

## The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

### Chapter 526-530

#### Chapter 526

Leon smiled and signaled Quinton to sit down on the ground. Soon, the Energy Nurturing Pills Quinton took began to take effect and transformed into streams of energy that coursed through his body.

The pure forces of energy repelled one another and soon, Quinton began flushing, feeling as though he was about to burst.

Leon leaped into action to perform the Six Points of Fate, swiftly pressing on the compression points on Quinton's chest to protect his heart from the energy forces.

The internal injuries inside Quinton's body were caused by the blockages in his internal circulation when he lost control of his power during training.

Leon asked Quinton to take multiple Energy Nurturing Pills in hope that the pure energy of the pills would be strong enough to unclog the blockages. Once his internal circulation was unclogged, Quinton was mostly cured and would only need to take supplements for a time before achieving a full recovery.

Leon began the treatment and his spiritual energy began to flow into Quinton's body through his fingers, guiding the energy of the Energy Nurturing Pills toward the blockages in Quinton's internal circulation.

One by one, the blockages were unclogged under Leon's persistent effort.

Leon paled and sweated profusely as his spiritual energy reached its limit. Thankfully, the blockages in Quinton's internal circulation were mostly cleared.

"Come on!" Leon yelled as he pushed his palm against Quinton's back.

"Pfft!" Quinton jolted and spat blood.

"Mister Hunt, what's wrong?"

The bodyguards gaped and darted forward.

"Don't worry. He's fine," Leon consoled, while Quinton spat another mouthful of blood..

"Fine? Mister Hunt is spitting blood. Does he look fine to you? Do you take us for fools?!" One of the bodyguards shouted.

"That's right! It's your fault for making Mister Hunt take all those Energy Nurturing Pills at once! Die!" The

other man launched himself at Leon.

Leon used all his spiritual energy **and** had no strength to dodge the attack.

"Stop!" Quinton opened his eyes abruptly and waved his hand, sending a wave of powerful true energy that stopped his bodyguard's attack.

"Mister Hunt, are you okay? I'm so glad."

Both the bodyguards turned their attention back to Quinton, overjoyed and relieved.

“Yeah, I’m fine. I **have** my power back and I’ve managed to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master!” Quinton said excitedly, an overpowering energy oozing from his body.

Everyone in the room was a martial artist and they all instantly sensed that Quinton reached the initial phase of the Realm of a Supreme Master.

“Mister Hunt, you broke through the bottleneck of your training! Congratulations!” Leon said with a smile.

He tried his best to treat Quinton’s injury and was slightly taken by surprise that Quinton managed to absorb the energy of the Energy Nurturing Pill to reach the next level of power.

Quinton fell onto his knees before Leon and said, “Thank you, Mister Wolf!”

“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 become 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.”

“It’s just that we already have a prior arrangement. I’m afraid we can’t accept your invitation. Please forgive us,” Leon smiled apologetically.

“That’s right, the two of us already have an appointment,” Cynthia nodded and said.

She agreed with Sandra last night to meet with Sandra in the afternoon to talk about working together on the Beauty pills and the like. She would not miss out on her appointments.

“That” Francis frowned, finding himself in a difficult spot.

“Grandfather, since Mister Wolf and Miss Shear are busy in the afternoon, why don’t we make it dinner instead? When they have time later tonight, we can invite them over,” Quinton suggested.

“Of course, we can make it a dinner instead! Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, are you free tonight?” Francis asked.

“We should be free tonight,” Leon answered.

“Alright, then let’s have it at night. The two of you have to come,” Francis said with a smile.

“Alright, then we’ll gladly accept your invitation,” Leon nodded, no longer rejecting Francis.



After that, they say that it was already quite late, so Leon and Cynthia excused themselves.

“Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, let me send you two out,” Quinton personally escorted the two of them outside.

Before they left, Quinton thanked Leon again, “Mister Wolf, thank you so much for everything today! This is my number. If you have anything you need of me in the future, you can give me a call any time.”

He gave his number to Leon and watched and Leon left with Cynthia.

After returning to the hotel, Sandra came over not too long after.

“Cynthia, did the auction go well for you today? Did you get any materials?” Sandra could not help but ask.

“Yes, we were quite lucky. We managed to secure what we wanted,” Cynthia smiled and nodded.

“That’s great. Congratulations,” Sandra sincerely felt happy for Cynthia.

“Sandra, what about you? Have you broken up with Leonard?” Cynthia asked.

“Yes. After I went home last night, I told my father about everything Leonard did. He was very angry and agreed to let me break up with Leonard. I called Leonard and split up with him this morning,” Sandra sighed as she spoke. She knew very well that her father only agreed to let her break up with Leonard because she managed to help the Doyles secure the cooperation of Cynthion Group, which was enough to make up for

their commercial losses.

It was

just that she was with Leonard for a long time, so she had feelings for Leonard. It was hard for her to not feel sad.

“Sandra, don’t feel bad. You’ll be able to find a boyfriend that’s a hundred, if not a thousand times better than that scumbag, Leonard!” Cynthia consoled.

“I hope so.”

Sandra pushed back her feelings as she got to the point, “Cynthia, I came to invite you and Mister Wolf over to my home as guests. My father wants to talk to you about the cooperation himself.”

‘Alright, not a problem. Let’s go then,’ Cynthia agreed easily.

After that, the three of them left the hotel together, driving right to Sandra’s home.

At Doyle’s Mansion, Leon and Cynthia walked into the main hall with Sandra, meeting Sandra’s father, Charles Doyle.

He had a suit on and looked like a very successful businessman.

“Dad, let me introduce you to the chairman of Springfield City’s Cythion Group, Leon Wolf. This is Cynthia Shear, the president of Cynthion Group. She’s also a good friend of mine from university,” Sandra happily made some introductions.

“Mister Doyle, hello. We’re very happy to meet you.”

Leon and Cynthia both gave their greetings.

“Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, I’ve already prepared lunch. Please come with

me, we can eat as we talk,” Charles said in a friendly manner. All of them followed him to the dining room.

The dining room was very luxuriously decorated. The table was already full of dishes.

“Mister Wolf, I’ve already heard about what happened last night from Sandra. It’s all thanks to you for being quick-witted and brave that the dangerous situation was averted. Otherwise, the results would have been disastrous,” Charles praised without any reservation.

“Mister Doyle, you’re praising me too much,” Leon said with a smile.

After they exchanged a few more pleasantries, they all sat down.

“Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, I’m grateful for the fact that your company is willing to work with us for the pills. Let me give you a toast in thanks,” Charles said sincerely.

He knew that Cythion Group was under the flag of one of the four great families of Springfield City, the Shears. Furthermore, Cythion Group trended upward in recent times. There were plenty of massive companies willing to work together with them in Seacove City.

If it was not for Sandra, there was no way that contract would land with the Doyles.

“Mister Doyle, you’re being too polite. Miss Doyle is Cynthia’s good friend. It’s only natural that we’d work together,” Leon smiled and raised his glass.

Cynthia and Sandra were both drinking tea instead of alcohol, and all of them had a toast.

“Since we’re not outsiders here, let’s not waste any time. Let’s eat. Don’t be shy. We can talk about business after we’re done eating,” Charles said.

After being busy the whole morning, Leon and Cynthia were already hungry. They did not hold back, and all of them quickly started eating.

The food and wine tasted excellent.

It was about time, and Charles started to talk about the cooperation again. The two sides went into the details, talking about things like the distribution of profits.

As lunch came to a close, everything went very well. Both sides quickly managed to negotiate a set of terms **that** they were happy with.

Right at that moment, they suddenly heard some frantic footsteps. An old woman who looked like a housekeeper barged in with a look of panic.

“Missus Lynn, what are you doing? Why are you barging in here looking like that?!” Charles said unhappily.

“It’s bad. The Hines are here!” The housekeeper said in a panic.

“The Hines? Could it be Leonard? How dare he come here after what he did last night? Is he shameless?!” Charles’s expression sank.

“Sir, it’s not just Leonard, there’s also the eldest son, Ryan Hines. They brought a lot of people over, and they don’t seem to have good intentions,” The housekeeper said with worry.

“What? Are you serious?”

Charles was shocked as he slammed his hand on the table and stood up, "Come, I'll go with you to see what they want!"

As he said that, Charles walked right out. Sandra hesitated for a moment before getting up and following him.

"Leon, could they be here for us?" Cynthia frowned, vaguely guessing the reason for Leonard's visit.

"Yes, it's possible. Come, let's go see what's happening as well," Leon said.

He was no idiot. He quickly sent Quinton a message before he walked out with Cynthia.

In the yard, Leonard had a cast on his leg, and he had bandages all over his body. He looked to be in a bad state.

Next to him was an imperious-looking young man.

The man was about thirty years of age, and he had a proud look about him. He was the eldest son of the Hines, Ryan.

Behind Ryan were over twenty guards from their family. All of the guards were incredibly well-built, and they looked very impressive.

"Mister Ryan, I've already looked into it. Cythion Group's chairman, Leon Wolf, and president, Cynthia Shear, are both guests of the Doyles right now. They are the heads of Cythion Group. If we can capture them and pull something off, our family will be able to control the Energy Nurturing Pills!" Leonard said to Ryan respectfully.

Even though Leon let him off the last night, Leonard was an incredibly petty man. There was no way he would appreciate it!

All he knew was that Leon ruined his plans and even broke one of his legs. There was no way he would take that lying down!

He deliberately brought Ryan over for the sake of revenge!

Of course, the Energy Nurturing Pills were a bonus!

“Good, very good! You did well today. If this goes well, I’ll remember your contributions to the family!” Ryan laughed.

He knew how important the Energy Nurturing Pills were to martial artists. If they could control the Energy Nurturing Pills, then the future of the family would be limitless!

Most importantly, they were in Seacove City, not Springfield City!

Leon and Cynthia arrived like a gift. It was a rare chance that he could not give up!

“Thank you, Mister Ryan, but I still have a request. If we capture the two of them, I hope you can leave them to me!” Leonard laughed cruelly. There was an evil glint in his eyes.

He hated Leon to the core. If Leon fell to his hands, he would torture Leon and make Leon pay for the

humiliation he suffered!

As for Cynthia, he always admired Cynthia’s beauty. He planned on keeping Cynthia locked up so he could use her any time he wanted to!

“Of course. That’s not a problem,” Ryan said casually.

His goal was the Energy Nurturing Pills. Nothing else was important.

The two of them just finished discussing things when footsteps were heard. Charles and Sandra walked over with the housekeeper.

Charles was shocked when he saw the sight in front of him.

However, he was still a successful businessman who experienced a lot in life. He quickly regained his

composure.

“Leonard, our family has always had a good relationship with yours. What is the meaning of this?” Charles said with a dark tone.

“Old man, I’ve already broken up with your daughter. Stop trying to act important in front of me!

You’re not worthy!” Leonard said coldly, not bothering with being nice.

“Leonard, even though we’ve already broken up, we still had a relationship once. Even *if* you don’t care about that, surely you don’t need to cause trouble at our home?”

“You’re too much!” Sandra shouted angrily.

“Wretch, if we broke up, then we broke up. You don’t have to say all of that nonsense, I already found out

that Leon and Cynthia are guests in your home right now. If you know what’s good for you, then hand them over! Otherwise, don’t blame me for what’s going to happen!” Leonard sneered as he spoke.

“You despicable!” Sandra was furious.

Women were always more sensitive creatures. After breaking up with Leonard in the morning, she was quite sad.

Yet, at that moment, she was completely disappointed by Leonard!

“Leonard, you’re shameless! Last night, I only let you off because Miss Doyle constantly pleaded with me. I can’t believe you came back so quickly! If I call you a piece of trash, I’d be insulting trash!”

At that moment, a cold laugh was heard as Leonard and Cynthia both walked out.

“Brat, both of you are here! I only lost to you last night because I was careless. Let’s see where you can run to today!”

Leonard was incredibly happy. He just guessed that Leonard and Cynthia were with the Doyles. He finally relaxed when he saw that they were there.

“You two are the chairman and president of Cythion, Leonard, and Cynthia?”

Ryan coldly looked at Leonard and Cynthia. In the end, his eyes were fixed on Cynthia’s incredible beauty, and his face lit up in surprise.

He already heard about Cynthia before. She was one of the four beauties of Springfield City.

Word of Cynthia’s looks was not exaggerated. She was even more beautiful than he thought!



Suddenly, he regretted that he agreed to leave Cynthia to Leonard.

Would it not be a waste for such a beautiful woman to be given to Leonard?

However, he thought about it. Leonard was just a dog under him. If he just took Cynthia for himself, Leonard would not dare to do anything about it anyway!

“Who are you?” Leon and Cynthia both looked at Ryan.

Cynthia felt the greed in Ryan’s eyes and was incredibly disgusted.

“Brat, you better listen up. This is the heir of the Hines, Ryan Hines!” Leonard said proudly.

“I don’t care. What do you want?” Leon had a fiery gaze in his eyes.

“What do you think? Brat, Leonard is one of ours. You broke his leg last night and injured him so much. You hurt one of our own in our territory. Don’t you think you owe us an explanation?” Ryan said coldly.

“He was the one who was using despicable tactics last night. It was all his own doing! How could you blame us? Leon just broke his leg. It was already a light enough punishment!” Cynthia said unhappily.

“Quit with the crap, you still showed us disrespect! *If you don’t give me a satisfactory answer today, no one will be leaving this place safely!*” Ryan sneered.

“You-

” Cynthia was furious, but Leon interrupted her before she could continue.

“Cynthia, it’s all just an excuse to cause us trouble. There’s no point arguing with them.

As Leon said that, he looked at Ryan and said coldly, “Mister Hines, tell me, what do you want the two of us

to do?”

“Alright, perfect! As long as the two of you give us the recipe for the Energy Nurturing Pills as compensation for injuring Leonard, then I can forget about this! Otherwise, you’ll suffer the consequences!” Ryan revealed

his motives.

He aimed for the recipe of the Energy Nurturing Pills. Only with that would he truly control the Energy Nurturing Pills. Otherwise, he would not be wasting time on Leon and Cynthia at all!

“You want the recipe for **the** Energy Nurturing Pills? You have such a big appetite!” Leon laughed.

Leonard only planned on securing the cooperation of the Cythion Group the last night, but Ryan aimed for the golden goose instead.

He was even more evil than Leonard!

However, Leon had to say that Ryan was intelligent. If he managed

to get the recipe for the Energy Nurturing Pills, then it was more than a hundred times better than working with Cythion Group!

Unfortunately, refining the Energy Nurturing Pills needed spiritual energy. Even if Leon handed the recipe over to Ryan, Ryan would not be able to make them.

Of course, that was just hypothetical. Even if they could not make it, there was no way Leon would give the recipe to anyone!

“Brat, what are you laughing about? Let me warn you, this is your only chance!” Ryan said coldly.

“You want the recipe? Dream on! Ryan, you’re trying to extort us and use improper means to steal our business secrets. It’s a serious violation of the law! Aren’t you worried you’ll get the attention of the Dragon Corps?” Cynthia said coldly.

The Dragon Corps she mentioned were like police, but they were much higher ranked than the police. They were a group dedicated to martial artists.

Dragon Corps was usually made up of incredibly strong martial artists who maintained order. They stopped martial artists from using their skills to break the law.

In Springfield City, no one dared to do anything about Cynthia Group and the Energy Nurturing Pills both because of the power of the Shears and **also** because people were worried about the Dragon Corps.

Other than that, the Dragon Corps were like police, stationed all around the country. No matter how strong a martial artist was or how powerful a family was, no one dared to do anything to the Dragon Corps!

“Yes, you’re right. Normally, I wouldn’t dare to do anything to you thanks to the Dragon Corps. However, this is different. The two of you injured someone

from my family. It's perfectly reasonable for me to look for revenge. I wouldn't be afraid of the Dragon Corps!" Ryan smiled.

The Dragon Corps targeted evil acts committed by martial artists.

If they had a reason, then Ryan and Leon's conflict would be a private matter. As long as no one died, the Dragon Corps would usually not interfere.

Of course, even if the Dragon Corps came in, it would still be fine. Personal grudges were *usually not* a huge crime. He would be locked up for a few days at most. It was worth it for the Energy Nurturing *Pills!*

"You-

" Leon and Cynthia's expressions darkened, but they could do nothing about it.

"Mister Hines, don't cross the line here! This is our home. You're trespassing. *If you don't leave, I'll be calling the police!*

Charles immediately spoke up.

"The police? Old man, don't be shameless! Let me warn you. **If** the Doyles know their place, then step aside. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!" Ryan sneered.

If he was not even afraid of the Dragon Corps, there was no way he would be worried about the police!

"You-" Charles was furious.

He knew that the Hines were a major family with a **lot** of influence in the area. As long as Ryan did not do anything as bad as murder, **it** was pointless to report it to the police.

“Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, you two are Ryan’s target. You should escape! As long as the two of you get away safely, Ryan won’t do anything to us,” Charles whispered and said.

“My father’s right. Cynthia, you should leave with Leon **first**. **You** don’t have to care about us,” Sandra said.

She saw Leon’s martial arts the night before. Leon might be able to escape with **Cynthia** if he did it at the right time.

“There’s no need for **that**! Don’t worry, leave it to me. I’ll deal with it,” Leon smiled.

“Leave **it** to you? Mister Wolf, don’t be too bold! You might not know this, but the Hines is an incredibly powerful family. They have many strong martial artists within their family. If you face them head-on, it would be suicide!” Charles said anxiously.

He knew that Cythion Group was under the Shears of Springfield City. In Springfield City, no one could do anything to the Shears!

However, they were in Seacove City, **not** Springfield City!

Leon and Cynthia were both alone. **He** did not think that Leon could go against Ryan!

“Mister Doyle, don’t worry. Seacove **City** doesn’t belong to the Hines! Ryan Hines can’t do everything! **It’s** still too early for him to touch me!” Leon said calmly.

“You-” Charles was exasperated.

There were so many young men nowadays who were incredibly arrogant. He immediately felt like Leon was one of them.

He was practically certain that Leon would pay a painful price for **his** arrogance!

“Brat, are you trying to run away?”

Ryan could vaguely hear what Leon and the rest of them were talking about. He shot a look behind him, and his subordinates immediately cut off any paths of retreat.

“Running away? You can’t possibly make me do that!” Leon scoffed.

“How arrogant! Brat, I heard from Leonard that you’re quite strong. I want to see how strong you are! Get them! Capture the two of them!”

Seeing as Leon was not willing to hand over the recipe for the Energy Nurturing Pills, Ryan lost his patience.

He waved and prepared to get it by force.

When Leon and Cynthia were in his hands, he had his ways to make them talk!

With Ryan’s orders, the guards started to charge at Leon and Cynthia.

“Perfect! Leon, leave the two in front to me. You can handle the rest!”

Cynthia cracked her knuckles excitedly. She made no move to retreat at all as she charged right at the two guards from the Hines.

As the heiress of the Shears, she always lived a sheltered life. Other than that ambush last time, she was never in a real fight.

She would not let such a rare chance slip!

“Cynthia, be careful!” Leon rushed behind Cynthia helplessly.

He was worried that anything would happen to Cynthia, so he followed closely behind her.

Cynthia already got to the intermediate Innate State with Leon’s help. Even though she was still a distance away from those like Harvey and Anson, she still had more than enough strength to deal with those guards!

In just a few moments, the first two guards were sent flying to the ground!

At the same time, Leon was not idle either. He was right next to Cynthia, knocking out guards with his punches. He looked unbeatable!

Ryan frowned as he looked at all of that.

He already knew that the guards would be no match for Leon. He merely wanted them to serve as cannon fodder so he could see Leon’s true skills.

After looking at it, he could tell that Cynthia was at the intermediate Innate State, so she was nothing to be worried about.

Strangely enough, Leon never used any true energy the whole time. He could not figure out what level Leon was at no matter how hard he tried!

“Brat, he’s good at hiding! It looks like I’ll have to join!”

Seeing his subordinates fall one after another, Ryan could no longer remain calm. He found the right moment to charge forward. He quickly sent a punch at Cynthia’s face.

—  
“Despicable!” Leon immediately felt that Ryan was already at the peak Innate State. He was not someone

Cynthia could handle.

He hurriedly sent out a punch at Ryan’s attack.

“You fell for it!” Ryan had a cold look on his face as he pulled back his punch, turning around to send a

thunderous kick at Leon’s chest.

Leon’s expression changed. Ryan’s **first** move was a feint. Only the second attack was real!

**Ryan** used Cynthia as bait to ambush Leon!

**Leon** was **too** concerned about Cynthia and fell for Ryan’s ploy. It was already **too late** for him to pull back.

However, he forced his body back a few centimeters. He did not pull back his punch, and he forced out a huge wave of true energy, planning on striking Ryan’s chest.

**Bang!**

After a violent clash, Leon was kicked by Ryan. He paled as he felt blood rush from his chest. He staggered back a few steps.

He almost fell to the ground.

Ryan was in even worse shape. He never expected there to be a second wave of Leon’s attacks, and his chest was held upright.

Thankfully, Leon did not have that much true energy. He was only at the peak Acquired state.



Even so, it was not a good blow to take. He almost spat out a mouthful of blood, but he forced himself to swallow it back up.

“Brat, you tricked me! You’re only at the peak of Acquired State, but you injured me so easily. What kind of tricks are you using?!” Ryan shouted out angrily.

“Aren’t you using tricks as well?!” Leon said coldly, not answering Ryan.

“You-”

Ryan was furious.

He was not able to figure out Leon’s strength just now, which greatly frustrated him. However, he was even more stunned when he finally could!

“Sir, there’s something strange about this guy. Let me deal with him!” A subordinate behind Ryan said.

The **man** was a middle age man with a sharp glint in his eyes. He looked quite impressive and was quite strong.

“**Yes**, I’ll leave him to you then. I’ll go deal with Cynthia!” Ryan nodded before he went straight for Cynthia.

“Brat, die!” The middle-aged man scoffed as he charged forward, sending a fist at Leon.

“Supreme Master!” Leon’s expression changed dramatically.

He did not meet many Supreme Masters in Springfield **City** before, but he seemed to keep on meeting Supreme Masters in Seacoast **City**.

He was just so unlucky!

Of course, he just did not know that Ryan already learned from Leonard that he **was** strong. To prevent any surprises, Ryan purposely got a Supreme Master over from the family. It was nothing special.

“Cynthia, **let’s go!**” Leon immediately grabbed Cynthia’s wrist and retreated.

“You’re trying to run? It’s not so **easy!**”

Seeing that, Charles could not help but sigh.

**He** asked Leon to run away just now, but Leon did not listen **to** him.

At that moment, Leon could not run away even if he wanted to!

Just as Charles lamented the **fact**, something happened. A black Maybach drove over and stopped nearby.

The door opened, and three figures stepped out **of the** car.

“Wait, isn’t that the heir of the Hunts, Quinton Hunt? Why is he here?” Sandra was shocked.

“Is he here to help Ryan?” Charles was scared. Leon failed to even deal with Ryan. If Quinton was there too, then Leon and Cynthia would die!

“It’s possible.” Sandra’s mood sank.

Even though she did not know if Quinton was there to help **Ryan**, she knew something very well. Leon and Cynthia were not in Seacove City for that long. There was no way they were related to the Hunts.

Quinton was not there to help Leon or Cynthia!

Before she could even finish her thoughts, Sandra and Charles were completely stunned by what happened after!

“Who dares to be impolite to Mister Wolf and Miss Shear?!” Quinton let out an angry shout. He was incredibly murderous as he led his men over.

“Quinton, what are you doing here?” Ryan was incredibly anxious and started feeling uneasy.

“I was wondering who it was. So it’s Ryan Hines!”

Quinton had a cold look on his face as he looked right at the guards from the Hines. He shouted, “Get lost!”

Those guards mostly knew who Quinton was. They could not help but give way to him.

Quinton’s aura was incredibly menacing. He let his two subordinates past the crowd and stopped in front of Leon.

“Mister Wolf, forgive me for being late,” Quinton bowed politely.

“You’re not, you came at **just** the right time,” Leon smiled.

“That’s good.”

Quinton let out a sigh of relief. After that, he looked at Ryan and quickly understood what happened. His face turned cold as he shouted, “Ryan, have you gotten much braver than before? Mister Wolf and Miss Shear are valued guests of our family. How dare you disrespect them? Are you sick of living?!”

“What? The two of them are valued guests of **the Hunts**? How could this be?!” Ryan was shocked. His face was full of disbelief.

He found out from Leonard that it **was** Leon and Cynthia’s first time in Seacove City. They had no connections or power here at all.

He could not understand how Leon and Cynthia suddenly became valued guests for the Hunts!

It shocked him to the core.

Sandra and Charles were shocked as well. The two of them would never even have dreamed that Quinton **was** there to help Leon and Cynthia!

Sandra was particularly shocked. She knew **of Cynthia** and Leon’s circumstances better than anyone. She could not understand when Leon and Cynthia could have formed a connection with one of the three great families in the Hunts!

That was unbelievable!

“No wonder, no wonder!” Charles said in realization.

He thought that Leon was arrogant in his youth, not knowing his place in the world.

He finally understood that Leon was confident because he already made other arrangements!

“Leonard, what’s the meaning of this? Didn’t you keep telling me that the two of them just arrived and didn’t know anyone? Why are they suddenly related to the Hunts?” Ryan glared at Leonard angrily.

“|—

I don't know what's going on either,” Leonard stammered out. He **was** stunned.

“The night before, Leon even asked for his help to get materials. He was sure that there was no **way** Leon **was**

related to the Hunts back then, or Leon could have asked the Hunts **instead** of him!

It was not **even** a full day, and Leon and Cynthia formed a connection with the Hunts!

No, more precisely, Quinton was being so respectful to **Leon**. It was **clear** that the Hunts wanted to form ties

with Leon!

If he was not seeing **it** for himself, he would not believe it at all!

“You complete idiot!” Ryan **was** furious as he kicked Leonard to the ground.

The Hunts were **one** of the three great families of Seacove **City**. They had much more power and wealth than the Hines. As the heir of the Hunts, Quinton was no small person.

If he offended Quinton because **of** this, he would have nothing to gain!

“Ryan, Mister Leon's a benefactor of mine. Anyone who's an enemy of him

is an enemy of mine! Come, do you want to fight with your skills or your power? I'll fight you either way!” Quinton said coldly with a

murderous glint **in** his eyes.

“That-” Ryan started to sweat.

Quinton was at the top among the youths of Seacove City, and much better than Ryan in every way.

Whether it was skill or power, he was no match for Quinton.

“Mister Hunt, this was just a misunderstanding. I didn’t know they were your guests, so I might have offended them earlier. Please forgive me for that. In my view, since this is just a misunderstanding, let’s just leave things at that.”

Ryan forced out a smile. With Quinton at Leon and Cynthia’s side, he was forced to admit defeat.

“If you’re apologizing, you should be apologizing properly! Ryan, for the sake of the Hines, I’ll give you one chance. Get on your knees to apologize to two of them right now. Make sure they forgive you. If you do that, I can consider letting you go. Otherwise, you’ll suffer the consequences!” Quinton said coldly.

“Kneel and apologize? Impossible!”

“Quinton, the Hunts might be one of the three great families, but the Hines are no slouches either! You’d better know where to stop. Don’t cross the line!” Ryan’s face turned cold.

The Hines were one of the more powerful families in Seacove City. In terms of power and ability, they were lower than the Hunts, but the difference was **not** that big.

He could admit defeat to Quinton, but he would not get down on his knees!

“I insist on crossing the line, what can you do about it?! Mister Wolf and Miss Shear at both from Springfield City. They don’t have power in Seacove City. You tried to use the power of your family to

try and push them down. Did you not think you were crossing the line then?!" Quinton sneered.

"Quinton, I can't argue **with** you! However, I'll let the matter end here for your sake. I'll take my leave!" Quinton snorted before he turned around and prepared to leave.

"You're trying to go? It won't be that easy!" Quinton let out a cold laugh as he quickly dashed forward, blocking Ryan's way.

"Quinton, what do you want?" Ryan's expression darkened.

"Let me say this one last time. Immediately kneel in front of Mister Wolf and Miss Shear and apologize. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving this place today!" Quinton said coldly.

"Haha, Quinton, you might have gotten to the peak Innate State two years earlier than me and might be a bit stronger than me, but you aren't that much stronger! You don't have the skills to make me stay!" Ryan let out a furious laugh.

From what he knew, Quinton was at the peak Innate State just like him. Even if he could not beat Quinton, it was not easy for Quinton to beat him either!

"I see you refuse to give up! Since **you** want to die, I'll grant you your wish!"

Quinton's eyes flashed murderously. He already lost his patience. He sent out a punch, and an unbeatable power surged right at Ryan.

"S—  
Supreme Master!" The smile on Ryan's face froze as a look of shock was revealed on his face.

He did not dare to delay a single step as he rapidly started to retreat, trying to avoid Quinton's attack.

However, Quinton's attack was like a homing missile. No matter how he dodges, he failed to **get out of** Quinton's range of attack.

"Sir, I'll help you," The middle-aged man was shocked. He attempted to rush over to help Ryan.

"We're your opponents!" Quinton's subordinates scoffed as **they** stood in front **of** the middle-aged man, blocking his way.

The two subordinates were both Supreme Masters. They **were** bodyguards for Quinton's father. After Quinton's father passed away, they stayed **by** Quinton's side, trying their best to support Quinton.

So, Quinton had two Supreme Master bodyguards. It was something **no** other youth did.

"Supreme Masters!" The middle age man was shocked at the aura those two displayed.

He was only at the initial stage of a Supreme Master. He could probably face one of them, but there was no way he would be able to win against two!

Boom! Right at that moment, Quinton's fight ended. He landed a punch right on Ryan's chest.

Ryan started to spit out blood as he flew to the ground.

Right after that, there was a sharp pain in his chest. There were probably at least four of five broken bones. on his ribcage. He lay down on the ground, unable to get up.



“H—

how is this possible?! Weren't you at the peak of Innate State? How did **you** suddenly become a Supreme Master?!” Ryan clutched his chest and looked at Quinton in shock.

A Supreme Master was the first big hurdle when it came to becoming a martial artist. It was incredibly difficult to get to that level.

Many of the youth that excelled within Seacove City all stopped at the peak Innate State. No one broke through to become a Supreme Master.

Yet, Quinton was able to beat everyone and be the first to get to that level. The shock Ryan felt was evident!

“There's nothing impossible about it! I don't mind telling you. I managed to break through because of Mister Wolf. He was the one who helped me become a Supreme Master!” Quinton had his hands behind his back as he said coldly.

“What? He's able to help martial artists breakthrough? That—”

Ryan was completely shocked.

He suddenly regretted his actions. If he knew that Leon was capable of something so amazing, he would not have made an enemy of Leon. Instead, he would have tried his best to get closer to Leon.

As long as he was able to establish a good relationship with Leon, Leon might even help him become a Supreme Master!

Unfortunately, it was already too late for him!

Of course, Ryan was not the only one who was shocked.

He was Sandra's boyfriend before. Leon and Cynthia arrived here thanks to Sandra.

With that relationship, he was at the perfect place at the perfect time!

As long as he was more sincere about things, he **could** have easily gotten the right to distribute the Energy Nurturing Crystals. After that, with Leon and Cynthia's help, his future would have been incredibly bright!

Yet, he ended up shooting himself in the foot!

His heart was in the wrong place, and he coveted Cynthia's looks. In the end, he ended up with nothing, and

even fell to where he was at that moment!

He was filled with regret at that moment. He felt the urge to slap himself, but it was already too late to do anything!

"Ryan, since you're not willing to apologize, I won't force you! I'll just cripple both your legs as an apology to Mister Wolf and Miss Shear instead!" Quinton sneered and walked toward Ryan.

"You-"

Ryan's expression changed drastically.

He knew that Quinton would do what he said, and Ryan started to feel fear in his heart.

He was the eldest son of the Hines. His talents and abilities were incredible. If nothing unexpected happened,

he would inherit the mantle within the family!

However, if he ended up having his legs crippled, then the position of the head of the family would not be given to the cripple.

He would end up being abandoned by the family, and he would lose everything!

That was not a price he could afford to pay!

“No.”

“I—I’m willing to apologize,” Ryan paled, and he finally gave in.

With his noble position, kneeling and apologizing to anyone else was a huge humiliation.

However, he was in a situation where he was forced to. It was better than ending up crippled!

“You should have just done this earlier. You insisted on getting beat up before agreeing. How dumb!” Quinton sniffed.

Ryan’s face turned red in anger. He consoled himself, telling himself to look at a bigger picture. For the sake of his future, a bit of humiliation was nothing!

“Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, I was ignorant just now and deeply offended **the** two of you. Please find it in yourself to forgive me this time”

Ryan forced down the humiliation in his heart as he knelt, apologizing.

“Get up! Mister Hines, unjust, **is** always doomed to destruction. I hope your family will take this to heart!” Leon said calmly.

He was not unreasonable. Ryan already knelt to apologize, so he did not need to **be** petty about it.

As for Cynthia, she might still be unhappy, but she always followed what Leon wanted. Since Leon spoke up, she would not disagree.

“Thank you

for your mercy,” Ryan let out a sigh of relief, suddenly standing up

“Alright, you can get lost now!” Quinton said coldly.

“Let’s go!” Ryan immediately shouted. He commanded his subordinates and turned around to **leave**.

“**Hold it!**” Cynthia suddenly stopped Ryan and the others in their tracks.

“Miss Shear, do you need something?” Ryan’s heart suddenly skipped a beat.

“Mister Hines, this whole thing was caused by Leonard. A scumbag like him needs to be punished harshly!” Cynthia said coldly.

Ryan immediately realized something as he looked at Leonard murderously.

This time, he only made a move against Leon and Cynthia due to Leonard. In the end, he lost everything. Not only did a few ribs end up getting broken by Quinton, but he was also even forced to kneel to apologize to Leon and Cynthia, losing his dignity!

Everything was caused by Leonard. He already started to hate Leonard to the bone!

“Miss Shear, you’re right. I’ll leave this piece of trash to you!” Ryan kicked Leonard to the ground.

“No, don’t!”

“Miss Shear, I know the error of my ways now. Please have some mercy and spare me this one time,” Leonard crawled on the floor as he continued to plead.

“Spare you? Leon already spared you once last night, but you didn’t show any remorse. You even got worse! There’s no way I would spare someone as petty and sinister as you a second time!” Cynthia sneered as she walked toward Leonard.

“|-”

“Sandra, we were together once. Please help me, I’m begging you,” Leonard hurriedly pleaded to Sandra.

After what happened earlier, Sandra’s disappointment toward Leonard already reached a limit. She turned away, completely ignoring Leonard.

Leonard sat on the ground, losing all hope.

However, when he saw that Cynthia was getting closer, he suddenly had a crazy thought in his mind.

Cynthia’s skills were at his level, only at the intermediate Innate State. Cynthia was **not** on the defensive, so there was a good chance he could catch her!

If Cynthia was in his hands, Leon and Quinton would not be able to do anything to him!

With that in mind, Leonard suddenly lunged at Cynthia in desperation.

Cynthia never expected Leonard to dare to attack her in that state. She was completely stunned.

“Despicable!” Leon and Quinton both hurriedly rushed over.

Quinton was a Supreme Master. He was faster than Leon, but Leon was closer to Cynthia.

Bang!

Just as Leonard was about to catch Cynthia, Leon already arrived. He used his spiritual energy to defend against Leonard’s attack before he let out a backhanded blow, sending Leonard flying.

“Die!”

At the same time, Quinton followed closely behind. There was a sharp glint in his eyes as he kicked Leonard’s Energy Sea Point viciously.

“Ah!”

Leonard let out a wail of anguish. His face was completely pale. All of his martial arts were just crippled by Leonard.

From that day on, he was a complete cripple that could do no more evil!

“What an idiot!”

Ryan let out a disdainful smile at the sight.

With Leon and Quinton keeping watch, even he would have had a hard time succeeding in ambushing Cynthia, let alone Leonard at the intermediate Innate State!

He was **just** looking **to** die!

“Cynthia, are you alright?” Leon asked anxiously. **He** did not know if Leonard managed to hurt Cynthia earlier.

“I’m fine,” Cynthia patted herself **on** the chest, composing herself. After that, she kicked Leonard a few times to relieve her anger.

Cynthia was still a woman in the end. She was not that cruel. If Leonard was just obedient, she would have just beaten up Leonard a little.

Yet, Leonard decided to launch a sneak attack on Cynthia instead. He ended up crippling himself because **of** it.

It was all his own doing in the end!

“Ryan, take **this** scheming, petty man away. Don’t let **him** stain Mister Wolf and Miss Shear’s eyes!” Quinton said coldly.

Leonard was still a Hines in the end. Ryan waved, and two of **his** guards picked Leonard up. After that, they left in a hurry.

When Ryan and his men were gone, Charles and Sandra were much calmer. The household was quiet once again.

“Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, it’s already pretty **late**. If the two **of** you are free, why don’t you just come over to my place right now?” Quinton smiled.

“Yes, that’s fine. Hold on a moment, I’ll go let Mister Doyle know,” Leon nodded and walked to Charles.

“Mister Doyle, we’ve already worked out the cooperation between Cythion and your company. Cynthia and I

still have other things to do, so we won't trouble you anymore," Leon bid his farewells.

"Alright, I won't make you stay since you're busy. If you get the chance in the future, you and Miss Shear are welcome to our place at any time," Charles said with a smile.

Before they left, Cynthia thought about it and said, "Mister Hunt, Sandra is one of my best friends. Their family's businesses are going to suffer quite a lot of losses after they cut ties with the Hines. If you **can**, I hope you can help them out a little in the future. I would be very grateful."

"Sure, that's not a problem!" Quinton answered easily.

"Cynthia, thank you..."

Sandra grabbed Cynthia's hand and thanked her.

Charles was very emotional as well. Even though their ties with the Hines were probably going to be severed, they managed to be lucky enough to gain the attention of the Hunts, who were even stronger!

Quinton was the eldest child and the future heir of the family. No matter how you looked at it, Quinton was much better at a connection than Leonard.

With Quinton's promise, their family would benefit in the future!

After that, Sandra pulled Cynthia aside to exchange a few words before Cynthia left with **Leon** and Quinton.

With the Hunts, they organized a dinner party to welcome Leonard and Cynthia.



The dinner party was incredibly grand. Many of the elders and core figures of the Hunts were in attendance. There were a total of five large tables.

Since Francis was so intent on inviting them, Leon and Cynthia had a hard time refusing. They sat on the main table as honored guests.

“Everyone, quiet down for a moment! I gathered everyone here today both to welcome Mister Wolf and Miss Shear of the Cythion Group and to announce something very important!” Francis stood up, and his voice was powerful as he spoke to everyone.

Everyone immediately went quiet. All of them looked at Francis curiously, wondering what Francis was about to announce.

“I think everyone should already have heard. Quinton managed to become a Supreme Master, and even secured the cooperation of the Cythion Group for Energy Nurturing Pills for our family. His merits are immense. Among the youth of Seacove City, he was the first to manage this breakthrough, setting himself apart! I’m **already** quite old. My body is slowly succumbing to old age. So, I plan on retiring today, and Quinton will temporarily take up the mantle of the family head!” Francis said with utmost importance.

The moment that was said, it was like a nuclear bomb within the family. All of the elders of the family and the core members immediately exploded.

“Quinton might be skilled, and his business acumen is sharp, but he’s still too young. Wouldn’t it be too early for him to become the head of the family?”

“It’s not too early. Elder Hunt merely said that he would have Quinton take charge temporarily. He’s not making him the family head just yet!”

“Honestly, Elder Hunt is probably just planning on playing a more passive role. He’ll still decide for most of the important matters within the family. It’s fine even if Quinton is inexperienced.”

“Yes, that’s right. The elder is taking the chance to test and cultivate Quinton’s abilities. If Quinton can handle it, then Quinton will become the head of the family. If he’s not able to, then he can be replaced by someone else at **any** time!”

Everyone discussed the matter with each other.

“Grandfather, I’m still too young. I don’t think I can bear this responsibility. You should think about it,” Quinton was shocked, and he hurriedly tried to push it away.

Even though he wanted to take over the family, it was still too early for him to assume such an important position. He did not prepare himself yet, and he was worried that he did not have the ability.

“There’s no need to think about anything. I’ve already made my decision. I think you can do it!” Francis said

firmly.

“But-”

Quinton was still hesitant.

“There are no buts. This matter is settled! Quinton, you should know very well that I’m already very old. I won’t be able to hold on for much longer. Before I fall, I want you to quickly take charge of the family and become our pillar. Only then can I relax!” Francis said with a sigh.

“That, I understand.”

“Grandfather, don’t worry. I’ll work hard. I won’t disappoint you!” Quinton nodded earnestly.

Francis always held all the power in the family. No one would disagree with his decisions.

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Furthermore, Quinton was meant to be the first in line to inherit the family anyway. He was excellent in both martial arts and various other abilities. It was already a sure thing that he would be the head of the family in the future.

Most of the people in attendance supported Francis’s decision!

Only Cadence and Marcus had sour looks on their faces. They were unhappy about it, but Francis already made a decision. There were quite a few people who supported Quinton as well, so there was nothing the two of them could do.

“Good, very good. Not only did we get the cooperation of Cythion Group today, **we** even solidified our new temporary head of the family. It’s worth celebrating! Mister Wolf and Miss Shear are rarely joining us today. Let us all give them a toast, and have them act as a witness for our family!” Francis laughed as he raised his glasses.

Francis was the head of one of the three great families of Seacove **City**. His position was no lower than Benedict’s back in Springfield City.

He was representing the family in giving a toast, so Leon and Cynthia were a bit shocked. They hurriedly stood up.

“Elder Hunt, you’re too kind,” Leon raised a glass, and Cynthia did as well.

After that, everyone raised a glass to Leona and Cynthia.

“Mister Wolf, I managed to get here all thanks to you. I can’t possibly thank you enough for this. In the future, **you** can call for me if you ever need anything. I won’t refuse **no** matter how difficult it will be!” Quinton raised his glass and toasted Leon alone.

In the morning, he was already a complete cripple. Even his life was at stake.

It was thanks to Leon that he was saved, and he even became a Supreme Master!

Quinton would remember what Leon did for him forever!

“Mister Hunt, you’re too kind. It was nothing worth mentioning. Congratulations on becoming the temporary head of **the** family. Let’s hope our cooperation is a happy one!” Leon smiled, not forgetting to congratulate Quinton.

Currently, Quinton’s status was even higher than it was. When they saw that Quinton **was** incredibly respectful to Leon, quite a few of the core members **of** the family all came forward to greet Leon.

The atmosphere at the party was **an** incredibly good one.

As time passed, the dinner party slowly came to a close.

At the end of it, Leon bid his farewells to Francis before he went back **to** the hotel with Cynthia.

The next morning, Leon and Cynthia packed their things up quickly and prepared to return to Springfield

City.

With the materials in hand, they still had a lot to do at the company, so they needed to head back.

Before they left, Leon made sure to give Quinton a call to bid farewell.

Cynthia gave Sandra a call too.

Not too long after that, Sandra and Quinton both hurried to the hotel to send Leon off.

Nothing lasts forever.

Sandra and Quinton sent them off as Cynthia drove Leon away from Seacove City.

Even though a lot happened during the trip, the results were quite satisfying.

Ever since Leon received his inheritance, he went through a lot. What happened in Seacove City was nothing worth mentioning.

However, it was different from Cynthia. She always had a sheltered life. Other than the ambush at that time,

her life was always smooth.

She went through a lot in Seacove City in just a few days. It was very exciting. It made her excited just thinking about it.

More importantly, she was with Leon every day, and she felt incredibly happy and content.

She hoped that the happiness she felt could go on forever!

At Shear Mansion in Springfield City, Harvey immediately rushed back home when he heard that Leon and Cynthia were back from Seacove City.

He ran into the two of them in the living room.

“Mister Wolf, you’re back with Cynthia. How was the trip to Seacove City? Did **you** get what you

Harvey asked impatiently.

“Yes, we managed to get everything,” **Leon** nodded, taking out the materials.

“That’s great! When are you planning on refining the pills?” Harvey was very excited.

needed?”

Leon already promised him that, as long as they managed to find a component more than five hundred years old, Leon would refine a Pure Energy Pill to help Harvey become a Supreme Master.

That was why he rushed home **in such** a hurry!

“Of course, the faster the better!” Leon said with a smile.

Not only could a five hundred years and above component let him refine a Pure Energy Pill, but he could also make Foundation Pills as well. Then, he would be able to **reach** the Foundation Phase from the Mediation

Phase!

The Foundation Phase was the first true hurdle in the sage arts. If he got through that, his skills would dramatically increase!

So, he was just as excited as Harvey was!

“Mister Shear, I have a list here. These are all the supplementary ingredients I need. Please help me prepare them. As long as I have **all** of them, I **can** start making **the** pill at any time!” Leon took out the list he

prepared and passed it to Harvey.

“Alright, I’ll get it done immediately.”

Harvey rushed out with the list.

Not too long **after** that, Harvey quickly managed to gather everything. After that, he went up the mountain with Leon and Cynthia, preparing to make the pills.

At the peak of the mountain, the dense spiritual energy already recovered as time passed. It was very suitable for making pills.

Leon set up the circle, and he took out the wild Panax, cutting **it** into three before he put **it** into the furnace.

In truth, making one Foundation Pill did not need so much of it.

It was just that Leon never made a Foundation Pill before. He did not know how much he needed. To avoid anything unexpected, he deliberately added a bit more.

It was better to have more than less!

After that, Leon summoned up his spiritual energy and started the process. He slowly put in the other ingredients.

After a long time, the materials in the furnace slowly merged, letting out a mild fragrance.

“It’s done!” Leon looked excited. He walked over and opened the furnace, and saw six round Foundation Pills

inside.

“Why are there **so** many?!” Leon was flabbergasted, finally realizing that he added too much of the main component, which ended up making a few pills in one go.

It was such a pity. He wasted such a valuable ingredient for nothing!

Leon was quite sad.

He was the only one practicing Sage Arts at that moment. He just needed one Foundation Pill. What would he do with the rest?!

Was that not just a waste?!

Just as Leon was lamenting the waste, Harvey’s eyes lit up. He said excitedly, “Mister Wolf, are these the Pure Energy Pills that can help me become a Supreme Master?”

“No, these are different pills. Not Pure Energy Pills,” Leon shook his head.

“They’re not Pure Energy Pills!”

Harvey was very disappointed. He suddenly **felt** much more deflated.

“Mister Shear, don’t worry, I’ll be making them next!” Leon smiled and consoled Harvey. After that, he took out a white bottle **to** store the pills.

Those Foundation Pills were even more valuable than Pure Energy Pills. Even if he did not need so many for himself, **he could** not just waste them like that.

He might need to use them in the future!



After that, Leon cleaned up the furnace, throwing the remnants out before he started making the Pure Energy Pills.

After some amount of time, Leon was finally done. He made twenty-two Pure Energy Pills in one go.

Normally, one portion of the main components could make over a hundred and twenty Energy Nurturing Pills.

Yet, the wild Panax that was over five hundred years old was only able to make six Foundation Pills and twenty-two Pure Energy Pills.

From that, it was obvious how valuable Foundation Pills and Pure Energy Pills were!

“These are Pure Energy Pills? That’s amazing!” Harvey was incredibly excited. He picked up the Pure Energy Pills and prepared to take them.

“Harvey, wait!” Cynthia reached out and took the Pure Energy Pill back from Harvey.

“Cynthia, what are you doing?” Harvey was stunned as he looked at his sister curiously.

“Harvey, don’t be in such a hurry to take it. I have other plans,” Cynthia said cheekily.

“What are your plans?” Harvey started to sweat.

“Leon’s about to start making the second batch of Energy Nurturing Pills soon. I plan on opening up another sale drive for Cynthia. I’ll announce Leon as our chairman then, and I’ll make sure it’s a big announcement!”

Cynthia voiced out her thoughts.

”

“Another sale drive? What does that have to do with me taking the Pure Energy Pill?” Harvey was confused.

“Of course it’s related! I want to use the Pure Energy Pills as a way to attract big families. You’ll take the Pure Energy Pill in front of everyone at the sales drive. You’ll let all the major families witness you becoming a Supreme Master. Would that not be even more shocking? Not only will you become famous then, but Leon and the Pure Energy Pills will also become **incredibly** well-known as well. It’s a perfect idea!” Cynthia said excitedly.

“Can I even say no?” Harvey was stunned.

He was the heir of the Shears, and was known to be one of the finest young men in Springfield City. His name was known everywhere since he was young, so there was no need for him to get even more famous!

He just wanted to take the Pure Energy Pill and become a Supreme Master. That was his greatest wish at that

moment!

“No! If you don’t agree, then wouldn’t you be wasting Leon’s chance to become famous with the Pure Energy Pills?!” Cynthia denied.

“In the end, this is all just because of Leon!”

Harvey’s face darkened. It was true that women always ended up leaving the family!

“|—

I was just thinking about the company. The more famous Leon is, the better it'll be for the future of Cythion Group,” Cynthia started to blush guiltily.

“Cynthia is right! Leon is the chairman of Cythion Group. Him being famous is incredibly good for the company!”

Right at that moment, they heard a resounding laugh as Benedict walked up the mountain.

“Grandfather, why are you here?”

Cynthia looked happy as the three of them walked over.

“Oh, I heard that you and Leon were already back from Seacove City and that you were at the mountaintop. I guessed that you were probably making pills, so I came to check out the situation,” Benedict said with a

smile.

“Grandfather, you came at the perfect moment. Leon already managed to make the Pure Energy Pills. I plan on using the Pure Energy Pills to push the next sales drive,” Cynthia voiced out her thoughts, wanting her grandfather's support.

“That's a good idea!” Benedict was quite surprised. He nodded with praise.

Cynthia was sheltered all her life, and she was always proud and playful. He never expected Cynthia to think of such a good marketing technique.

“Harvey, did you hear that? Grandfather agrees too!” Cynthia gained some more confidence as she smiled at Harvey.

“Fine then,” Harvey felt like he wanted to cry.

He rushed back home from the company and hurriedly gathered all the materials for Leon all for the sake of the Pure Energy Pills.

Yet, the pills were already made, but he was forced to just look at them, unable to eat them.

It was obvious how he would feel!

“Leon, when do you plan on making the next batch of Energy Nurturing Pills?” Benedict asked.

“Oh, I’ll probably start tomorrow,” Leon said after some thought.

“Alright, then you just need to focus on that. Leave the marketing to us!” Benedict smiled.

“Leon, you made a total of twenty—two Pure Energy Pills. I want to sell a part of them in the sales drive. What do you think?” Cynthia asked for Leon’s opinion.

Even though Pure Energy Pills were something amazing, Cynthion Group was still a business that needed to prioritize its profits.

Furthermore, Leon and the Shears would not need so many Pure Energy Pills anyway. If they sold some of it, they would be able to gain Leon and the pills some fame, as well as expand Cynthion Group’s influence.

“Pure Energy Pills are incredibly valuable and hard to make. I think we should just sell ten of them. We can leave the rest for later,” Leon smiled and said.

“Yes, I thought so too,” Cynthia nodded and said.

“Elder Shear, after taking away the ten that are going to be sold, let’s **split** the remaining twelve just like the Energy Nurturing Pills. We can take six each,” Leon passed Benedict the Pure Energy Pills.

“There’s no need, other than Harvey, none of the younger generations of the Shears have reached the peak Innate State. I won’t be able to use so many anyway.”

Benedict shook his head and said, “Why don’t I just take two of them? I’ll leave the rest to you.”

After that, Benedict took two of the pills.

“How could I do that? We already agreed that we would split the pills evenly!” Leon was shocked and immediately disagreed.

“Back when the Energy Nurturing Pills were made, we provided the materials and you made the pills. It’s only normal that we split it differently. This time, it’s different. I already asked Cynthia about it. You managed to get the main ingredient this time because you saved the heir of the Hunts from Seacove City. That’s all thanks to you.”

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“The Shears did nothing this time. I should be happy enough that you gave me two Pure Energy Pills,”

Benedict said with a smile.

“That-”

Leon opened his mouth but had nothing to **say**.

“Leon, my grandfather is right. You were the one who did everything this time. It’s only proper that you got more of the Pure Energy Pills,” Cynthia hurriedly said.

Ever since Leon broke up with Iris, she put her whole heart into Leon. Something as valuable as the Pure Energy Pill was highly sought after. She would naturally want Leon to benefit more from it.

“But I can’t do anything with so many Pure Energy Pills!” Leon said helplessly.

In truth, the Pure Energy Pills could not only ensure that those in the peak Innate State would be able to become a Supreme Master, but Pure Energy Pills were also incredibly valuable to Supreme Masters as well.

As long as an expert who was below the level of a peak Supreme Master took a Pure Energy Pill, it would greatly increase his strength, even if he could not break through with it.

Unfortunately, Leon was a practitioner of the sage arts. He was only at the peak of Acquired State when it

came to martial arts. It was far too low of a level, so he would not need Pure Energy Pills for the moment. It was useless for him to have Pure Energy Pills!

Furthermore, Pure Energy Pills could only be used once every three to five years. The effects of overuse were similar to Energy Nurturing Pills. It was very easy to go crazy, or one’s body might even explode.

“No, these Pure Energy Pills are very useful for you!” Benedict smiled meaningfully.

“Useful to me? How’d they be useful?” Leon was very surprised.

“Leon, forgive me for being straight with **you**. You’re an orphan, you have no family background **to** speak of. **If** you want **to** start an empire on your own and reach the heights of **large** families, you have to look further ahead. You need to hurry up and great your force. At least, you **can’t put** all your hopes on business. Otherwise, you might struggle to achieve too much in the future!” Benedict smiled calmly.

“That-“Leon’s eyes suddenly widened. He finally felt enlightened.

The difference between the **first**-tier and second-tier families was that second-tier families were usually only businessmen. Even though they accumulated a certain amount of wealth and connections, they lacked

martial artists to work for them.

Meanwhile, the biggest families were **usually** full of experts. Their skills and power were unfathomable!

The difference between them was power!

Cythion was **a** business with **a** bright future ahead, but no matter how much Cythion **grows**, even if it becomes a multi-billion conglomerate, he would just be wealthier than some second-tier families. He would **still** be very far away from first-tier families.

Especially when it came to Leon, who lacked a family background, he **would** need to pull in various experts **to** serve him. Only then would he reach the heights of a large family!

Otherwise, he would only be a second-tier family at most!

“Leon, I’d suggest that you use the Pure Energy Pills to gather a few martial artists under you and build a foundation for yourself.”

“Once Cythion reaches a certain level, you can establish your own family and fight for a place among all the larger families! The Southern and Northern Kings were the same back then. They pulled in many martial artists from the underworld to work for them, and slowly clawed their way up to their current heights!”

Benedict gave Leon some sincere advice.

“I understand now!”

“Elder Shear, thank you for your words. You’ve opened up my eyes!”

Leon took a deep breath, and he no longer rejected Benedict, keeping the remainder of the Pure Energy Pills.

Listening to those with experience was amazing!

With Benedict’s advice, he suddenly felt like he **was** much more enlightened. Even the **way** he thought of things started to change.

After that, Benedict and Harvey both left to prepare the materials from the Shear Group **for** Leon to start making the pills the next **day**.

Cynthia was not in Springfield City the past few **days**, so a **lot of** work was accumulated at **the** company. After telling Leon, she left for the company.

As for Leon, he refined the Foundation Pills just now because he wanted to strengthen himself. In the end, he **was** left on the mountain alone.

Standing on the **peak**, Leon’s clothes flapped in the wind.

“If I want to start **my** force, I will have to be strong enough myself!”  
Leon



faced the beautiful scenery below, and he suddenly felt like he could face the world. After that, he composed himself as he sat **down**, activating **the** Energy Convergence Circle again.

Everything was prepared, and he took a Foundation Pill and ate it.

The moment the **pills** were digested, they turned into incredibly pure spiritual energy that flooded his body.

Right after that, with the help of the Energy Convergence Circle, he activated his techniques and started **to** refine that unbelievably pure spiritual energy!

After an unknown amount of time, night slowly fell. There was a layer of dew that condensed around **Leon's**

hair and clothes. He finally absorbed all of the spiritual energy within the Foundation Pill.

Boom!

Leon's body shook, and the spiritual energy within him surged out. After that, all of it gathered in his energy center. The power in his body was immense. He finally reached the Foundation Phase!

Someone in the initial Foundation Phase would be at the level of an intermediate Supreme Master.

He was already a true expert in Springfield City. Even among the elder generation, he was **still** capable of putting up a fight.

Finally, Leon's strength was at a presentable **level!**

In the next few days, Leon put all **his** effort into making Energy Nurturing Pills on the mountain. He did not know that the various families in Springfield City exploded from a piece of news!

The Shears announced to the outside world that Cythion Group was not purely a venture by the Shears, there was someone else acting as the chairman!

Other than that, Cythion Group would start another sales drive in three days. They were selling the second batch of Energy Nurturing Pills and invited various large families to participate.

Cythion Group would also formally announce the identity of their chairman, and sell ten Pure Energy Pills!

Not only could Pure Energy Pills guarantee that those at the peak **Innate State** would become a Supreme Master, but those in the realm of a Supreme Master would also see their skills greatly improve.

Those two pieces of news caused huge waves in Springfield City!

A Supreme Master was the first great hurdle for any martial artist. There were many among the younger generation that stopped improving after they reached the peak Innate State. They dreamed of becoming Supreme Masters!

Pure Energy

Pills could guarantee that they would reach that level. The shock they felt was obvious!

Many of the younger generations were elated to hear about the news!

However, compared to the Pure Energy Pills, the identity of the hidden chairman got even more attention!

Ever since the first sales drive ended, Elder Young and Gilbert both guessed that the Shears managed to create those pills probably because they had an amazing alchemist.

The information the Shears shared, basically validated what the two of them thought. The two of them **felt** like it was obvious that the alchemist had to be the chairman of Cythion Group. Otherwise, there was no way the Shears would easily pass on that label to anyone!

The Collins and the Fields felt the same way as well. They quickly realized how important the matter was.

Not only could the alchemist make Energy Nurturing Pills, but they were also even able to make something as amazing as Pure Energy Pills. The alchemist was an amazing expert.

With the help of that alchemist, the Shears might end up exceeding the other families. It would **be easy** for them to take control of Springfield City!

Elder Young thought the same, and all the major families could not keep calm.

They knew very well that the chairman of Cythion Group suddenly turned into **an** important figure in this **power** struggle. As long as anyone could get the **alchemist** from the Shears, they would end up winning everything!

Suddenly, the mysterious chairman of Cythion group shook all the major families in Springfield City to the core before he even made an appearance!

In the end, there was even a saying that, whoever got that person would rule Springfield City.

With the Collins, George Collins was in the study when Anson rushed inside.

“Anson, what is it? Did something happen?” George put down the book in his hand and asked.

Anson was the eldest grandson of George. He was excellent in both martial arts and business, so George

loved him a lot.

“Grandfather, have you heard of the Cythion Group?” Anson said after a deep breath.

“Yes, I’ve already heard about it,” George nodded calmly.

“Grandfather, the Pure Energy Pills from Cythion Group can make sure that a warrior at the peak Innate State can become a Supreme Master! If those Pure Energy Pills are real, we have to get two of them. Then, Ruth and I will be able to become Supreme Masters!” Anson said excitedly.

Ruth was his sister.

In truth, he was not the most talented martial artist in the younger generation of the family, but his sister,

Ruth.

Even though Ruth was six years younger than him, she already reached the peak Innate State five years ago and was about the same level as him.

**Not** only that, the **Collins** family techniques were always more suitable for males. They were not very suitable

for females to learn.

Even so, Ruth still managed to reach the peak Innate State with them.

It was obvious how strong Ruth was when it came to martial arts. It was no exaggeration to call her the most talented martial artist in Springfield City!

Other than that, the level of a Supreme Master was a gigantic hurdle for martial artists. It was incredibly difficult to break through it.

Since the families techniques were not suitable for Ruth, she stagnated at the peak Innate State, unable to improve. Otherwise, she would not just be at the peak Innate State!

With Cythion Group making the Pure Energy Pills that could ensure a martial artist could become a Supreme Master, it was practically tailor made for Ruth.

If Ruth got a Pure Energy Pill and managed to get through the hurdle of a Supreme Master, her future growth was limitless with her age and terrifying potential!

Regretfully, Ruth was still a girl that was not suited to inheriting the family. Otherwise, even Anson, Theodore, and Harvey would have to make way for her!

“It’s just a Pure Energy Pill. It’s something on the surface level, it’s nothing much! You **need** to see through what everything means. The most valuable thing is the alchemist behind the Pure Energy Pills!” George said calmly.

“Grandfather, what do you mean?” Anson was a bit confused.

George was in no hurry to answer. He walked to the window and looked at the trees in the yard. After that, he pointed at one of the trees there, saying, "Anson, look at that tree. The Pure Energy Pills are like the fruits on the tree. No matter how valuable the fruits are, how much could they be worth? The ones with actual value isn't the fruits, it's the trees that make the fruits, or even the one who plants the trees!"

"If we **can** get the chairman of Cythion Group to our side, we would be getting the alchemist behind the Shears for ourselves. Then, don't you think we'd get everything? Whether it's Energy Nurturing Pills or Pure Energy Pills. The value is far greater than just one Pure Energy Pill!"

Anson realized something, "I understand now!"

"However, the alchemist has already agreed to work with the Shears. They even established the Cythion Group together. It'll probably be incredibly difficult for us to get him over!" Anson said with some hesitation.

"Of course I know it'll be difficult! However, every man has a weakness. We can try to target that weakness. Whether he wants power and riches or fame and women, we'll be able to satisfy him! We can give him anything the Shears can. We'll even give him whatever the Shears can't. As long as we can give him enough, I refuse to believe he won't be swayed!" George said calmly.

"Grandfather, you're too amazing. You do think of everything!" Anson shot him a thumbs up.

"Anson, I have something I need you to do right now. Bring a few men and look into it properly. See if you can find out who that alchemist is as soon as possible. If you can find out who he is before t

he sales drive, then it would be amazing. Otherwise, things will get much more difficult!" George said.

He knew very well that the chairman behind Cythion Group turned into the fattest piece of meat in Springfield City. He was not the only one eyeing that piece of meat. The whole of Springfield City probably

**was.**

He needed to act fast!

If they managed to find out who that chairman was, then they could make a move before the other families. Otherwise, once the Shears announced his identity, all of the families would end up fighting over him, and the chances for success would greatly decrease!

"Alright, I'll look into it," Anson acknowledged and quickly left.

At the same time, the same scene played out with the Fields as well.

When Theodore found out about the mystery chairman of Cythion Group, he hurried back to his family from the company, meeting the elder as well.

"Grandfather, regarding the mystery chairman behind Cythion Group and their Pure Energy Pills, I trust you've heard about it?" Theodore said thoughtfully.

"Yes,

I know about it. Theodore, what do you think about the matter?" Walter Fields slowly sipped his tea.

“The Shears and us have always had some conflicts when it comes to business. We’ve fought over quite a lot of things through the years. With the Shears getting the help of the chairman, their influence and power will expand. In just a few years, the Shears will end up setting themselves apart from the other families, and turn into the kings of Springfield City! **We** can’t let that happen!” Theodore’s expression was dark.

With how the Fields and the Shears regularly opposed each other, the Shears becoming the kings of Springfield City would be a death sentence **for** them!

“You’re right! So, no matter what, we have to figure out a way to get that alchemist to our side. **We can’t let** the Shears do as they please!” Walter said, shooting Theodore a look of praise.

“That’s true, but we don’t even know who this amazing alchemist is at the moment. How will we even lure him over here?” Theodore said **with** worry.

“It’s fine, the Shears will reveal that alchemist’s true identity during their second sales drives in two days. **We’ll** find out who he is then. **If** we don’t manage to get that alchemist **to** come and work for him, then we’ll just destroy him!” Walter said with a cold expression.

“Grandfather, did you figure something out?” Theodore said, suddenly understanding something.

“Yes, I think **so**. That alchemist can make Energy Nurturing Pills and Pure Energy Pills. His alchemy is probably incredible. I think that most of the families in Springfield City will be trying to get him to their side. It’s not very realistic to expect us to manage to beat out all the other families to get the man. However, among all the m



major families in Springfield City, we're the strongest! I want you to go visit the Youngs and the Collins for me. Convince them to ally with us. As long as we work together, the other families will be beneath our notice!" Walter said firmly, voicing his thoughts.

"That's a **good** idea! With the three families, even if the other families work together with the Shears, they would be **no** match for us!" Theodore had a glint in his eyes, quickly realizing the plan.

However, he said with some worry, "However, the Youngs and the Collins are no idiots. They won't just agree to us for no reason."

"**Don't** worry, they'll agree! This isn't a conspiracy they can refuse!" Walter said calmly.

The Youngs and the Collins were in a similar predicament. If they wanted to get that alchemist, they would first need to beat the Shears and the other families.

If the three of them worked together, everyone stood to benefit.

Once everything was settled, they could sort out who would get the alchemist among themselves!

Basically, even if the alchemist ended up with the Youngs or the Collins, it was still better than the Shears!

That was Walter's true goal!

Of course, Walter considered things as well. If that alchemist was insistent on working with the Shears, then they would have to figure out a way to destroy that person at all costs!

They could not let him continue to help the Shears!

“Grandfather, you are a master strategist!” Theodore laughed coldly. After that, he went to the Youngs and the Collins as Walter asked.

With the Youngs, after Elder Young found out about the mystery chairman and the Pure Energy Pills, he quickly summoned Gilbert to the study.

“Dad, did you need me for something? Is it about that chairman of Cythion Group?” Gilbert asked, more or less guessing his father’s intentions.

“Yes, that’s right. I asked you to look into the identity of that alchemist behind the Shears. How has the progress been? Did you manage to find anything?” Elder Shear asked impatiently.

He had similar thoughts as Geroge. As long as the Youngs could find out who that alchemist was before everyone else, they would be able to move before the other families and get the alchemist first!

“Not yet.”

“The Shears have kept it a very tight secret. Not many people know about it. I’ve tried everything I could, but I haven’t managed to find any clues. However-”

Gilbert had an awkward look on his face. He seemed to have thought of something, but he stopped.

“What is it?” Elder Young was curious.

“Even though I haven’t been able to find anything about that alchemist, I managed to find out a different piece of news! After that brat, Leon broke up with Iris, he moved in with the Shears the very night. Cynthia even made arrangements for him to wor

k at Cynthion Group. He seems to be Cynthia's assistant right now," Gilbert shared the news that **he** unexpectedly found.

"What? Did that happen?! That Leon, the moment he left us, he went straight to the Shears, I was even worried that we misunderstood him before this. It looks like he is closely tied to the Shears. Nothing good will come from him!" Elder Young was shocked and angered.

The fact that Leon went to the Shears proved Gilbert and his earlier guesses. He was even more sure that there was something wrong with Leon!

"That's right. Thankfully, we managed to find everything out in time. Otherwise, if he got together with Iris and he sabotaged us for the Shears, then our family might end up having to change names!"

Gilbert had a sneer **on** his face, silently thankful for the **fact** that he broke Iris up with Leon!

"Alright, it's **all** in the past. There's no **point** talking about it. In another two days, the Shears will reveal the

true identity of that chairman during their sales drive. We should think about *how we're going to beat the*

other families and get that alchemist to come to us!" Elder Young said calmly.

Leon was just a nameless orphan with ill intentions. He was beneath Elder Young's notice.

Comparatively, that mystery chairman of Cynthion Group was the alchemist behind the Shears. That was

something incredibly important!

“Dad, I have an idea,” Gilbert said after some hesitation.

“What’s your idea? Share **it** with me,” Elder Young asked.

“The alchemist

has already agreed to work with the Shears. The two of them are very close. If we want to get him from the Shears, it won’t **be easy at all**. **We have** to form an even **closer** relationship with that alchemist. Only then would he give up on working with the Shears and work for us instead! In **all** matters, the closest form of a relationship is marriage!” Gilbert said.

“What do you mean?” Elder Young narrowed his eyes, vaguely understanding the implications.

“Alchemy **is** an art that has been lost for hundreds of years. **That** alchemist’s skills are amazing. He has to be from some ancient family that was hidden for a long time! On the day of the sales drive, we **can** bring Iris with us. With Iris’s looks **and** status, one of the younger generations **of** that alchemist might take **a fancy** to Iris!” Gilbert said meaningfully.

“You’re planning on marrying Iris off? No, I won’t agree to that!” Elder Young’s expression changed drastically. He slammed the table and stood up.

“Dad, don’t **be** angry, listen to me first,” Gilbert said in a hurry.

“You can **stop** right there! Iris lost **her** mother when she was young, and you’ve never cared for her. She’s already had a rough enough childhood. There’s no way I’ll use her marriage for the sake **of** some profits!” Elder Young shouted angrily.

“Dad, that’s not what I mean. Iris **is** still my daughter, after all. I’ve **felt** guilty toward her all this time. No matter how cruel I am, I **won’t use** her for profits!” Gilbert smiled bitterly.

“That’s good,” Elder **Young’s** expression softened **slightly**.

“Dad, you should know very **well**. Iris **has** been quite depressed after she broke up **with** Leon. Us bringing her to the sales drive could give her a chance to cheer up **a** little. Then, **if** the alchemists’ grandsons or younger generations have any amazing youths among them, there might be one who will fall for Iris. Then, not only would we be able to grant **Iris** a good marriage, we **can** even take the chance **to** pull that alchemist to our side. Isn’t that perfect?” Gilbert voiced his thoughts.

He mistook the alchemist for an amazing person that was probably at the same age as Elder Young.

He did not know that Leon was that alchemist. Leon was **at Iris’s age**. There were no grandchildren to speak **of!**

“That-”

Elder Young hesitated a little, feeling swayed by the idea.

He was always very concerned about Iris’s marriage. He wanted his granddaughter to get an excellent boyfriend to spend her life with.

If her grandson ended up falling **for** one **of** the descendants **of** that alchemist, an alliance borne from marriage was **a** beautiful thing!

“Dad, don’t worry, We’re **just** trying our luck here. **If** Iris falls for them, then it would be great. **If** Iris doesn’t,

I won’t force her *to* get married!” Gilbert swore confidently.

He knew very well that Iris was the most beautiful woman in Springfield City. Her beauty was known even *in* the surrounding cities.

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“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.

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"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.

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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 remembe

red 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 that 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.



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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.

