

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 621-622

### Chapter 621

Quinton explained the reason he called. Though he knew that the car plates might be fake, he had no other options and provided the plate numbers to Leon, hoping that he and the Shears would find something hopeful.

"Sure, I'll try my best," Leon agreed and nodded his head, before reaching for a piece of paper and a pen to note down the car plate numbers.

After the call ended, Cynthia asked, "Leon, what's going on? Why do you look so serious? What happened?"

"Well," Leon sighed and explained how Quinton was ambushed.

"What? That happened?!" Shocked, Cynthia gaped as she did not expect something like that to happen, not to mention the fact that the attackers only took three Pure Energy Pills instead of going after the Energy Nurturing Pills that were worth much more.

'This is so weird!' she thought to herself, 'I don't understand what's going on!'

"Cynthia, you're a Shear and know all the families in Springfield City way better than I do. Who do you suspect to be behind this ambush?" Leon asked.

"According to Quinton's description, the leader was a martial artist in the Semi Overlord State, accompanied by a dozen martial artists ranging from the Innate State and the Supreme State! Such force can only be gathered by the Southern, Northern King, or one of the Four Major Families!" Cynthia said thoughtfully.

Most of the families in Springfield could gather such a force, but since the Hunts were one of the three most powerful families in Seacove City with tremendous influence and power, ordinary families would not dare to cross them; which left the kings and the Four Major Families the only possible suspects.

"Are the Southern and Northern Kings that powerful as well?" Leon was shocked. He did not know the Northern King well, but he knew that the Southern King was only at the Peak Supreme State and should not be that powerful.

"Of course. Both kings reached the Semi Overlord State about two to three years ago and are two of the best martial artists of the second generation! Even martial artists in the older generation among most ordinary families might not be able to defeat them!" Cynthia explained.

“So Vincent Poole is in the Semi Overlord State!” Leon came to a realization. The Semi Overlord State fell within the category of the Peak Supreme State, which was why he underestimated Vincent’s strength.

“Why else do you think that the kings would rank second to the Four Major Families above all other families?”

Cynthia rolled her eyes at **him**.

The kings might not have an army as the other families with longer lineage, but both Vincent Poole and Harold Lowe had the advantage of their young ages and had a much higher chance to reach the Overlord

State.

All martial artists were ambitious and would strive to be the best **of** all no matter the **cost**.

## Chapter 622

Most ordinary families feared the kings and did not dare to compete with them, which put the kings in powerful positions,

“Cynthia, who **do** you think attacked Quinton out of all these suspects?” Leon asked, already having a general theory **of** his own.

“**Well, you** can already rule the Shears, the Fields, the Collins, and the Youngs all have reasons to do it to spite you! You’re close with the Southern King and since the Hunts are our business partners, he definitely won’t attack them behind your back,” Cynthia analyzed the situation.

“Hm, you’re right. That leaves **the** Northern King, the Fields, the Collins, and the Youngs.” Leon nodded, feeling slightly uncomfortable when he mentioned the Youngs.

“The Fields are the Shears’ nemesis and have been on your case since some time ago. Naturally, they wouldn’t want our partnership with **the** Hunts to go well, so I think that they are most likely the culprit! As for the Northern King, he has always been known for his ruthlessness and viciousness, so he **is** just as **suspicious!** Finally, for the Collins and the Youngs, they are not as likely **to** do such a thing, but I **can’t** rule out **the** possibilities as well,” Cynthia explained.

“Yeah. I think that the Fields and the Northern King, Harold Lowe are most likely the ones who did **it**, but it’s hard to tell which one of them was pulling the strings!” Leon said thoughtfully, before handing **the** paper **with** the car plate numbers written over to Cynthia. “Cynthia, these **are** the car **plate** numbers Quinton gave me. See if you can find anything with them.”

“Sure.” Cynthia accepted it and called Harvey right away to start an investigation using the Shears’

connection.

Shortly after, Harvey called back and informed them that the plate numbers were all fake and that he could not find anything useful from them.

Though prepared, both Leon and Cynthia were **still** slightly disappointed.

Leon then proceeded to call Quinton back, explaining who they thought might be the culprit and that the car plates were fake.

Since there was no way to confirm whether the Northern King or the Fields did it, Quinton simply asked that Leon and Cynthia continue to look into the situation until they found the culprit.

Just then, someone knocked on the door and Cynthia’s secretary, an elegant-looking young woman, came in.

“Miss Shear, I’ve just received a call from the security department that there are two men who claim to be martial artists, saying that they want to see Mister Wolf. Since they do not have an appointment, the guards stopped them at the gate,” the secretary said.

“Martial artists?” Shocked, Leon shot Cynthia a knowing look, both looking extremely excited.

Leon announced that he wished to recruit martial artists during the sales drive and he assumed that the martial artists came in response to that.

“Miss White, get the guards to escort them to the meeting room. I’ll go over to meet them right now.”