? Have you turned into a good-for-nothing?" Francis's expression darkened. At the age of eighty, his health began to decline and he planned his retirement. Unfortunately, the second generation of the Hunts was all mediocre; the third generation proved themselves more worthy and Quinton was the brightest among all.

Francis was glad and trained Quinton as his heir. If Quinton truly lost his power, he would no longer qualify

as the future leader of the Hunts.

"I didn't! Grandpa, don't listen to Marcus. I didn't show my face lately because I'm focusing on my training so that I can reach the Realm of a Supreme Master as soon as possible!" Quinton said.

Marcus was also one of the promising talents in the younger generation and was always his rival in both martial arts and the ability in running a business.

Quinton realized that his cousin caught the news about him losing his power and took the opportunity of Francis's visit to expose Quinton, so that he could replace Quinton as the heir of the family.

Now that Quinton recovered and became stronger, he would never admit to ever losing his power.

"Really? So have you reached the Realm of a Supreme Master after all the hard work you have put in lately?" A middle-aged man smirked mockingly.

He was Quinton's uncle, and Marcus's father, Matt.

"Yeah. I got lucky and reached the Realm of a Supreme Master!" Quinton said calmly.

"What? Seriously?!"

Everyone, including Francis and Matt, were stunned and shot each other looks of disbelief.

"Haha! Quinton, you've lost all your power and you're still lying about getting to the Realm of a Supreme Master! You're good at bluffing, I'll give you that!" Marcus burst into laughter.

He looked into the event that caused Quinton to lose his power and refused to believe Quinton's words.

"I'm not bluffing. It's up to you if you want to believe me!" Quinton said calmly.

"Fine. If that's the case, do you dare to fight me? If you can defeat me, I'll believe what you said!" Quinton

smirked.

"Marcus's right. We'll know who's telling the truth once you two fight it out!" Matt agreed.

"Well, I don't think that's a good idea," Quinton said.

"Why not? Scared?" Marcus mocked.

"I'm not scared. I'm just worried that I might not be able to control my strength since I've just reached the

Realm of a Supreme Master. I don't want to go too far and end up hurting you.

Quinton kept his composure.

"It's fine. If you manage to hurt me, I'll admit defeat!" Marcus snorted. He was at the Peak Innate State and since he was at the same level as Quinton, Quinton would struggle to defeat him even when he was at his best. With Quinton losing his power, **he** could not possibly injure Marcus.

"Alright. Remember what you said." Marcus smiled **as** he waited for those words.

"Quinton, Marcus, this is just a match. Do try not to injure each other!" Francis said, not interfering with the fight as he desperately wished to see **if** Quinton truly lost his power.

Everyone took a few steps back to make space for the two.

"Quinton, don't blame me for this! Take this!" Marcus smirked as he struck at the speed of lightning, determined to defeat Quinton in front of Francis and replace him as the heir to the **family**.

"Know your strength!" Quinton snorted without dodging, before throwing a punch toward Marcus.

"Baam!"

Following the deafening noise, **the** true energy around Quinton's fist tore through Marcus's true energy and landed on Marcus's chest.

"Pfft!" Marcus spat blood and was sent flying off into the distance. **He** felt his blood boil as the piercing pain of his broken ribs radiated through his body.

It all happened **too** fast and the match ended with Marcus's defeat before everyone else had the time to react.

"What?"

The others gaped. They all knew **that** Marcus was **at** the Peak Innate State and did not imagine that Quinton would defeat him with one single move, proving himself a martial artist at the Realm of a Supreme Master.

"How's this possible?" Marcus covered his chest in shock.

According to the information he obtained, Quinton lost all his power, yet reality proved that not only did Quinton recover his power, he rose to the Realm of a Supreme Master.

Overwhelmed by disbelief, Marcus sat on the ground dazedly.

"Quinton, you reached the Realm of a Supreme Master! That's great!" Francis burst into laughter.

Though the Peak Innate State was merely one level away from the Realm of a Supreme Master, the gap of strength required for each respective level was tremendous.

The Realm of a Supreme Master **was** the first step to the true path of a martial artist and one could not be referred to as a skilled martial artist until they reached this very first step. While there were plenty of

talented youngsters in Seacove City who reached the Peak Innate State, no one managed to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master **so** far.

The fact that Quinton managed to do that at his age put him firmly at the top place among the youths of Seacove City!

Even though Francis experienced quite a lot in his years, he could not help but feel emotional. He was proud of his grandson!

"Marcus, I already told you before this. I just became a Supreme Master not too long ago. I can't control my strength very well. I accidentally injured you this time, please don't blame me," Quinton looked at Marcus and let out an apologetic smile.

"You-" Marcus's face soured, but he could say nothing.

After all, he was the one who suggested the match. Quinton already warned him about it. He was forced to just swallow the fact that he was in this predicament!

"Quinton, you don't have to put on an act like that! Since you're already a Supreme Master, you just had to unleash your aura to prove your strength just now! Yet, you deliberately put on an act and agreed to the match. Marcus only fell for it because he was careless!" Cadence said angrily, immediately helping his son up.

"So what if I did? Uncle, I don't know where Marcus heard that I lost my strength, but he immediately ran to grandfather to spout lies, trying to sabotage me! I was just trying to teach him a lesson just now. It was quite a light punishment for what he did!" Marcus's expression was cold, and he did not hold back his words.

"You! Despicable!" Cadence was furious.

"Cadence, Quinton's right. Marcus's the one who brought it on himself, you can't blame Quinton!" Francis said calmly, defending Quinton.

Cadence was still furious, but he could do nothing about it since his father spoke.

"Marcus, you are amazing! You haven't disappointed all the hope I've placed in you!" Francis looked at Marcus and smiled happily.

"Grandfather, you came at the right moment. I have an amazing piece of news for you!" Marcus smiled and

said.

"An amazing piece of news? What is it?" Cadence was surprised, unable to understand what could be better than Marcus becoming a Supreme Master.

"Let me introduce my friends to you," As Marcus spoke, he invited Leon and Cynthia over.

"These two are?" Francis was curious, and could not help but look at Leon and Cynthia. The two of them did not look familiar at all, and he could not figure out who they were.

"Grandfather, let me introduce you. This is the president of Cythion Group from Springfield City, Miss Cynthia Shear. The one next to her is her boyfriend, Mister Leon Wolf."

"Miss **Shear**, Mister Wolf, this is my grandfather," Marcus made some brief introductions .

"Mister Hunt, we're not-

Leon was stunned, and quickly realized that Marcus misunderstood. He wanted to clear up his relationship with Cynthia, but it was not really the right place, so he swallowed back his words.

Cynthia was the exact opposite of Leon. She was very happy with Marcus's introduction. The smile on *her* face was radiant.

"She's the president of Cythion? Miss Shear, of the Shears *in* Springfield City?" Francis was *shocked and* looked at Cynthia with a glint in his eyes.

Even though they were at Seacove City and not Springfield, the Energy Nurturing Pills from Cythion were still incredibly famous. He heard of it before and knew how important those pills were to a martial artist's

training.

Whether it was in terms of market value or potential, the Energy Nurturing Pills were something that could

not be replaced!

"Grandfather, I represented the Hunts and already made an agreement with them for the Energy Nurturing Pills. In the future, we'll get the rights to distribute Energy Nurturing Pills in Seacove City when they expand here!" Marcus shared the good news.

"Really? That's amazing!" Francis was elated.

He slouched like an old man earlier, but he immediately straightened his back. Suddenly, he seemed like a different person.

Anyone who controlled the Energy Nurturing Pills controlled the lives of martial artists. It was massive!

The fact that the Hunts managed to gain the rights to distribution from Cythion within Seacove City meant that the Hunts' influence would far exceed the two other families in the future. They would be at the helm of the three great families of Seacove City!

That was Francis's greatest wish!

It was obvious how excited he was!

In contrast to Francis's excitement, both Cadence and Marcus looked incredibly unhappy.

In particular, Marcus always wanted to overthrow Quinton to become the heir of the family.

Yet, not only did Quinton become a Supreme Master, he even got the right to distribute the Energy Nurturing Pills for the family. He contributed incredibly greatly to the Hunts!

It would be practically impossible for Marcus to overthrow Quinton in the future!

"Grandfather, even though Cynthion's Energy Nurturing Pills are very famous, it might just be because they did a very good job with marketing the products. It might not be that good! After all, we've never even seen those pills before. None of us know if the effects are real!" Marcus did not give up as he tried to make a final struggle.

His words were quite reasonable, it seemed to be a bucket of cold water on Francis, dampening Francis's

mood quite a bit.

"Grandfather, don't worry. I saw the Energy Nurturing Pills just now and even used them. I became a Supreme Master all thanks to them!" Quinton said in a hurry.

He completely neglected to mention his losing his abilities. He did not want to give any ammunition to

Marcus and Cadence, after all.

He merely talked about the effect of the Energy Nurturing Pills.

"Good, that's great!"

"I've long heard that the Energy Nurturing Pills had a chance of helping martial artists break through. It sure lives up to its name!" Francis laughed excitedly.

Both Cadence and Marcus were stunned. They wondered how Quinton reached the level of a Supreme Master

so suddenly. So it was all thanks to those pills!

The other members of the family were the same. The Energy Nurturing Pills seemed to be even better than they expected. They were all deeply shocked!

"It seems to be all good news today!"

"Edward, hurry up and have our men prepare a feast. I want to properly welcome Mister Wolf and Miss Shear to thank them!" Francis turned and said to the middle-aged man behind him.

"Yes," The middle-aged man immediately agreed as he turned around to leave. However, Leon suddenly stopped him.

"Wait! Elder Hunt, thank you for the thoughtfulness."