

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 601-610

Chapter 601

Haroon spat blood as soon as he landed, sensing that his ribs were broken.

Chaos erupted in the crowd.

"Are we seeing this right?"

"L- Leon defeated Haroon with one move?"

"H- How is that possible?"

Everyone, including the Fields, the Shears, and the Collins, was taken by surprise. They were certain that Leon would not survive three attacks from Haroon and did not expect Leon to defeat Haroon, a martial artist who was almost at the Advanced Supreme State, with one punch.

Everyone was stunned to say the least.

"That can't be possible. This isn't real!" Haroon covered his chest and struggled to get up as he muttered in disbelief.

He assumed that Leon reached the Initial Supreme State a few days ago and should not hold a candle to his strength, so he could not comprehend how Leon managed to defeat him.

It was such a hard pill to swallow that he could not bring himself to believe it.

"You have two more moves. Do you still want to carry on?" Leon stared at Haroon calmly, while keeping his arm behind his back as it trembled. Since he managed to keep his arm out of sight from everyone and his composure convinced others that he was not injured at all.

Naturally, his injury was nothing compared to the internal injuries Haroon suffered.

"Of course! You can try to counter another strike from me!" Haroon reminded himself of the mission Walter entrusted him with and gritted his teeth through the pain. Though Leon already defeated him, the deal was that Leon was supposed to withstand three strikes from Haroon and as long as Haroon refused to admit defeat, the fight could continue.

"Come at me, then!" Leon scoffed. Haroon was not at the same level as he was and since Haroon suffered severe injuries, Leon knew that he had nothing to fear.

"Stop! Haroon, that kid has been hiding his true strength. I'm afraid he might be in the Advanced Supreme State! You can't defeat him. Come back!" Walter shouted with a dark look on his face.

For Leon to defeat someone like Haroon, he had to be at the Advanced Supreme State or even higher. If Haroon continued to fight Leon, he would only face worse defeat.

"Advanced Supreme State?"

The crowd gasped and started whispering to one another.

"That's right. Elder Fields is right! If Leon can defeat Haroon without getting injured at all, he has to be at least in the Advanced Supreme State!"

"He's still so young and has already reached the Advanced Supreme State! He has to be a genius!"

"Yeah, he's probably the best martial artist in our generation here in Springfield City. Such talent is unheard

of in the past centuries!"

"If Ruth Collins is a one-in-a-hundred genius, then he's a one-in-a-thousand genius!"

Jaws dropped as everyone gaped at Leon.

Chapter 602

Everyone assumed that Leon reached the Advanced Supreme State and were all impressed by his talent.

With Leon's skill in alchemy and his talent in martial arts combined, he would soon become someone who ruled over Springfield City.

"Rumor has it that anyone who gets the help of the alchemist working for the Shears will rule over Springfield City! I guess that's true!"

Vincent and Bernard gaped and instantly felt jealous that the Shears managed to recruit such a talented man.

"Haha! The odds are in the Shears' favor!" Benedict burst into laughter in excitement. He quietly decided to get Leon and Cynthia together so that they could keep Leon from being taken by another family.

“So, he **has** already reached the Advanced Supreme State. He went going easy on me the whole time.” Ruth bit her lip as she paled. She was upset after being injured as she thought that Leon only managed to win using certain tricks. It was not until this very moment that she realized he went easy on her the entire time, or she would have suffered worse injuries.

She felt both humiliated that Leon refused to marry her, and impressed by his righteous behaviors and talent that surpassed her.

“Is he even human?”

“He’s around our age and is already at such a high level. How did he do it?”

“Who knows? I thought that he was only at the Initial Supreme State and it turns out that he has been hiding his strength after all!”

“Yeah, this is **so** frustrating.”

The younger generation muttered to one another with gloomy looks on their faces.

They were all jealous and resentful toward Leon as he captured the attention of all Four Beauties. However, since Leon was much stronger than what they originally anticipated, their pride shattered as they realized that they had no right to resent Leon.

On the other end, Albert and Gilbert were shaken to their cores.

“How’s this possible?!”

“When we chased Leon out, he was so weak that I injured him with a single punch! Are you telling me that he has reached the same level as me within a little over a month?” Gilbert muttered as his heart sank. If he did not know about the conflict between Leon and the Fields, he would have suspected that Haroon lost to Leon

on purpose.

“Damn it! Benedict was right about us being fools for letting Leon go!” Albert clenched his fists darkly, regretting his actions in breaking Leon and Iris apart, and chasing Leon out afterward.

He was known to be wise and made such a critical mistake at the most important moment.

Chapter 603

If Leon married Iris, the Youngs would soon rule over Springfield City with Leon's help. Unfortunately, it was too late for him to regret it.

"Leon, you've finally grown into the man I know you can be," Iris felt a lump in her throat as her heart ached.

She knew all along that Leon had great potential and would become the brightest man among their generation when given time. However, they were never meant to be and she was forced to leave Leon when he grew.

"Yay! Leon, you're awesome!" Louisa cheered and clapped.

Meanwhile, on the stage.

"Leon, you've won. I admit defeat." Haroon's expression darkened. Knowing that he would never be able to defeat Leon, he obeyed Walter's order and stepped down.

"Leon, you sure hide your strength well for someone your age. You're a sly man and I've underestimated you!" Walter stared daggers at Leon.

"You're too kind, Elder Fields!" Leon smiled. He just reached the Foundation Phase and he only managed to defeat Haroon because he was trained in sage art, so there were no tricks or plots involved; technically speaking, Walter overestimated him.

"Let's go!" Walter snorted. He came to destroy the deal between Leon and the Shears. Since he failed and brought shame to the family name by sending Haroon to a losing battle against Leon, there was no point in him to stay any longer.

He waved his hand and the rest of the Fields left with **him**.

Leon watched as the group left and sighed a breath of relief. Since he had won the match, the Fields would have no excuse to go after him again. However, he knew that he humiliated the Fields by defeating Haroon and they would never let that go.

Luckily, Walter made a promise to leave Leon alone if he won in front of all families present and the Fields would not act any time soon to preserve the family's reputation.

"Cynthion Group will begin the sales for the Pure Energy Pills now! Each pill will sell for 7 million!" Leon adjusted himself and carried on with the sales drive.

"What?"

"7 million?! That's **so** expensive!"

The crowd gasped and stirred.

A first—

grade Energy Nurturing Pill costs thirty thousand, yet the Pure Energy Pill cost over ten times its price. Though all the guests at the sales drive were all from wealthy backgrounds, they still felt as though they were being scammed.

What they were unaware of was that the Panax used for the Pure Energy Pills was bought with 45 million,

along with the use of countless rare ingredients to produce twenty—two Pure Energy Pills and six Foundation

Pills.

The cost to produce each Pure Energy Pill was a whopping 3 million so it was already considered rather generous of Cynthion Group to sell the pill at 7 million.

“Mister Wolf, the Hunts will take all nine Pure Energy Pills!”

Chapter 604

Quinton stood out of the crowd. Only ten Pure Energy Pills were being sold in the sales drive and after Harvey took one, there were nine left, costing 49 million in total.

Quinton purchased the Panax with 45 million, which did not have much use to him, so 49 million meant nothing to him at all.

“The Hunts are taking all of them? No way!”

“I’m against this!”

“We won’t agree to this!”

Shocked, the crowd fell into panic. They came to fight over Leon and the Pure Energy Pills and after witnessing what the Pure Energy Pills could do, they all wanted the pills for themselves and could not possibly allow the Hunts to purchase all of them.

“Mister Hunt, I’m sorry, but since the supply is limited, each family is only allowed to purchase one pill. Lean smiled apologetically.

“Just one? That’s hardly enough! Mister Wolf, we are partners with Cynthion Group and I hope that you can make an exception. I don’t need too many, but at least three or four pills, is that okay?” Quinton asked hastily.

He already reached the Realm of a Supreme Master and would not need the Pure Energy Pill any longer, but there were plenty of people who needed the pills in Seacove City.

Quinton intended to organize a sales drive like Cynthion Group and he would need three to four Pure Energy Pills at the very least to increase the Hunts' influence.

"Well, sure, I guess," Leon said as he realized what Quinton's said made sense.

The Hunts were officially the representative of Cynthion Group in Seacove City and selling Quinton only one pill would not be appropriate.

"How about this? I would've never been able to make these pills without the Panax you gave me, Mister Hunt. I'll give you these three Pure Energy Pills as gifts as a gesture of gratitude!" Leon picked up a flask and put three pills into it, before handing it to Quinton,

"Gifts? No way! You saved my life and that Panax was the repayment for that." Shocked, Quinton refused.

"Come on, Mister Hunt. Just accept it. Leon just means well," Cynthia said.

"But-" Quinton hesitated.

"It's fine. We're going to be partners for a long time and we can start calculating each penny after this," Cynthia said with a smile.

"Um, alright. Mister Wolf, Miss Shears, thank you." He bowed and accepted the Pure Energy Pills.

There were only six pills left.

"I want one Pure Energy Pill!"

"Me, too!"

Members of other families could no longer hold back and shouted as they swarmed toward the stage.

Though they complained about the pills being expensive, they all knew that they could assist martial artists at the Peak Innate State to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master and that the ingredients needed must have cost a fortune; even if the price doubled, they would have still bought it.

Naturally, since **there** were far too few pills available, the price was not the main concern and who managed **to** obtain the chance **to** purchase **it** mattered **most**.

“Leon, I know that it might be unfair **to** others for me **to** play the friend card, but the Wicks are in desperate need of one Pure Energy Pill and I hope you can sell it to us considering the bond between us,” Bernard said.

The Wicks came for the Pure Energy Pills because Jenson needed the pill to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master and Bernard could only swallow his pride to plead for it for Jenson’s sake.

“Me, too! Mister Wolf, **the** Pooles need one, too. Please **consider** selling it to us first,” Vincent stood out of the crowd. His daughter, Snow, reached the Advanced Innate State and he needed a Pure Energy Pill. Once she reached the Peak Innate State, she could take the **pill** immediately.

“Sure. It’s not a problem!” Leon agreed decisively.

Both the Pooles and the Wicks were friends with him and helped him when he was being targeted by the Fields and **the** Collins. As a gesture of appreciation, he had to sell the pills to them before everyone else. He took out two Pure Energy Pills and placed them in two different flasks, before handing it to them.

“Leon, we apologize for what we’ve done to you in the past. The Youngs need the Pure Energy Pill as well. **Can** you **sell** one to us?” Albert said sheepishly.

The brightest member of the Youngs, Randy, reached the Peak Innate State and Albert wanted to give the pill to Randy so **that** the Youngs would not fall behind.

“Well,” Leon’s heart sank as he studied the look on Iris’s face.

Ever since he was chased out of Iris’s house, he resented Gilbert and Albert, but since he still loved Iris, he could not reject Albert for her sake.

“Fine.” He sighed, before handing Albert a Pure Energy Pill.

Seeing how the pills were sold one by one, leaving only three available, the others started to panic. The Collins and the Lowes had conflicts with Leon in the past and were just helping the Fields’ in their effort of eliminating Leon, so they were concerned that Leon would refuse to sell them the pill and they would be sent home empty-handed.

Leon stared at the remaining pills with a troubled expression. Far too many families needed the pills and he could **not** decide who to sell them to.

"The Collins will pay 15 million for one Pure Energy Pill!" George shouted and his voice echoed within the hall under the aid of his true energy.

"Is Elder Collins trying to transform this into an auction?" Someone in the crowd muttered and the others immediately came to a realization.

Many of them wanted to bid for the pill but did not wish to cross a powerful family like the Collins as they were one of the Four Major Families in Springfield City.

After a few moments of hesitation, everyone gave up on bidding against George.

Chapter 606

"Alright." Leon nodded and handed a Pure Energy Pill to George.

"The Lowes will pay 22 million for the next pill!" Harold shouted immediately after and did not bid against George as he did not wish to cross the Collins as well.

The expression on the others' faces darkened.

The Southern and Northern Kings were almost as powerful as the Four Major Families and Harold was known for his viciousness and crossing him would not be wise, so the rest of the guests gave up competing with him.

"Sure," Leon said and handed a Pure Energy Pill to Harold.

Though he had conflicts with the Lowes and the Collins, Cynthion was an enterprise and profit came first. He would not refuse money over a grudge if they offered to pay more.

"I'll pay 30 million for the last pill!" A particular person stood out of the crowd and shouted, hoping to stop others from bidding for the last pill with a higher price. However, since there was only one Pure Energy Pill left and every guest in the hall could afford it, the others immediately started bidding against him.

"I'll pay 32 million!"

"I'll pay 37 million!"

"45 million!"

Everyone started bidding against each other and the price for the last pill soon rose to over 50 million.

"Everyone, please settle down!" Leon stopped them and said, "thank you so much for your appreciation for the Pure Energy Pills! However, this is a sales drive and not an auction. Let's stop bidding! I'll sell the last pill to the guest who called 30 million before others!" Leon said.

Cynthion Group needed fame and it would mean nothing even if they managed to sell the pill **for** millions of dollars; it might hurt the company's reputation by making people think that Cynthion Group was greedy. As a result, Leon decided to give up on the highest bidder and sold the pill to the first person who claimed **the** pill.

"Leon sure knows this way about things despite his age!"

The others were surprised that Leon made such a sensible arrangement **instead** of being tempted by profit, and were all impressed by him.

"Alright. The Pure Energy Pills have been sold out. Let's continue with the Energy Nurturing Pills!" Leon said.

The second batch of Energy Nurturing Pills had sixteen thousand pills, slightly more than the first batch.

However, with the Hunts as their partner in Seacove City, Leon knew that they would need a big supply of pills so he sold Quinton eight thousand Energy Nurturing Pills without hesitation.

Quinton was pleased to have obtained such a large number of pills and expressed his gratitude toward Leon and Cynthia.

"Now, there are eight thousand Energy Nurturing Pills left. There are first and second grades *pills here and*

of course, the first—

grade ones would have fewer available. The same rule applies: each family can only

purchase two hundred pills! Please make your purchase as soon as possible!" Leon announced.

"We'll take two hundred first-grade Energy Nurturing Pills!"

"Us, too!"

Chapter 607

"We'll take two hundred second-grade Energy Nurturing Pills!"

The others leaped into action. Despite the disappointment of not obtaining the Pure Energy Pill, they knew **that** they had to act first to secure the Energy Nurturing Pills when possible.

Shortly after, the Energy Nurturing Pills were sold out as well, bringing the second sales drive of Cynthion Group to an end.

The Pure Energy Pills that Leon produced could ensure the breakthrough to the Realm of a Supreme Master, which went to show how skilled he was in alchemy. Apart from that, he managed to defeat Haroon with **ease** at such a young age. After the sales drive, Leon was officially known as the brightest man **of his** generation.

He rose as the new star in Springfield City, securing a position of power in the worlds of martial arts and the corporate community.

Leon started recruiting influential martial artists in the name of Cynthion Group.

Most martial artists belonged to a certain family and would not enter the Cynthion Group. However, there were still plenty of martial artists who did not pledge their loyalty to another, including some who kept a low profile, and they all felt tempted to respond to the recruitment.

Leon planned **to** start building the foundation for the force that belonged only to him.

After the end of the sales drive, Quinton bid his farewell to Leon, before leaving Springfield City with three Pure Energy Pills and eight thousand Energy Nurturing Pills.

It was not a long drive from Springfield City to Seacove City, so Quinton and his subordinates drove home in two separate cars.

Halfway through, **a** few cars emerged from nowhere behind them.

"Mister Quinton, something's wrong. We're being followed!" The bodyguard responsible for driving said.

"What?" Shocked, before Quinton had the chance to react, the car came to a sudden halt as another **car** cut in

front of it.

"Damn it!" The bodyguard paled and immediately stepped onto the brake as he turned the steering wheel to turn the car toward the forest next to the road. The other car that belonged to the Hunts followed closely behind and once the cars stopped, Quinton and two of his bodyguards opened the doors to get out.

Four of the martial artists working for the Hunts darted out and gathered around Quinton as well.

At the same time, the cars that followed them stopped as well and a dozen men in suits darted out of the car, all wearing gray masks to cover their faces.

A middle-aged man wearing a green demon mask signaled the men to surround Quinton and his bodyguards.

Quinton could not see their faces, nor did he know who they were, but these men obviously were bearing malicious intentions.

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Chapter 608

“Who are you? How dare you come in our way?” Quinton roared. As the representative of the Hunts, he did

not cower.

“What do you think?” The strange man sneered; his presence overpowering.

“Are you after the Energy Nurturing Pills and the Pure Energy Pills?!” Quinton’s expression darkened as he came to a realization.

The Hunts were a powerful family in Seacove City with no known enemy in Springfields. Since it was unlikely that these people ambushed him for revenge, they had to be targeting the alchemical pills.

“You’re sharp! Mister Hunt, let’s cut to the chase. If you know what’s best for you, you’ll hand us the pills now to save yourself from suffering!” The man in the demon mask said coldly.

“You’re asking me to hand over the pills? To you? What a joke!” Quinton chuckled darkly.

“Mister Hunt, there’s no point in pretending to be calm. I might not be able to do anything to you if we were in Seacove City, but in Springfield City, I can easily deal with you.” The man in the demon mask smirked in

contempt.

“Is that so? This is the first collaboration between the Hunts and Cynthion Group and I knew that people might be after the pills, so I brought two men to the Peak Supreme State and two to the

Advanced Supreme State! You have to be daydreaming if you think that a group of cowards hiding under masks can harm us?" Quinton scoffed.

Most of the second generation in all families stopped at the level of the Advanced Supreme State with a few talented individuals reaching the Peak Supreme State. With four men at the Peak and Advanced Supreme State respectively, Quinton knew that he would be safe unless he was being targeted by the major families.

"Two at the Peak Supreme State and two at the Advanced Supreme State, huh? So what?" The man in the demon mask was surprised that Quinton would be so well-prepared at such a young age, but he prepared as

well and did not see Quinton as a threat at all.

"How arrogant!" Quinton's expression darkened and he immediately shot the man next to him with a pointed look. "Uncle Hans, go check this guy out. I want to see why he is so confident!"

The man standing next to Quinton was Hans Hunts, the most powerful martial artist among the direct descendants in the second generation of the Hunts who recently reached the Peak Supreme State.

Amongst people his age, there was almost no one who could defeat him.

"Sure." Hans nodded, before taking a few long strides forward.

"Step down, cowards!" Hans roared. Since he did not know the strength of his opponent, he attacked with full strength.

"Know your place!" The man in the demon mask sneered and casually reached out his arm to counter the

attack.

"Very well!" Confident in his power, Hans intended to test the depth of his opponent's ability, so instead of dodging, his fist pierced through the air with more power.

Chapter 609

"Baam!"

Following a deafening noise, the man in the demon mask stood still and Hans was sent flying by the wave of true energy radiating off of his opponent.

Hans managed to land on his feet but backed away a few steps under the impact.

Another man at the Peak Supreme State sent a wave of true energy to block the aftermath of the true energy from the man in the mask; still, Hans paled as he felt his blood boil.

“The Semi Overlord State!” Sensing the true strength of the man in the demon mask, Quinton gaped.

The Overlord State was the level above the Supreme State. As the second milestone of the way in martial arts, it was an even bigger challenge compared to the Supreme State.

Martial artists at the Peak Innate State would often need to work for four to five years before reaching the Realm of a Supreme Master; and for martial artists at the Peak Supreme State, it would take up to ten years of work with the combination of luck for them to reach the level above.

In conclusion, the Realm of a Supreme Master was the biggest challenge to the younger generation, while the Overlord State was a level that even the older generation of martial artists struggled to reach in their lives.

Apart from that, there was a gray area between the Peak Supreme State and the Overlord State, and that was called the Semi Overlord State.

The Semi Overlord State belonged to the same category as the Peak Supreme State and referred to those who reached the very top of the Peak Supreme State who had to come across the chance to rise to the Overlord

State.

Most of the famed martial artists of the older generation in Springfield City stopped at the Semi Overlord State and a martial artist at the Overlord State would have been sufficient to be the sole pillar of a whole clan.

That was precisely how formidable they could be.

“He’s at the Semi Overlord State!!” Quinton and his men gasped and paled.

The man in the demon mask only launched a casual punch and managed to defeat Hans, who was at the Peak Supreme State. Thankfully, they all sensed from the flow of true energy that the man stopped at the Peak Supreme State and did not reach the Overlord State, or they would all be dead.

“If you are a martial artist at the Semi Overlord State, you must be known throughout the city! Who on earth are you?” Another martial artist at the Peak Supreme State roared angrily.

He was a member of the Hunts called Anton. At the age of sixty, he belonged to the older generation and reached the Peak Supreme State seven years ago, but failed to reach the Semi Overlord State so far.

"It doesn't matter who I am! I'll give you one last chance to hand over the pills, or you'll pay for them!" The man in the demon mask smirked smugly.

"Why you!" The looks on Quinton and his subordinates darkened.

The Pure Energy Pills were important to them and there was no way that they would hand them over.

Chapter 610

Anton shot Quinton a knowing look, before doing the same to Hans.

"Hans and I will stall! The rest of you will escort Mister Quinton out of here!" Anton roared. Both he and

Hans darted toward **the man** in the demon mask.

The two martial artists at the Advanced Supreme State immediately came **to a** realization and led the other two bodyguards as they hurried toward the other men in masks.

"Want to leave? **It** won't be that easy!" Six men in masks charged toward Quinton and his four guards, leaving another six men to stand behind to remain **in a** line of defense.

"Advanced Supreme State? The Intermediate Supreme State?!" Quinton gaped.

As soon as they approached, Quinton could sense that there were three men at the Advanced Supreme State and three men at the Intermediate Supreme State.

With only **a** few men on his side, Quinton knew that he did **not** stand **a** chance.

A single martial artist at the Semi Overlord State could easily defeat three to four martial artists.

Despite teaming up against **the** man in the demon **mask**, Anton and Hans struggled and soon were left in defensive positions.

Things only seemed worse over on Quinton's end.

With five against six, they were overall weaker and under the continuous attack, Quinton and his guards were soon on the brink of being defeated.

At the very last moment, Quinton took out a flask of Pure Energy Pills and a few flasks of Energy Nurturing

Pills.

“Stop!” He roared. “Stop right now, or I will destroy **the** pills right now!” He tightened his grip around the flasks, threatening to turn all **the** pills into dust.

“Stop!” The man in the demon mask halted and waved his men off.

Knowing that they would not be able to escape, Anton and the others returned to stand by Quinton’s side.

“Mister Hunt, what are you trying to do? If **you** dare to destroy the Pure Energy Pills and the Energy Nurturing Pills, I guarantee that none **of** you will walk out of Springfield City!” The man in the demon mask

warned.

He put **so** much effort into the ambush to obtain the alchemical pills, and it would all go **to** waste **if** Quinton destroyed the pills **out of** spite.

“**If** I’m **not** mistaken, you are mainly here for the Pure Energy Pills, right?” Quinton questioned pointedly.

The **man** in the demon **mask** reached the Semi Overlord State and ordinary Energy Nurturing Pills would not **be** useful to the man, so Quinton assumed that the Pure Energy Pills were what the man was truly after.

“I want both!” The man in the demon mask said hesitantly.

His hesitation confirmed Quinton’s belief that the group ambushed him to take the Pure Energy Pills, and the Energy Nurturing Pills were nothing but a bonus to them.