

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 591-600

Chapter 591

None of them expected Leon to dodge the three moves from a Supreme Master like Ruth without any

injuries. They finally understood that he was not arrogant or foolish in allowing Ruth to attack, but that he could withstand it.

“Leon managed to evade all of Miss Collins’s attacks. Just what’s his power level?”

“Is he in the Realm of a Supreme Master as well?”

The crowd recovered from the initial shock from witnessing Leon’s true strength and muttered to one another.

“That’s not possible! I fought him not long ago and he was only at the Peak Innate State. He can’t possibly be at the Realm of a Supreme Master!” Jacob said.

“Mister Lowe’s right! I’ve fought him before and he wasn’t that much stronger than I am! He just got lucky and managed to barely dodge Miss Collins’ attack. It doesn’t mean anything!” Theodore snorted.

Both Theodore and Jacob fought Leon recently and they knew Leon’s strength better than anyone, so they concluded that Leon merely managed to dodge the attack out of luck, or by relying on speed.

“That’s true!”

“Considering Leon’s age, he would have been known across the entire Springfield City if he has reached the Realm of a Supreme Master!”

“That’s true! In the younger generation, Miss Collins and Mister Sheer are the only two who managed to reach that level! It surely isn’t that easy for anyone else to achieve the same!”

The audience came to a realization and agreed with what Jacob and Theodore said.

Since Leon knew ways to conceal his true energy, he must be skilled in combat skills as well. The fact that he managed to evade Ruth’s strikes merely meant that he was swift.

Cynthia and the Sheers felt the same way. They were all surprised that Leon managed to defend himself from Ruth when even Harvey failed to do so earlier. Unfortunately, if Leon was merely relying on speed, he would not be able to defeat Ruth.

Leon ignored everyone and turned to stare at Ruth calmly. "Miss Collins, that's three moves. Do you want to continue?"

A gentleman would never fight a lady and since he showed his strength, Leon hoped that Ruth would give up.

After all, not only was she known to be a rare talent in martial arts, she was one of the Four Beauties in Springfield City with countless pursuers. The majority of people supported Ruth since the match began and Leon sensed that he was on the brink of becoming the common enemy of every man in the city. If the fight continued, he would not benefit from all the resentment he received from Ruth's pursuers if he defeated her in public. Hence, it would be best for the fight to end immediately.

"Leon knows that he can't defeat Miss Collins and is trying to stop the fight now. That's smart of him!"

"Yeah! He's running out of tricks and stopping now is still better than losing later!"

The others laughed and mocked Leon.

Chapter 592

They all thought that Leon merely got lucky and the fact that he tried to call the match off only reinforced their beliefs.

"Leon's being smart about it!" Cynthia and the other Sheers all sighed a breath of relief.

Though Leon seemed to have the upper hand and managed to defend his pride, it was the best time for him to withdraw from the fight. While he might be mocked for doing so, Leon only had to ignore the others.

"Why, are you scared?" Ruth lifted an eyebrow in contempt. She, too, dismissed Leon's success as luck and she was certain that he would not be able to continue dodging all of her attacks no matter how skilled he was in combat; eventually, Leon was surely going to be defeated.

"Scared? You're reading too much into it! I just don't think that defeating a young woman like you is something to be proud of!" Leon scoffed.

"Who do you think you are? So what if I'm a woman? I'll show you what a woman can do! Take this!" Enraged, Ruth did not give Leon any chance to say anything else and darted toward him.

“Know your place!” Leon roared in rage before charging forward as well.

“Good!” Ruth’s eyes lit up. She might not be able to defeat Leon if he continued to focus on dodging her punches, but Leon was certainly going to lose since he decided to face her strike directly.

She intensified the power around her fist with the determination to defeat Leon with one move.

“That guy is giving up on dodging and trying to counter Miss Collins’ attack. How foolish!”

“Yeah. He’s just at the Peak Innate State and Miss Collins is going to send him flying!”

Everyone around them grinned in contempt in Leon’s direction as they were all certain that Leon would be defeated and some of them started to picture the scene where Leon was destroyed.

“Baam!”

Following a deafening sound, a figure was sent flying off into the distance. To everyone’s bewilderment, it was Ruth instead of Leon who was sent **flying**.

Ruth anchored herself after taking a few steps backward and paled as she fell onto the ground.

Leon did not strike in full strength since she was a woman; even so, her blood boiled around her chest and a stream of blood scrolled down the corner of her lips.

“Miss Collins was defeated?!”

“How’s that possible?!”

Both Jacob and Theodore were stunned, and so were everyone else and the Collins.

Silence fell over the crowd as everyone gaped at Leon in disbelief.

They were all familiar with Ruth’s strength and she was known to be the most talented and strongest of her generation with no rival of her age in Springfield City. To their surprise, not only did Leon defeat her, he

managed to injure her as well.

None of them would believe what happened if they did not see it with their own eyes.

Chapter 593

“Mister Lowe and Mister Fields both swore by their names that Leon was only at the Peak Innate State!”

“If Leon can defeat Miss Collins with a single move, it means that he’s probably at the Realm of a Supreme Master. How can he be at the Peak Innate State?”

“Yeah, Mister Lowe and Mister Fields were skeptical about the effect of the Pure Energy Pills and Harvey Sheers managed to reach a breakthrough with the help of the Pure Energy Pill. Now they’re claiming that Leon’s at the Peak Innate State, when he’s clearly in the Realm of a Supreme Master!”

“What are those two trying to do? Are they toying with us?”

The crowd soon realized that they underestimated Leon and started to glance at Jacob and Theodore angrily.

“No! No way! That kid was at the Peak Innate State not long ago. How did he manage to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master so soon.”

Both Jacob and Theodore flushed and struggled to explain themselves, unable to figure out how Leon managed to reach such a level in a matter of a few days.

‘What’s going on?! How can he get so powerful so quickly?!’ The two thought to themselves in disbelief.

On the stage, Leon stood tall and glanced at Ruth, who remained on the ground, and said, “Miss Collins, you’ve lost!”

“Damn it!” Ruth covered her chest and struggled to stand up with a dark look on her face.

She was a known genius in martial arts and one of the Four Beauties; for a woman as prideful and beautiful as she was, she never took an interest in any man including brilliant bachelors such as Harvey and Theodore. However, Leon refused to marry her in public, before defeating her with one move and she felt her pride shattering into pieces.

Ruth glared daggers at Leon, knowing that she could only swallow her pride as she could not defeat Leon.

George and the Collins had dark looks on their faces.

Ruth brought glory to the family for defeating Harvey earlier, yet their joy did not last and the genius of the family was defeated by a man with no fame.

George, of all people, was shaken to the core. He thought that for a man to be so talented in alchemy, Leon might not have the time to focus on martial arts and was shocked to find out that Leon possessed higher

talent than Ruth.

He felt both defeated and frustrated for Leon to be so formidable in all aspects. With a dark expression, George called out, "Ruth, come back!"

After Ruth's defeat, the match finally came to an end and Leon walked back toward Cynthia.

"That was awesome! Leon, I didn't know that you have gotten to the Realm of a Supreme Master. Even a genius like Ruth isn't your match. You're great!" Cynthia said excitedly.

"Yeah! Mister Wolf has a bright future ahead if he manages to reach such a level at such a young age!"

Chapter 594

The other Shears were all extremely excited as well and were all praising Leon's strength. After all, Leon was close with the Shears and his victory against Ruth was something that the Shears took pride in as well.

"You're all too kind. I just got lucky," Leon said with a humble smile.

"Leon, correct me if I'm wrong, but have you reached the Realm of a Supreme Master after taking the Pure Energy Pill?" Benedict asked while running his fingers through his long beard.

"Pretty much," Leon said. He took the Foundation Pill instead of the Pure Energy Pill, but the two were not all that different.

"I see!"

"It's no wonder that Mister Lowe and Mister Fields insisted that Leon is at the Peak Innate State. So he reached the Realm of a Supreme Master with the help of the Pure Energy Pill!"

"Yeah, we should've known! Leon's the one who made the pills and he is the first person to take them!"

Hearing Leon's conversation with Benedict, the others finally realized that they misunderstood Jacob and

Theodore.

Still, they were confused as the Pure Energy Pills were only produced a few days ago and even if Leon managed to **reach** the Realm of a Supreme Master with the help of the Pure Energy Pill, he would only be at the same level as Ruth instead of higher.

On the other hand, Ruth might have believed what Jacob and Theodore said and underestimated her

opponent.

“Damn it! Why didn’t we think of that?!” Ruth muttered.

The Collins were frustrated as Ruth might not have been defeated if she was aware that Leon reached the

Realm of a Supreme Master.

Most of the members of the younger generation erupted into chaos.

“What?!”

“So Leon pretends to be at the Peak Innate State when he has reached **the** Realm of a Supreme Master to fool Miss Collins? She only lost to him because she was caught by surprise!”

“That’s right! Leon is a sly man who fools women with despicable tricks. He brings the same to all men!”

“If it was a fair match, Miss Collins would have defeated him!”

Ruth’s pursuers protested. Though Jacob and Theodore were the ones who misled **Ruth** and Leon was generous enough to allow her to attack without fighting back at first, Ruth’s pursuers ignored everything and pointed **all** blame to Leon by calling him a women-fooling, shameless man.

“As expected,” Leon muttered with resignation. He knew that defeating Ruth would only mean trouble and

he was proven right as Ruth’s pursuers already began condemning him for it. Apart from that, he came close

to possessing all Four beauties at a certain point, **so** their pursuers resented him.

“Leon, those people are just jealous of you. Ignore them!”

Chapter 595

Cynthia scoffed, displeased by the men who were trying to blame everything on Leon. However, she knew better than to argue with them seeing that they were in public.

“Cynthion Group will now begin the sales for the Pure Energy Pills,” Leon ignored the others and proceeded

with the sales drive.

“Finally!”

“Both Leon and Harvey reached the Realm of a Supreme Master with the help of the Pure Energy Pills, which means that it is a hundred percent effective!”

“It’s a shame that the supply is limited and cannot satisfy all needs. I wonder who will manage to obtain the pills!”

The crowd turned their focus back to the Pure Energy Pills with excitement.

“Hang on!” Walter snorted and stepped out of the crowd.

“Elder Field? Is there a problem?” Leon scowled. Since he made the Fields his enemies, he instinctively knew that Walter did not mean well.

“Leon Wolf, you’ve injured my grandson, Theodore and I am going to make you pay today!” Walter sneered.

Leon refused to work with the Youngs and the Collins and the fact that he insisted on working with the Shears provoked Walter and Walter was determined to destroy the sales drive so that Leon and the Shears

would fail to get what they wanted.

“Make me pay? Elder Fields, Mister Fields was the one who came after me. I was forced to defend myself and he got himself injured in the process. How’s that my fault?” Leon protested.

“I don’t care. All I know is that you injured Theodore and no one can get away with hurting a Field! I’m going to make this right for my grandson!” Walter said coldly.

“Save it, old Walter! The conflict between Leon and Theodore are between them. Are you trying to bully a junior using the power of your family?” Benedict scoffed and stood up for Leon.

“So what? Anyone who stands against the Fields will be viewed as our enemy! He’ll have to answer me no matter what!” Walter said.

If Leon was a member of a powerful family, his conflict with Theodore would be considered a minor matter since both families would not move against one another over such a thing. However, it was a completely different matter because Leon was an orphan.

“Old Walter, you’re out of line! You just resent Leon for working with us and are trying to exaggerate the matter to vent your anger! I’m telling you right now. If you try to bully him, you’ll have to face the Sheers!” Benedict sneered.

“I agree with Elder Shear! The fight between Mister Wolf and Mister Fields is between them and if Mister Field isn’t happy with the result, he’s free to challenge Mister Wolf again as Miss Collins did earlier! It was a proper match and I have nothing to say about it, but if the Fields attempt to bully Mister Wolf, I won’t stand

idly by!” Vincent snorted.

“The Wicks stand with you!” Bernard agreed.

“Why you!” Walter’s expression darkened.

Chapter 596

Leon displayed his strength in front of everyone and since he already reached the Realm of a Supreme Master, Theodore would never be able to defeat him as a martial artist at the Peak Innate State.

“Benedict, this is between Leon and us. This is none of your business. Are you sure you want to get involved?” Walter said coldly.

“So what if we do?” Benefit retorted.

“If you insist, the Fields will step down for now, but you can’t protect him forever! After today, we will not stop until he dies!” Walter declared.

“Why you!”

The looks on Benedict, Vincent, and the others darkened. Though they were close with Leon, Leon was not a member of their respective families, and hindered by certain considerations, they could not go to war with the Fields for Leon’s sake.

Walter swore to kill Leon in front of all families as a threat and continuing to support Leon would only **cause** the situation to escalate.

“Elder Field, just how am I supposed to pay for injuring your grandson?” Leon asked, his heart sinking. **He did** not have a force of his own at the moment and **if** the Fields were determined to kill him, he would not be

able to survive.

Benedict, Vincent, and **the** others **fell** into silence, understanding that Leon was willing to fulfill Walter’s request. With their support and the other families as witnesses, Walter would not be able to make

unreasonable requests or he might risk being mocked.

“It’s simple. You’ll take three punches from me and you will be forgiven for hurting Theodore! Of course, **if** you don’t have the guts for it or fail to take all three punches, you have to get out of Springfield City!” Walter sneered, trying to take this opportunity to chase Leon out of the city. Once that was achieved, he would not be able to work with anyone at all and that would be an acceptable solution to the current situation.

“Three punches? Old Walter, are you joking?! As a famed martial artist of the older generation, are you not worried about being mocked for laying your hands on a junior?” Benedict roared.

While it was not an insane request, it was **in** no way appropriate either.

Leon merely reached the initial Realm of a Supreme Master and could not survive three punches from Walter.

“Yeah, that’s so out of line!”

“Leon only injured Mister Field by accident during a fight and it’s not like Mister Field suffered any critical injuries. It’s just an ordinary match!”

“If the Fields aren’t happy with this, they could have sent someone of the same generation to fight Leon, that would have been appropriate, but asking him to face a powerful martial artist of the older generation is just too much. Do the Fields have no shame at all?!”

and

The crowd erupted into chaos.

There were unspoken rules in the world of martial artists and bullying those who were weaker was always frowned upon.

Walter was two generations apart from Leon and it was not a wonder that everyone condemned him for

trying to challenge Leon and Walter's expression darkened at the mockery directed at him.

Chapter 597

Powerful families often prioritized their reputation and though Walter desperately wished to get rid of Leon, he could not neglect the impact of his actions on the family's name.

"How about this? Leon, I'll send a Field from the second generation to fight you and if you manage to defend yourself under three attacks, we'll forget that anything ever happened! Fail to do so, and you'll have to get out of this city!" Walter decided to compromise.

"Second generation?" Leon's eyes lit up.

Walter was one of the most formidable martial artists of his age, having reached the Peak Supreme State or higher, so Leon could not withstand three punches from someone at his level. However, he might stand a chance against someone from the second generation. Though Leon was not certain about the strength of the second generation of Fields, he witnessed Gilbert's power.

Gilbert was the head of the second generation of the Youngs and reached the Advanced Supreme State; assuming that the second generation of Fields were at the same level at best, Leon was confident that he could withstand three strikes. However, if his opponent was at the Peak Supreme State, his chance of survival would be close to zero.

He hesitated and wondered if he should risk it **all**.

"Haroon, come **on** out!" Walter glanced behind him to signal a middle-aged man with eagle-like

eyes to step out of the crowd. "Leon, Haroon isn't even the direct descendant of the second generation of the family. I believe that asking you to face him isn't unreasonable!" Walter said while eyeing the Shears and the others.

He had specifically avoided choosing the brightest amongst the direct descendants within the second generation to stop the Shears and others from protesting it.

"Yeah, that sounds fine!"

"It's not unfair!"

"I guess it's up to Leon to see *if* he can withstand three punches!"

...

The others all nodded their heads in agreement.

"Great!" Leon said, feeling glad and confident since Walter selected a collateral descendant.

"Mister Wolf, don't fall for it! Haroon Fields might be a collateral descendant, but he reached **the** Intermediate Supreme State about three to four years ago and is the brightest among other collateral descendants! There are only a few formidable martial artists at the Intermediate Supreme State who can rival him!" Harvey pulled Leon backward and said.

The Shears and the Fields were always competitors and no one knew the Fields better than the Shears. According to what Harvey remembered, not only was Haroon one of the best martial artists at the Intermediate Supreme State, he was not far from reaching the Advanced Supreme State and was far stronger than most of the Fields' direct descendants; even if Leon was at the Intermediate Supreme State, it would be a struggle to survive three strikes from Haroon.

"Leon, Harvey's right. You can't agree to this. Just get them to pick someone else!" Benedict shot Leon a

pointed look.

"Well," Leon was over the moon when he found out about Haroon's power level.

Chapter 598

He thought that Walter would choose someone at the Advanced Supreme State, but to his bewilderment, Walter was **too** arrogant and chose a martial artist at the Intermediate Supreme State.

Leon was at the Foundation Phase and could easily fend off three attacks from someone of that level, so he could not possibly reject such an offer.

"Um, I'll take it!" **He** made a point **to** hesitate for a moment before agreeing reluctantly, being extremely careful not **to** let his joy show **out of** fear that Walter might send someone more powerful to represent the

Fields.

“What?!” Harvey and Benedict gaped in unison.

Benedict was puzzled as he warned Leon, but Leon ignored his advice and agreed to the Fields’ terms anyway.

“Leon, don’t rush into this. This-” Benedict blurted out hastily.

He knew what the Fields were capable of and if Leon failed to survive three strikes, he would be made to leave the city without doubt; his partnership with the Shears would be severed and all the hard work they put in would go to waste.

“Benedict, Leon has agreed to it so why are you getting involved? This is between us and the Shears have no place in this. Stop trying to meddle with this!” Walter roared, interrupting Benedict out of concern that

Benedict might talk Leon out of accepting the terms.

“Why you!” Benedict quieted with a dark expression. Since Leon agreed to the terms in front of all the witnesses, it would not be appropriate for him to get involved.

“Haroon, listen closely,” Walter waved

Haroon over and whispered viciously, “make sure you destroy Leon’s arms later! Remember, don’t just dislocate them. I want them to be permanently damaged! Let’s see how he can make alchemical pills for the Shears without his arms!”

After what happened earlier, everyone knew that Leon rose from the Peak Innate State to the Initial Supreme State after taking the Pure Energy Pill; since Haroon was at the Intermediate Supreme State and was close to reaching the Advanced Supreme State, it would not be challenging at all for Haroon to destroy Leon’s arms.

Once Leon suffered permanent damages, he would not be able to work with the Shears no matter if he managed to withstand three attacks from Haroon, and that would resolve everything for the Fields.

“Yes, Elder. Don’t worry. I won’t let you down!” Haroon narrowed his eyes sharply and nodded, before taking long strides toward the stage.

Leon and Haroon stood across one another on the stage while the crowd whispered to one another.

“Do you think that Leon can survive this?”

“It’s possible. Leon seems pretty skilled in combat skills so if he tries his best to dodge the attacks, he might be able to survive!”

"It's unlikely. He has just reached the Realm of a Supreme Master and his opponent is one of the best martial artists at the Intermediate Supreme State. The difference in power is just too big for Leon to survive!"

"Yeah, I don't think that's possible, either. Leon might as well admit defeat right now and leave the city. He's

still going to fail in the end and might end up badly injured! He's just asking to be *tortured!*"

Chapter 599

Everyone

discussed amongst themselves and no one seemed to believe that Leon stood a chance unless there was a miracle.

"Hey, anyone wants to bet on it?"

"I'm betting that Leon won't survive three strikes!"

"I bet that not only will he not survive, but he's also going to end up badly injured!"

"Isn't

that obvious? If he fails to take three strikes, he is going to be injured in the process. Haroon should destroy him for good. Serves him right!"

Many members of the younger generation resented Leon for having the opportunity to date all of the Four Beauties and how he injured Ruth earlier.

Some of them started to bet on the fight as they all came from wealthy backgrounds and did not have to worry about money.

"Damn those guys!" Enraged, Fane walked over and slammed a cheque onto the table.

"I bet 1.5 million that Mister Wolf can take three punches from Haroon!"

He knew that Leon was not going to win, but he believed in Leon and since Leon agreed to the fight, it could be possible that he came up with a way to win; even if Fane ended up losing, 1.5 million meant nothing to

him.

"That idiot!" Snow muttered with frustration. She thought that her brother headed over to argue with the others when he went and joined the others to bet on the fight.

Meanwhile, on top of the stage.

“Brat, how dare you stand against the Fields! This will be the end of you!” Haroon studied Leon coldly, not at all concerned as he knew that Leon just reached the Initial Supreme State. To fulfill the mission he was entrusted with, Haroon began to gather power in his palm and waited for the chance to strike.

“Don’t be so sure about that!” Leon smiled and hesitated as he contemplated if he should keep a low profile, or counter Haroon with everything he had.

If he wished to maintain a low profile, he could make it so that he barely counter three strikes from Haroon to resolve the conflict with the Fields; if he countered in full strength, combining his power at the Foundation Phase in sage art and the Peak Acquired State in martial arts, he might defeat Haroon.

Defeating someone like Haroon would add to Leon’s fame, which would be beneficial if he wished to create his army of skilled martial artists. However, it would also embarrass the Fields and in turn deepened the

conflict between them.

It would hardly be wise to make a powerful family his enemy.

“Take this!” Taking advantage of Leon’s dazed state, Haroon darted forward without warning at the speed of lightning.

Leon narrowed his eyes sharply at the malicious aura approaching and immediately realized that Haroon was striking to kill. Finally reaching a decision, Leon launched a punch in Haroon’s direction instead of dodging.

“Die!” Haroon’s eyes lit up.

He was concerned that Leon would try to move out of the way and he might fail to accomplish the task Walter assigned to him. To his pleasant surprise, Leon was foolish enough to attempt at countering his

attack.

Chapter 600

In everyone’s eyes, Leon was merely at the Initial Supreme State and was set to die.

Haroon focused every last bit of his strength into his fist with the determination to destroy Leon’s arm.

The crowd stirred at Leon’s reaction.

“Has he gone mad?”

“He might have been able to dodge Haroon’s attacks by utilizing his skills in combat, yet he’s trying to counter? Does he want his arm destroyed?”

“Yeah, Haroon’s going to break that arm!”

Everyone was shocked as they stared at Leon like they were looking at a fool. The ones who still believed that Leon might be able to survive earlier decided that Leon would not survive after **all**.

The Fields sneered smugly as though victory was right before their eyes.

On the opposite side, the Shears and Vincent were all stunned at Leon’s attempt to fight instead of dodge. They **all** started to fire up their true energy in the hope to rescue Leon, but it was too late.

The Collins and Harold all kept their composure as they observed the situation, hoping that Haroon would

kill Leon on their behalf.

“Baam!”

Before everyone’s eyes, Leon’s **fist** slammed against Haroon’s, and his spiritual energy should have been sufficient to fend off the attack of a martial artist at the Intermediate Supreme State. However, Haroon was one of the strongest Supreme Masters at his level and he was not far away from reaching the Advanced Supreme State; his true energy was more powerful and tore through the shield of spiritual energy, before darting toward Leon’s arms.

‘Wow! As expected of the strongest member of the Fields’ collateral bloodline!’ Leon’s expression darkened. If he withdrew his arm, he could evade the attack but would lose the opportunity to strike again immediately.

Leon gritted his teeth and risked getting injured to strike again. Since he managed to cancel out Haroon’s true energy, there was not much strength in Haroon’s punch, and would not cause great damage to his arm; hence, striking with the risk of getting injured would be the best way to defeat Haroon.

“Brat, prepare to die!” Haroon sneered viciously.

The first strike from both of them canceled out one another, but Haroon was confident that there was enough power left in his punch to destroy Leon’s arm.

To this bewilderment, the true energy of Peak Acquired State flooded toward Leon's fist.

The sneer on Haroon's face froze; unable to move away in time, he watched as the true energy charged

toward his chest.

"Baam!"

Following another deafening sound, a sharp pain shot up Leon's arm as his bones came close to being shattered. Luckily, he was right about how most of the energy in Haroon's fist was canceled out, so the damage to Leon's arm was not severe. Even so, he was instantly drenched in sweat from the pain and his entire arm went numb shortly after.

Haroon, on the other hand, was sent flying by Leon's true energy and slammed onto the ground.

"Pfft!"