

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 623-630

### Chapter 623

Leon ordered.

"Yes, Mister Wolf." Miss White snuck a glance at Leon.

In the past, most employees thought that Leon **was** Cynthia's assistant, and no one knew that he was the chairman of Cynthion Group until Leon admitted to it during the sales drive.

Leon was young and wealthy with a handsome look, so it was predictable that he would soon become the most eligible bachelor in the company.

"Miss White, what's wrong? Is there anything else?" Seeing how Miss White did not move, Cynthia questioned in confusion.

"Oh, nothing," She sobered and blushed, before exiting the room.

"Cynthia, do you want **to come** with me to see these two martial artists?" Leon asked.

"Yeah, sure. Let's hope they aren't too weak." Cynthia nodded.

Leon was in desperate need to recruit powerful martial artists to build his very own army and anyone at the power level below the Initial Innate State would not be of use **to** him, so he needed martial artists in the Intermediate Innate State or higher; naturally, martial artists in the Realm of a Supreme Master would be even better, but Cynthia knew that those who did not belong to a certain family were hard to come by and it was unlikely for Leon to recruit a Supreme Master.

Leon felt the same and would be content if the martial artists were in the Advanced or Peak Innate State. All he needed to do afterward was to give them the Pure Energy Pills to bring them up to the Initial Supreme **State**.

Inside the meeting room, Leon and Cynthia walked **in** to find two slender middle-aged men; the two looked rather similar and appeared to be brothers.

"Mister Wolf, Miss Shear, it's a pleasure to meet you two. Allow me **to** introduce myself. My name is Spencer. This is my younger brother, Stephen." Both Spencer and Stephen bowed.

Leon's name was known all over Springfield City after **the** sales drive and most of the martial artists found out that Leon **was** the alchemist working for the Shears and that he reached the Advanced Supreme State.

Martial artists always respected power and since Leon **was** powerful for someone his age, both Spencer and Stephen were respectful toward him.

"Please take a seat," Leon said, before asking, "may I know what brought you here?"

"We're here to offer you a deal," Spencer cut to the chase and explained.

"A deal?" Leon was taken by surprise. He thought that the two came in response to his recruitment, only to be told that they came with a different intention.

Cynthia, too, felt disappointed that they were **not** here to work for Cynthion Group.

"Mister Wolf, to **tell** you the truth, we have found a rare specimen in the mountains recently. It's a Fairy

Fruit. If possible, we would like to exchange it with two Pure Energy Pills!" Spencer said, *before placing a*

plain box on the table in front of him.

A fist-sized fruit in purple color laid within the box and a faint scent of woody aroma escaped the *box*.

## Chapter **624**

Since it was harvested for quite some time, the purple fruit looked like ordinary dried fruit.

"Fairy Fruit? I've never heard of it before!" Cynthia scowled.

The Shears were the biggest supplier of medicine and she practically knew countless plants that held medical properties, yet she never saw or heard of the Fairy Fruit.

"Well," Spencer was instantly rendered speechless.

Both Spencer and Stephen were martial artists and professional treasure hunters, a rare profession that focused on collecting rare specimens in nature.

Some treasure hunters specialized in searching for rare stones and some searched specifically for rare trees; some specialized in searching for Panax and other rare plants with medical properties in the rivers and

mountains.

Spencer and Stephen were treasure hunters of the last category and knew more rare plants than ordinary people.

They found the Fairy Fruit in a forest after a lot of hard work. The two knew that it was a rare fruit, but did not know exactly how it worked.

Cynthia's question rendered them speechless and they could not find the words to explain themselves.

"What's wrong? Cat got your tongue? Did you two just find some random plant and claim it to be a rare specimen to scam us?" Cynthia's expression darkened.

"No! Miss Shear, we're both treasure hunters and we are familiar with all forms of treasure, but we don't always know the function of them," Spencer explained hastily.

"So we're just supposed to take your word for it? Besides, two Pure Energy Pills cost millions and even if this **Fairy Fruit is** a rare plant, it can't be worth that much!" Cynthia scoffed.

During the sales drive, one of the Pure Energy Pills was sold at 30 million and it was unreasonable for them to ask for two Pure Energy Pills in exchange for a plant that they knew nothing about.

"If you don't want to believe us, **you** can forget it. We'll just leave." Spencer was disappointed. Ever since they obtained the Fairy Fruit, they tried selling it in black markets, but no one was knowledgeable enough to appreciate its value.

After

learning that Leon was an alchemist, they thought that he might know the function of Fairy Fruit and came hoping that they could obtain two Pure Energy Pills in return for offering the Fairy Fruit. However, after all the things that Cynthia said, they finally realized that both Cynthia and Leon could not appreciate the value of the Fairy Fruit either.

Disheartened, the two picked up the Fairy Fruit and got up to leave.

Chapter 625

“Hang on!” Leon, who was quiet the entire time, spoke out. Like Cynthia, he never heard of the Fairy Fruit

before as well.

He remained silent because he was searching through all the recipes left by Wolf’s ancestor to see if he could find any information about the Fairy Fruit, and he managed **to find it.**

The Fairy Fruit was an extremely rare natural medication that was even harder to come by than wild Panax or fleeceflower root, and its value rivaled that of a five-hundred-year-old wild Panax.

According to the records left by the Wolf’s ancestor, the Fairy Fruit could be used to produce **the** Dragon Pill, a unique alchemical pill that could stimulate the potential of the human body to increase its power for some time.

It worked for both sage art practitioners and martial artists and once they consumed a Dragon Pill, their power level would rise for one level **for** one to two hours. The only drawback was that once **the effect** faded, the person would become extremely weak and would not recover in the following one to two days.

“Mister Wolf, is there something else you need?” Spencer asked, unable to comprehend why Leon told them to wait when he did not know the value of the Fairy Fruit.

“I’ll take the Fairy Fruit!” Leon smiled in excitement.

He practiced sage art and every level he rose **to** represented two levels for martial artists. Since he was at the Intermediate Supreme State, taking the Dragon Pill would allow him to rise **to** the Peak Supreme State temporarily. Though it was not permanent, **it** could be **of** use when he was in danger, and it would be enough to turn the table when necessary.

“Really? Am I hearing **you** right?” Spencer was overjoyed. He gave up and did not expect the situation to take

such a sharp turn.

What Cynthia said made sense; a single Pure Energy Pill was worth 7 million or more, and asking **for** two in exchange for the Fairy Fruit might have been too greedy of them.

“Mister Wolf, I understand that the Pure **Energy** Pills are extremely valuable and it might have been too much for us to ask for two pills in exchange. How about this? I’ll give you the Fairy Fruit for just one Pure Energy Pill,” Spencer said hastily.

“Well,” Leon was shocked. He already agreed to the trade and not only did the siblings act smug, but they also offered to lower **their** price, which meant that they were honest and sincere men who were not driven by greed.

“**It’s** fine. I’ll **give you** two! There are two of you, so **you’ll** each get one,” Leon said. Considering how earnest the brothers were, he could not take advantage of them.

A Fairy Fruit could only hold more value than a five-hundred-year-old wild Panax so obtaining it with two Pure Energy Pills was a great deal.

“Thank you! Thank you so much, Mister Wolf!” The brothers were over the moon and bowed toward Leon

respectfully.

They already compromised and offered to trade the Fairy Fruit with only one Pure Energy Pill, yet Leon

insisted on giving them two.

Feeling grateful, the brothers thought to themselves, ‘It’s no wonder that he *manages to become the* chairman of Cynthion Group at such a young age and is referred to as the strongest *martial artist of his* generation here in Springfield City!’

## Chapter 626

They were instantly impressed by Leon.

**Leon** took out two Pure Energy Pills and handed them to Spencer and Stephen.

“Mister Wolf, if that’s all, we’ll take our leave now.” The two bowed and said their farewells.

“Please wait! I’m curious as to what level you are at. Are you in the Peak Innate State?” Leon asked,

assuming that the two were at the Peak Innate State and were rushing to trade the Fairy Fruit with the Pure Energy Pills so that they could reach **the** Realm of a Supreme Master.

“No,” Spencer shook his head, “both of us are in the Intermediate Supreme State.”

“What? The Intermediate Supreme State?” Leon was both shocked and excited.

He was in desperate need of his army and since the brothers were both virtuous men with great power, were the perfect candidate to be recruited.

“Mister Sharp, may I know which family you serve?” Leon suppressed his excitement and asked.

“We’re both free-willed martial artists that belonged to no one,” Spencer said.

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“That’s great!” Leon was overjoyed. If the brothers were members of a certain family or worked for one, he would not be able to recruit them, but since they were free-willed martial artists, he would be free to do so.

“Mister Wolf, what do you mean?” The two were confused as to why Leon was so excited.

“Mister Sharp, to tell you the truth, I’m trying to recruit skilled martial artists into Cynthia’s Group. You will be paid handsomely, of course. May I know if you are interested in that?” Leon explained.

“Well,” Spencer and Stephen immediately realized that Leon wanted to recruit them.

“I’m sorry,

Mister Wolf, but we’re used to living freely. We appreciate it, though.” Spencer smiled apologetically and rejected Leon’s proposal.

They were one of the very best martial artists among the free-willed martial artists and turned down invites from a few powerful families in the past because they were dedicated to the way of martial arts and did not wish to get involved in the conflicts between families. Hence, they saw no reason in accepting Leon’s invitation.

“I see!” disappointed, Leon refused to give up and said, “if I’m not mistaken, you came to trade the Fairy Fruit for the Pure Energy Pills because you wish to reach the Advanced Supreme State, right?”

“Yeah, that’s right. We’re professional treasure hunters and we spend most of our time in deep forests and mountains, so we would be in dangerous situations or get attacked by wild animals from time to time. If the Pure Energy Pills can indeed help us get to the Peak Supreme State, we will be more capable of protecting ourselves,” Stephen said.

“The Pure Energy Pills can only help martial artists at the Peak Innate State to break through to the Realm of a

Supreme Master with certainty and its effectiveness will decrease for martial artists in the Intermediate Supreme State. The chances of a breakthrough would be less than one in ten.”

## Chapter 627

“If you two want to get to the Advanced Supreme State with the Pure Energy Pills, it might not be realistic!”

Leon shook his head.

“We know. We just want to try our luck. If one of us manages to get through, that’s the most ideal outcome; but if we both fail, that’s just our luck.” Spencer sighed.

He knew that the chances were slim, but since the Pure Energy Pills could enhance their power as well, they would still get stronger if they failed to reach the next level and it would be worth it.

“I have a way to help you get to the Advanced Supreme State!” Leon said.

“What?! Really?!” The brothers were shocked.

“Of course! If you promise to join Cynthion Group, I guarantee that you’re going to get to the Advanced Supreme State!” Leon offered.

“Well,” Spencer and Stephen shot one another a knowing look as they lost their composure.

They reached the Intermediate Supreme State a few years ago and breaking through the bottleneck was their biggest wish, so they began to waver at Leon’s proposal.

However, they would lose their freedom as soon as they pledged their loyalty to Leon, which was against their principle.

After hesitating for half a minute, Spencer refused Leon’s proposal once again. “Mister Wolf, thank taking an interest in us, but we’ve gotten used to being wild and free, so we can’t agree to your terms.”

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“What? Don’t you two want to reach the Advanced Supreme State?” Leon gaped. Leveling up was the dream of all martial artists and he did not expect the two to turn down such a chance.

“Well,” Spencer smiled hesitantly.

Stephen was more straightforward and said, “Mister Wolf, it’s not that we look down on you, but we heard that you are in the Advanced Supreme State yourself, and that’s not far from our level. How can you be certain that you can help us get there?”

“So, you’re worried that I’m just bluffing!” Leon came to realize their concerns and the brothers remained silent.

“Don’t worry. I swear by the name of Cynthion Group. I’ll keep my promise!” Leon said with determination.

“Mister Wolf, please let it go. We don’t plan on joining Cynthion Group, please understand,” Spencer shook his head. Both he and his brother found it hard to believe Leon. It might have been more convincing if Leon was a martial artist in the Overlord State, but since his power level was not that much higher than theirs, they were not at all convinced.

Seeing how the brothers were determined to refuse his invitation, Leon grew restless. He wanted to prove that he was not lying, but leveling up was never easy and it was extremely difficult for him to prove himself if the two refused to trust him. However, he refused to give up on the two perfect candidates before his eyes.

## Chapter 628

“If you don’t want to believe me, that’s fine. I have one last question. Are you interested in Power Methods?” Leon gritted his teeth and suggested.

“Power Methods? Why are you asking? Do you possess any?” Spencer and Stephen gaped.

“I—” Just as Leon tried to explain, Cynthia kicked him on the leg underneath the table.

“Leon, come with me!” Cynthia shot him a pointed look before pulling him out of the meeting room.

Once they were at a silent corner, Leon asked, “Cynthia, what’s wrong?”

“Leon, have you gone mad? Are you planning on giving them a Power Method?” Cynthia questioned sharply. She found out that the Mysterious Maiden Method was an Absolut

the Method and since Leon owned it, she had no doubt that he would know other Power Methods as well.

“Yeah, that’s what I plan to do.” Leon nodded.

Profits came with sacrifices and though Power Methods were precious, he needed to build his army and giving one Power Method to obtain two loyal followers was more than worth it. Apart from that, once he created his force, all the martial artists that swore loyalty to him would become his disciples and he would still have to teach them methods that could enhance the strength within his lineage.

It was a long-term plan that plenty of the other families in Springfield City implemented. Since it was inevitable, the sooner he offered the Power Methods, the sooner he would obtain the trust of the Sharp brothers and start building his army.

“You idiot! Power Methods are extremely hard to come by! If you just hand it out like that, you will be dead once words get out!” Cynthia roared furiously.

“It’s not that bad. Those two seem like decent men and as long as I warn them not to say a word to others, I’m sure that they won’t betray me,” Leon said casually. Though he knew that he had to keep the methods he knew a secret, he needed an army more.

If he wished to recruit the Sharp brothers, he needed to prove his sincerity instead of walking on eggshells.

“You don’t know that! Don’t judge a book by its cover! You don’t even know them and you are already planning to give them a Power Method!” Cynthia continued angrily. “You are being too reckless!”

“Well, I guess you are right. I should have been more cautious! How about this? Order your men to look into the Sharp siblings for me. If they are trustworthy people, I’ll consider offering them a Power Method; if they are not honorable men, I’ll just send them away,” Leon said thoughtfully. He knew that the two siblings came from Springfield City so the Shears could easily look into their backgrounds.

“That’s more like it!”

## Chapter 629

“I’ll take my men and look into it right now. Before I return, you’re not to act rashly!” Cynthia snorted, but visibly relaxed.

“Yeah, I get it. I won’t be reckless,” Leon promised.

Cynthia left and Leon returned to the meeting room.

Seeing that Leon was back, the Sharp siblings questioned excitedly, “Mister **Wolf**, was what you said true? Do you possess any Power Method?”

“True or not, I need to know if you’re going to join Cynthion Group if I do offer you a Power Method,” Leon

asked.

Cynthia already left to investigate the Sharp siblings’ background and it would require time, so he could **not** promise them anything before she returned.

“Well,” Spencer and Stephen looked at one another in silence.

Power Methods were far more tempting than a breakthrough so they were tempted to accept Leon’s offer. If Leon truly possessed a power Method, they could consider working for him, but since Power Methods were rare and Leon did not confirm anything, they found it hard to believe that he truly possessed it.

There was a chance that Leon was telling the truth, but there was also a possibility that he was only bluffing, **so** the two did not know what to decide.

“I’ll give you two some time to let it soak in! Once you reach a consensus, we’ll discuss it further,” Leon smiled gently, before leaving the room, allowing them some space to discuss among themselves.

They watched as Leon disappeared behind the door and started debating on the idea.

“Spencer, do you think that Mister Wolf has a Power Method?” Stephen asked

“I don’t think it’s likely! Even the Four Major Families only have methods in the Ultimate Progressive class. Though Mister Wolf was capable considering his age, he doesn’t hold a candle to the Four Major Families. How can he possess such a high-level method when not even the Four Major Families have it?” Spencer

shook his head.

“I don’t think so!

Mister Wolf is the alchemist that is helping the Shears and has reached the Advanced Supreme State **at** such a young age! He is talented in all aspects possible! **He** might not have something as rare as methods in the Advanced Power class, but maybe he has Basic Power class methods!” Stephen argued.

Methods that belonged to the Advanced Power class and Ultimate Power class were simply far too hard to obtain in a city like Springfield City, but since Basic Power class methods were only slightly more powerful than Ultimate Progressive class methods, they were comparatively easier to come by.

In Stephen's view, Leon might have reached his level of fame and power with the help of a Basic Power class method, or he would not have been able to surpass everyone else in his generation.

Spencer nodded calmly. "Well, what you said makes sense, but so what?"

"Spencer, the method we have been training in is too ineffective that I don't think we will get any further

with it!"

Chapter 630

"If we follow Mister Wolf and he gives us a Power Method, isn't that a good thing?" Stephen asked **gleefully**.

"You're not seeing the whole picture! We aren't anyone to Mister Wolf. Do you think that he's going to give us a Power Method?" Spencer said.

"Um," Rendered speechless, Stephen sobered. He knew that his brother was right; Power Methods were so precious that they surpassed the methods he inherited owned by the Four Major Families in value. They just met Leon and even if Leon truly possessed a Power Method, he had no reason to give it to them without anything in return.

"But what if it's true? Maybe Mister Wolf is just a generous man like that, or maybe he just really wants to recruit us! I think that this is a once-in-a-lifetime chance and we can try to follow him. If he does give us the Power Method, we will remain loyal to him for the rest of our lives; but if he breaks his promise or tries to give us some garbage, saying that it is a Power Method, we can always just leave!" Stephen suggested.

With a Power Method on the table, he did not want to give up even if the chances of obtaining it were slim.

"You're too naive! Mister Wolf has achieved plenty and is now considered a rather powerful individual. If we insist on refusing his offer, he probably won't do anything to us to preserve his reputation! However, once we

agree, everything changes. If we betray him, he'll come after us! With his connection with the Shears and the Southern King, we will have no place to call home in Springfield City then!" Spencer deadpanned, knowing that they could not afford to cross the likes of Leon. If they broke their promises to follow Leon, they would be dead before they knew it.

"I was too simple-minded, I guess," Stephen mumbled gloomily as he came to realize the potential consequences.

"Good things don't just happen. You still have much to learn. When Mister Wolf comes back, we will turn him down instead of relying on the odds, so we don't lose our freedom," Spencer said.

Stephen nodded. "Yeah, I know."

After their decision, the Sharp brothers finally concluded.

After an hour, Cynthia hurried back and informed Leon that the Sharp siblings were known to be honorable men, which only strengthened Leon's determination in recruiting them.

Leon and Cynthia returned to the meeting room and the Sharp brothers stood to greet them.

"It's been some time, Mister Sharp. May I know whether you have made your decision?"