

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 611-620

Chapter 611

"I want to make you a deal! I'll hand you the three Pure Energy Pills, but I'm taking all the Energy Nurturing Pills!" Quinton said coldly.

In terms of commercial value, eight thousand Energy Nurturing Pills were worth far more than three Pure Energy Pills. Under the current circumstances, he decided that he would have to give up on the Pure Energy Pills to protect the Energy Nurturing Pills.

"And if I say no?" The man in the demon mask said.

"Then I'll destroy everything and none of us will get anything!" Quinton scoffed.

"Are you worried that I'll kill you if you do so?" A cold, malicious aura oozed off of the man's body.

"Do it, then!" Quinton smirked in contempt. Though the Hunts were not a family in Springfield City, there were countless martial artists at their disposal with a few being at the Semi Overlord State and even the Overlord State. If the man in the demon mask murder him in cold blood, the Hunts would hunt him down.

Quinton believed that the man in the demon mask was wise enough to know what to choose.

The man stared at him coldly as though he was contemplating if he should kill Quinton, and Quinton met his eyes fearlessly. The two stared into one another's eyes for seconds, but Quinton did not cower.

"Good. Very well! As expected of the person representing the Hunts. You have guts! I'll agree to let you all go if you hand the Pure Energy Pills over!" The man in the demon mask burst into laughter.

"You want me to hand the pills over now? That's not going to happen!" Quinton snorted. He was no fool and once he handed the Pure Energy Pills over, he would lose his leverage and the man in the demon mask would be able to do anything they wanted to them.

"What do you want, then?" The man asked coldly.

“Let my men take the Energy Nurturing Pills and leave, and I’ll stay behind with the Pure Energy Pills as your hostage! Once they are safe, you can have the pills!” Quinton said.

“Hm fine.” The man in the demon mask hesitated for a moment, before agreeing.

Quinton was the representative of the Hunts and since he was willing to stay as a hostage, the man figured that he did not have to worry about being tricked.

“Uncle Hans, take the Energy Nurturing Pills and leave. Leave me behind.” Quinton handed the Energy Nurturing Pills to Hans.

“How can we?! Mister Quinton, let us stay as hostages. You should take the pills and go!” Hans, Anton, and the others immediately protested.

Quinton was the future leader of the Hunts and they could not possibly allow him to risk his life.

Quinton shook his head and said, “No. They won’t be reassured if you stay as hostages!”

“But-

“The others muttered hesitantly. They did not know who they were facing and could not rule out the possibility that they might murder Quinton as soon as they obtained the Pure Energy Pills.

“That’s enough! This is an order! As the representative of the Hunts, I command you to leave!” Quinton

commanded decisively.

The others admitted defeat and were all impressed by how brave Quinton was while thinking to *themselves*,

Elder Hunt has been right to name him heir!

Chapter 612

“How about this? Hans, take these two men with you and leave with the Energy Nurturing Pills. I’ll stay to protect Mister Quinton. If these people break the deal after getting their hands on the Pure Energy Pills, I’ll risk my life to fight them!” Anton said.

“Um, alright.” Hans nodded. He and the other two martial artists in the Advanced Supreme State collected the Energy Nurturing Pills, leaving Anton and two other guards to stay with Quinton. Right before leaving, Hans shot the man in the demon mask a cold look.

"I don't care who you are, but if you dare **to** hurt Quinton, the Hunts will do everything in our power to find you and tear you into shreds!" He swore, before taking off in the car.

Ten minutes passed, and the man in the demon mask urged, "Mister Hunt, your men are long gone. Can **you** hand the Pure Energy Pills over now?"

"Wait," Quinton said calmly.

Another ten minutes passed and the man urged again impatiently, "**We** have waited long enough, Mister Hunt!"

Instead of answering, Quinton took out his phone to send Hans a text and once he confirmed that the three already exited Springfield City and reached the boundaries of Seacove City, he relaxed.

"Here are the Pure Energy Pills!" He tossed the flask containing the Pure Energy Pills over to the man in the demon mask.

The man caught it in the air **and** put **it** away once he confirmed that all three Pure Energy Pills were inside.

"You kept **your** promise, Mister Hunt. Out of respect for that, I'll keep you here any longer. You may leave!" The man sneered, before signaling his men to make way.

They all wore masks to cover their faces precisely because **they** feared the influence and power of the Hunts. Though **it** was a shame **that** they did not obtain the Energy Nurturing Pills, the man obtained the Pure Energy Pills and there was no point for him in killing Quinton as he wished to avoid being targeted by the

Hunts.

"Don't think you've won just yet! The Hunts won't forget what you did today. Once I find out who you are, we'll make you pay for this!" Quinton said coldly.

"**I'll** wait for you to find out who I am, then!" **The** man in the demon mask burst out laughing.

The roots of the Hunts' power **were** planted in Seacove City, not Springfield City, so it would not be **an** easy **task** for Quinton to find out who led the ambush against **him**. Moreover, he only took three Pure Energy Pills and did not harm **anyone** in the Hunts, so it was unlikely for the Hunts to declare war over three alchemical pills.

"Let's go!" Quinton scoffed, before leaving with Anton and two other bodyguards. As the car disappeared into the distance, a young **man** stepped **out** of the masked men.

“Dad, we’ve already bought one Pure Energy Pill in the sales drive just now. Why are you taking the **pills** from the Hunts?” The young man asked curiously.

In terms of value, three Pure Energy Pills were worth 21 million, while eight thousand Energy Pills were

worth far more, so the young man struggled to understand why *his* father took *the* Pure Energy Pills and

gave up on the Energy Nurturing Pills.

“The Pure Energy Pill we bought off that sales drive is for you.”

Chapter 613

“These three pills are mine! The two don’t contradict one another,” The man in the demon mask said.

The young man soon came to a realization and said, “Dad, do you intend on getting to the Overlord State with these pills?”

“Yes. That’s right! Leon Wolf said during the sales drive that anyone at the Peak Supreme State or lower can consume the Pure Energy Pills and that would enhance the chances of a breakthrough to levels above the Peak Supreme State! I’m in the Semi Overlord State and that’s still under the category of the Peak Supreme State. Energy Nurturing Pills won’t be of much use to me, but the Pure Energy Pills are going to be useful and they might help me get to the Overlord State!” The **man in** the demon mask said excitedly.

“Be that as it may, the Overlord State is the second milestone for all martial artists and it’s really hard to get to it compared to the first milestone! I don’t think it’s that likely for you to get to the Overlord State from the Semi Overlord State with just one Pure Energy Pill,” the young **man** commented.

Though the Pure Energy Pills could increase the **chances** of a breakthrough, the chances were comparatively low, especially for martial artists at the Semi Overlord State; otherwise, the Shears would have kept the pills to themselves instead of selling them. With the Pure Energy Pills’ help, they would be able to rule over Springfield City once they had a few martial artists at the Overlord State at their disposal.

may

The young man felt that his father’s view was rather unrealistic and though the Pure Energy Pills be effective, the possibility of his father having a breakthrough would be one in a hundred, and the pills would just go to waste.

"I know, which is why I took all three Pure Energy Pills from the Hunts! **The** chances of one pill being helpful are too slim, but the possibilities will **be** much higher if I take all three at the same time!" The man in the demon **mask** said.

"What? Take all three **at** the same time? You can't!" Shocked, the young man reminded his father, "Dad, Leon Wolf mentioned during the sales drive that one can only take one Pure Energy Pill once every few years and if you overdose, you won't be able to withst and the energy. You might lose control of your power and worse, you might die!"

"He did say that, but it doesn't matter. When I was younger, I was taught a method from a certain skilled martial artist that can control the spreading **of** energy and stimulate the potential within the human body to prevent one from losing control over their power! **I'll** combine all three pills into one and with that method's help, I know I'll succeed!" The ma n in the demon mask explained **in** excitement.

He reached the Semi Overlord State and was so close to the Overlord State; all he nee ded **was** an opportunity and he could sense that he failed to get **to** the Overlord State b ecause his true energy was **not** pure enough.

Chapter 614

Since the Pure Energy Pills were made with countless rare ingredients, each pill contain ed a tremendous amount of pure power that could help with that. If he absorbed the pur e energy of all three pills, his chances of reaching the Overlord State would **be** extremel y high.

Though taking three pills could be risky and he might **lose** his life in the process, he was willing to take the risk to reach the next level **so** he decided to let fate decide if he could succeed.

"That's great! Dad, if you manage to reach the Overlord State, you will be the first peopl e to do so among the second generation of martial artists in Springfield City! You'll have the power to fight even the heads of the Four Major Families!" The young **man** said gle efully.

"Haha! That's right! Once that happens, the Youngs, Umph!" **The** man in the demon ma sk snorted.

Sensing the odd tone in his father's voice, the young man came **to** a realization and ask ed, "Dad, are you still in love with that woman that belongs to the Youngs?"

"So what if I am? You are not in a position to question my choices!" The man roared.

"Yes, Dad," The young man shivered and quieted down.

Meanwhile, in Cynthion Group.

The sales drive were a great success. Leon and Cynthia stayed behind to handle all the remaining tasks, before running calculations on the total profit.

“Leon, you are awesome! You are just twenty–five years old right now and you’ve already reached the Advanced Supreme **State**! It’s unbelievable!” Cynthia’s cheeks flushed as she recalled **the** way Leon fought earlier and chirped in excitement, **all** the while **feeling** smug that she chose the right man who surpassed even her brother, Harvey.

“You’re too kind, Cynthia. I’ve only reached **the** Intermediate Supreme State. They overestimated me,” Leon

said with a smile.

“The Intermediate Supreme State? How’d you defeat Haroon? Who’s close to reaching the Advanced Supreme State, then?” Shocked, Cynthia gaped at him.

“Maybe he underestimated me and was caught off–guard,” Leon said carelessly.

“Maybe. Even **so, you** are great to have reached the Intermediate Supreme State!” Cynthia continued happily, but soon calmed down after being reminded of something else. “By the way, you were only at the Peak Innate State a few days **ago** back in Seacove City. How did you manage to get to the Intermediate Supreme State all of a sudden?” She questioned in confusion.

“**Um**, I was in the Peak Innate State before, but my power level reached the Intermediate State after I took the pill,” Leon mumbled. Since he wished to keep sage art a secret, he did not know how he could explain **himself and** made up an excuse.

“Are the Pure Energy Pills really that effective that there’s a chance for martial artists to jump two levels above after consuming it?”

Chapter 615

Cynthia gaped.

She thought that Leon reached the Intermediate Supreme State with the Pure Energy Pill’s help, not knowing that he reached the Foundation Phase after taking the Foundation Pill.

“Maybe I got lucky,” Not wanting to continue the discussion, he changed the subject immediately. “What I accomplished is nothing. I just got lucky with the alchemical pills. Ruth Collins, on the other hand, managed to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master with her own effort. Her talent is terrifying!” Leon said respectfully.

“Yeah! Not only is she incredibly talented in martial arts, but she’s also really pretty. The gods are so unfair for making her **so** perfect!” Cynthia said enviously.

She knew that she was above Ruth in terms of beauty, but she could not hold a candle to Ruth’s talent in martial arts.

‘You’re also very pretty and you’ve been spoiled like a princess because you’re the daughter of the Shears. Are you really in the position to say that the gods are unfair?’ Leon thought to himself, feeling the urge to roll his eyes at her.

However, seeing how depressed Cynthia was, he consoled her, “Don’t get too disheartened, Cynthia. If you work hard, you might surpass Ruth Collins one day!”

“Oh, shush. Don’t even try to console me. I know **the** limits to my own capabilities!” Cynthia pouted.

She was in the Peak Acquired State and with Leon and the Energy Nurturing Pills’ help, she somehow managed to reach the Intermediate Innate State, when Ruth reached the Realm of a Supreme Master a long

time ago.

The difference in talent and power was so big that she could not surpass Ruth.

“Well,” Leon did not want Cynthia to be so depressed and opened his mouth to console her, but did not know what to say. Suddenly, **an** idea appeared in his mind and he said, “Don’t be upset, Cynthia. I know a training method that’s perfect for women. I can teach you and your training will be much smoother once you master

that method!”

Leon was referring to the Mysterious Maiden Method, the training method that he selected for Iris and

Louisa.

Though it was a precious method, he was close enough with Cynthia to teach her the ways of it. The more effective the method was, the purer the energy would be within the person who trained in it; that would speed up the process of leveling up and it would be much easier for one to have a breakthrough.

If Cynthia worked **hard** to learn the ways of the Mysterious Maiden Method, she could reach the Realm of a

Supreme Master within one to two years.

“You’re teaching me a method? You’re a guy. How **can** you know any method that’s suitable for girls?” Cynthia questioned in disbelief.

Most of the precious methods were **lost**, leaving only a few in the possession of the major families; among all, high-level methods tailored to women were extremely rare.

Leon was merely an orphan without a family, so Cynthia did not see how he would know any high-level

methods at all.

“Don’t underestimate me. The method I’m about to teach you is in no way ordinary and it’s made for women.

11

Chapter 616

“In conclusion, I’m sure that this method is more powerful than what you know!” Leon said.

“Even more powerful than the Shears’ training method? That’s not possible! Our method belongs to the Ultimate Progressive class, and only the other Major Families possess methods of the same level! The others can only dream of getting their hands on methods like ours!” Cynthia scoffed. Thinking that Leon was only making a joke, she rolled her eyes at him.

There were classes of training methods, which were the Absolute Methods, Power Methods, Progressive Methods, and Starting Methods, with the Absolute Methods being the most effective of all, and the Starting Methods being the least effective; each classification of methods was divided into the Ultimate class, Advanced class, and Basic class.

The training method the Shears inherited belonged to the Ultimate **Progressive** class, which was relatively effective with no other families in Springfield City to rival it.

“The Ultimate Progressive class? I thought that the Shears would be trained in a much more powerful method, and that’s it?” Leon chuckled.

The Mysterious Maiden Method was recorded by the Wolfs' ancestor and though he was not certain about its classification, he imagined **that** it could be above the Advanced Power class, which **was** far more effective than the Shears' training method.

"Don't look down on the Shears' training methods! Most of the Absolute Methods are lost for hundreds of years and the best methods I've heard of are Power Methods. The training method we inherited belongs to the Advanced Progressive class, which is just a step away from the Power Methods. That's already close to the best thing you can get and not at all as insignificant as **you** claim it to be!" Cynthia pouted.

"Alright, alright. I was wrong. The Shears' training method is great and I was being shortsighted. But the method I'm about to propose isn't bad either. I suggest that you try it for a while. **If** you don't think it's helpful, you can always stop whenever you want," Leon said with resignation.

"Well, fine. I'll listen to you and train in that for a while, I guess," she said reluctantly. Though she did not believe in the method Leon was about to teach her, since he only did so to console her **and** he was the man

she loved, she did not wish to hurt his pride.

Leon felt defeated.

Training methods were the most essential tool in training for martial artists and effective methods were often hard to come by. If he published the Mysterious Maiden Method, countless martial artists would fight over it, yet he had to practically beg Cynthia to practice it.

Naturally, he kept his thoughts to himself. The Shears treated him with respect and Cynthia already became one of his best friends, so he would not hold a grudge against her over such small matters.

"Listen closely, Cynthia. I'll teach you the ways of the Mysterious Maiden Method," he said.

Wanting to test if the Mysterious Maiden Method worked, Cynthia sat on the ground with her and fired up her true energy under the instructions of the Mysterious Method.

eyes

closed

Chapter 617

Since he taught Iris and Louisa before, Leon got better at explaining and under his guidance, Cynthia soon noticed a force of pure true energy rising from her energy core, and flowing down her internal circulation. The method she trained in was not entirely suitable for women, so there were a lot of impurities in her true energy, which hindered her progress, making it more challenging for her to have a breakthrough. However, a miracle happened at that very moment.

The pure true energy combined with the true energy she had and expelled all the impurities through her sweat.

Within a short period of time, the true energy in Cynthia's body was completely purified and her power was instantly enhanced.

"How's this possible?" She opened her eyes and gaped. She thought that Leon only tried to cheer her up and did not expect for the method to actually work so well.

"Cynthia, what's wrong?" Leon was confused as to why Cynthia froze.

"I- Leon, the Mysterious Maiden Method has repelled all the impurity in **my** true energy! What... What kind of training method is this? It's magical!" She grabbed Leon by the arm **and** blurted out frantically.

She looked down on the Mysterious Maiden Method earlier, only to be stunned by the true power of the method.

"I told you that it's powerful. You just wouldn't believe me. So? Do you believe me now?" Leon said.

"**Of** course! I can sense that this method is probably a high-level method at the Advanced Power class!" Cynthia said.

Training methods were the most essential tool to the training for martial artists and **the** difference in the levels of the methods would directly affect the martial artist's power.

Taking the Four Major Families as an example, the training methods they took were all at the Ultimate Progressive class and would often result in the birth of one to two martial artists **at** the level **of** the Overlord State.

Ordinary families often possessed methods at the Advanced Progressive class; as it was one level lower, it was unlikely for any martial artists who trained in these methods to reach the Overlord State, **and** that was **the** difference that training methods would make.

Apart from that, the training method inherited by the Shears belonged to **the** Advanced Progressive class, and though it was only one level away from the Basic Power class, the gap between their respective effects was unimaginable.

Power Methods was one of the categories of great training methods, while methods in the Ultimate Progressive class could only be referred to as high-level methods.

Cynthia noticed that the Mysterious Maiden Method could very well belong to the Advanced Power class and could only imagine how precious it was.

“Maybe. I’m not so sure about which class the Mysterious Maiden Method belongs to.” Leon shrugged.

The Wolfs’ ancestor left records of countless training methods that ranged from the *Advanced Power* to the

Absolute Methods.

Chapter 618

However, the Mysterious Maiden Method was unique and the ancestor of **the** Wolfs **did** not specify the method’s level since it was made for women. However, anything that was kept by the Wolfs’ ancestors would not be under the level of Advanced Power.

“I think it’s Advanced Power,” Cynthia muttered. Soon, her expression darkened, “oh, no. Leon, **my** true energy is boiling within me. I think I’m close to a breakthrough.”

“What? Take the Energy Nurturing Pill now and see if you can get to the next level, then!” Shocked, Leon immediately took out an Energy Nurturing Pill and handed it to Cynthia.

The pill melted as soon as it entered the mouth and transformed into a **force** of pure energy.

Cynthia focused on merging her true energy with the pill’s pure energy, before attempting to move toward the next power level.

Sometime later, she jolted in shock following a “Baam!” as the true energy within her burst and her power level rose from the Intermediate Innate State to the Advanced Innate State.

“My power level rose? What’s going on?” She opened her eyes and felt the force of the powerful true energy flowing within her in disbelief.

With the help of Leon and the Energy Nurturing Pill, she got to the Intermediate Innate State from the Peak Acquired State, yet rose another level not long after.

She could not believe that her power level ascended three levels within two months if she did not experience it herself.

“Cynthia, congratulations on your breakthrough,” Leon said with a smile.

At her age, she would be considered one of the top martial artists for reaching the Advanced Innate State. Once she progressed to the Peak Innate State, she could consume a Pure Energy Pill and reach the Realm of a Supreme Master.

“How did this happen? How can my power level rise so quickly? This is odd. Wait, I got it. It’s because of the Mysterious Maiden Method! I’ve just started learning it and I’ve already had a breakthrough. This method is incredible! I don’t think it’s an Advanced Power method. It’s probably an Absolute Method! That’s right. That has to be it. The Mysterious Maiden Method has to be an Absolute Method!” Cynthia said in excitement.

She was exposed to any Power Methods or Absolute Methods, but she knew that the more powerful the method was, the quicker it would take effect on one’s power level. If the Mysterious Maiden Method was merely an Advanced Power method, she would only see improvement in her true energy but would not have a breakthrough; only the legendary Absolute Methods would have such an effect.

The other proof for this was that all the impurity of her true energy was purged from her body; combined with all other signs, Cynthia concluded that the Mysterious Maiden Method was an Absolute Method.

“Maybe,” Leon said casually.

He did not train himself in the Mysterious Maiden Method and did not know much about what it felt like, so Cynthia would know more in that aspect having just practiced it. If she said that it was an Absolute Method, she must be right.

“My goodness. This is the legendary Absolute Method!”

Chapter 619

“Am I dreaming?” Cynthia flushed in excitement and was completely stunned.

An Absolute Method was ten times rarer than a Power Method and **was** considered a treasure to **all** martial

artists.

She did not expect to be lucky enough to be exposed to it, let alone have the chance to study it.

It was a miracle!

She thought back to how she was skeptical and almost looked down on the Mysterious Maiden Method, she blushed in embarrassment once she realized how foolish she was. Cynthia was glad that Leon insisted that she tried, or she would have regretted her actions for the rest of her **life**.

“Cynthia, what’s wrong? Are you alright?” Seeing how Cynthia stood **still**, Leon waved his hand in front of her eyes in an attempt to draw her attention.

“I- Leon, I love you to death!” Cynthia threw herself into his arms and pressed her lips against his.

Caught by surprise, Leon was able to move again.

“What are you?” He widened his eyes in disbelief as his mind went blank at the warm sensation on his lips.

After a while, he finally recovered from the shock and pushed her away. “Cynthia, what do you think you’re doing?” He questioned with frustration

He was kissed forcefully when he was drunk the time before and did not expect to be kissed once again.

“Leon, you taught me an Absolute Method! You’re so nice to me!” She jumped around excitedly.

Most of the high-level methods were worth fortunes and would not be easily accessed by others, yet Leon taught her Absolute Methods without asking for anything in return and her heart was filled with happiness as though he gifted her with the biggest diamond on earth.

“That’s nothing,” Leon chuckled with amusement. Though the Absolute Methods was extremely valuable, it was disposable to him and since Cynthia was his good friend, he saw no issues in teaching her the Mysterious Maiden Method.

“Hang on, something isn’t right! Leon, Absolute Methods is a rare treasure, so how did you come into possession of it?” Cynthia sobered and scanned Leon up and down as she recovered from the excitement.

“Well,” rendered speechless, Leon struggled to explain.

“Whatever. It doesn’t matter how you got it. You’re just awesome for knowing something like that!” She said.

Cynthia knew that everyone had their secret and if Leon was not willing to share, he must have a reason not to. Iris broke up with Leon because she did not trust him, and unlike her, Cynthia was always confident in Leon, so she refused to put Leon in a difficult position over such a small matter.

“Cynthia, thank you for understanding.” Leon felt a lump in his throat and thought to himself, ‘If only Iris trusted me as Cynthia does!’

Chapter 620

Eventually, Leon started to forget about the fact that he was kissed. Though he did not completely forget about it, it was far too embarrassing for him and he did not know what to say, so he could only let it go.

Cynthia was pleased that Leon did not protest and poked her tongue out mischievously.

She was with Leon every single day and he seemed to have gotten used to gestures of intimacy from time to time, and she was happy with it.

She knew that Leon did not forget about Iris yet, but with persistence, she knew that she would replace Iris at some point.

“By the way, I hope that you can keep the Mysterious Maiden Method a **secret**, Cynthia. **You** must not tell anyone!” Leon deadpanned.

Absolute Methods was one of the most precious tools to martial artists and if others found out that Leon had access to it, they would kill to obtain it. As a martial artist who merely reached the Foundation Phase, Leon would never be able to defend himself.

“Okay, I get it. Don’t worry. This **is** our secret. I won’t tell anyone; not even my brother or my grandpa!” Cynthia nodded.

She knew that Absolute Methods was far too precious that if exposed, both Leon and she would be at risk. She was no fool and would never tell another **soul**.

“Good.” Leon sighed a breath of relief.

Cynthia was not the only one who was trained in the Mysterious Maiden Method, both Iris and Louisa were trained as well. Thankfully, the two of them were not aware that the Mysterious Maiden Method was an Absolute Met

hod, and they both agreed to keep it a secret, so Leon **was** certain that his secret would not be exposed.

After a while, Leon and Cynthia started working to calculate the total profit of the sales drive once again, when Leon's phone suddenly started ringing.

He picked it up and saw Quinton's name on the screen. "Hello, Mister Hunt. Is there something you need?"

He asked in confusion.

"Mister Wolf, I was ambushed on my way back to Seacove City." Furiously, Quinton explained everything that happened.

"What? Who did that?" Shocked, Leon stood from his seat.

"I don't know either. **They** were all wearing masks and I didn't even get to see their faces," Quinton said bitterly.

The group led by the man in the demon mask was too careful and the Hunts could not even tell their ages. They only managed to guess from the man's voice that he had to be around fifty to seventy of age. Apart from that, they also memorized their attackers' car plate numbers but knew that the car plates were likely fake ones.

"Mister Wolf, the Hunts don't have any influence in Springfield City and there's no way that we can find who did this. I'm calling to seek help from you and the Shears to see if you can find something."