The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 671-680

Chapter 671

"How dare you! If you want to cross us, I'll gladly accept your challenge! Give us a few minutes, and we'll summon our allies right now!" Hunter declared coldly.

"Go ahead! I, on the other hand, am truly curious to witness the true extent of The Laughing Tiger!" Leon

sneered.

"What?" Leopard was utterly shocked by this and quickly added, "Mister Wolf, please do n't say that! We'll never stand a chance against The Laughing Tiger! I think we should at tack first before The Laughing Tiger

finds out about this."

A glimmer of malice flashed through Leopard's eyes as he said this. Now that he had so meone like Leon helping him, he did not think it would be difficult to get rid of Hunter an d Chimp. As long as he defeated Chimp and successfully took Mistcloud Mountain for his own, he could finally request to join Great Maned. Tiger's forces!

With the Great Maned Tiger by his side, not even the Laughing Tiger could get rid of him if he wanted!

"I don't care! He's just the Laughing Tiger, after all!" Leon said nonchalantly.

"But," Leopard still wanted

to convince Leon otherwise, but before he could even finish his sentence, cut him off, "N o buts! don't worry, since I've promised you I would help you, I will stick to my word!"

Leon

Leon smiled **at** this. After all, if he helped Leopard get rid of the Laughing Tiger once an d for all, he would not be able to take revenge on Leopard in the future, but unbeknownst to Leon, Leopard already had a plan in place!

"That's splendid! Remember, you twat-

you were the one who challenged us, so don't you dare turn back!" Hunter and Chimp were delighted to hear this and immediately took out their phones to call the Laughing

Tiger.

Leopard was beginning

to panic at this. In **his** opinion, the Laughing Tiger was so powerful that neither he nor L eon, who was only at the Initial Innate State, would stand a chance against him. If **the** L aughing Tiger arrived, they would surely be defeated!

Therefore, he wanted to first attack Hunter and Chimp before additional forces arrived, but Leon was so stubborn that he did not agree to this, and Leopard alone could not possibly take **on** both Hunter and Chimp

at the same time.

There was nothing else he could do.

"Leopard, we haven't even finished our meal. Let's eat!" Leon plopped back into his seat

"Yes, I spent so much time shopping just now that I'm starving." Snow, too, sat down an d began to eat.

"I can't believe you can still eat," Leopard's heart sank at this sight. For **a** split second, he wanted nothing more than to slip away, leaving both Leon and Snow behind, but since he was the one who invited Leon here, he could not bring himself to betray him.

"Better eat while you can; once the Laughing Tiger arrives, you won't be able to enjoy y our meal anymore," Hunter and Chimp muttered, sneering.

Chimp was especially delighted by this; he was always a lecherous fellow and fell for Snow the moment he

laid eyes on her, therefore, he was determined to get his hands on her as soon as both Leon and Snow were defeated and ended up in The Laughing Tiger's captivity.

Even though

the Laughing Tiger was the one who would be reaping from the victory, he, too wanted to be a part of it!

After about 20 minutes, a car pulled to a halt outside.

A few minutes later, a dozen or so burly men dressed in black stormed into the booth.

Chapter 672

The middle-

aged man at the lead had a glint of malice in his eyes, and his aura was no different. On e could easily tell that this man was not to be messed with.

This was none other than the Laughing Tiger–Riker Smith himself!

"Mister Smith, you're finally here!" Hunter and Chimp were overjoyed to see him.

"What's happening here, Hunter, Chimp?" Riker asked. Due to the overwhelming amount of people in the room, he did not notice Leon and Snow sitting there at all.

"Mister Smith, Leopard got some martial artist at the Initial Innate State to challenge us and injured Hunter in the process," Chimp gave Riker a brief description of what happened.

"Initial Innate State? Who dares to challenge my authority like this? Does he have a dea th wish? Who is this man?" Riker sneered at this. He already attained the Intermediate I nnate State, and there were rarely few, if any, that could compete with him.

Not to mention that his so-called opponent was just in the Initial Innate State and was no match for him at all!

"It's him!" Chimp and Hunter both turned to point at Leon with hatred etched on their faces.

The smile froze on Riker's face when he caught sight of Leon and Snow.

"It's, it's you!" he exclaimed in horror.

ng on his knees and begging Riker for mercy!

Snow was the daughter of the Southern King, so of course he recognized her.

As for Leon, he only saw him once, which was the time that Leon defeated Jacob twice and forced Jacob on his knees to apologize to Snow.

Despite his fleeting encounter with Leon, he still remembered that incident vividly!

"I never thought we'd meet so soon, Riker! What a pleasant surprise!" Leon jeered.

At this moment, he and Snow finished their meal and wiped their mouths with napkins.

"Who

do you think you are, twat? How dare you talk to Mister Smith that way? Do you have a death wish?" Chimp snapped, leaping forward in rage.

"Mister Smith, Mister Wolf didn't mean any disrespect," the color drained from Leopard's face. He was not as calm as either Leon or Snow— at this moment, his legs began to give out beneath him, and he was contemplating getti

If he got on his knees and offered the rest of his assets in compensation, Riker would probably consider letting him and Leon go.

However, before he could do anything, what happened next shocked him to his core!

"How dare you!" Riker turned and slapped Chimp right across his face.

"Mister Smith, why'd you hit me?" Chimp cried out in pain, clutching his burning cheek.

"I hit you because you're an idiot! Do you know who these people are? This is none oth er than Mister Leon

Wolf, and this is Snow Poole, daughter of the Southern King!" Riker snarled.

"What? Daughter? Daughter of the Southern King!" Chimp shrieked in horror.

Even Leopard, and the rest of the people watching, were appalled by this.

They lurked in the Gangster World for a very long time now, and even though neither of them ever heard of Leon Wolf before, they all knew of the Southern King's reputation, a nd so of course knew about his daughter!

Not even the Four Tigers were any match for the Southern King's daughter, much less the rest of them!

Chapter 673

One could only imagine how shocked they were to discover that Snow Poole showed up at Mistcloud

Mountain.

"Mister Wolf, congratulations! I can't believe that Miss Poole right here is none other than the daughter of the Southern King," An expression of delight crossed Leopard's face. He never thought that after breaking up with Iris, Leon would get involved with the Southern King's daughter, whose reputation and beauty was equally as renowned as Iris'!

Leopard could not help feeling in awe **of** Leon's charm and charisma. He finally realized why Leon was so calm before this—

it was because Leon had the southern King behind his back!

Riker's legs gave out beneath him, and he immediately fell onto his knees. "Mister Wolf, I didn't know you arrived. I didn't mean to cross you at all! Please accept my sincerest a pologies!"

Sweat dripped down his forehead as Riker begged continuously for Leon's mercy, but o ne thing was clear- he did not beg for Snow's mercy at all.

The Northern and Southern Kings were always arch–enemies, and even though Snow was the daughter of the Southern King, Riker worked for the Northern King, and he would not be intimidated by her at all!

The truth was, he was far more terrified of Leon than he was of her!

Leon was the one who crippled Xander Long-

the Winged Tiger, and even when Jacob tried to take back Xander's territory, he was de feated so utterly that he had to get **on** his knees and beg Leon for mercy.

Riker heard **of** all these, and he would not dare to cross the man who challenged both J acob and **the** Northern King!

Riker was worried that if he crossed Leon, he would end up with the same fate **as** Xand er–crippled and utterly humiliated!

If that happened, not even the Northern King nor Jacob could help him!

"Mister Smith, you," Chimp never expected that the **woman** he lusted after would turn o ut to be **the** Southern King's daughter. **His** heart sank at the realization **that** Snow would probably punish him in some way **or** other for how rude **he** behaved toward her and Leon!

Now that even Riker.

his one and only protector, fell to **his** knees in front of Leon, Chimp was certain that he would not be able to escape his fate. Considering that there was no way out of this any more, he decided to go big or go home. "Mister

Smith, please listen to yourself. We're under the Northern King's power, and even **if** Mis s Poole here is the Southern King's daughter, she can't possibly do anything to us in the Northern King's territory, so why do **you** need to beg her for mercy?"

"What did you just say?" Riker shot Chimp a cold glare.

Chimp could not help shuddering at this, but he still insisted he was right and continued, "Please forgive my bluntness, Mister Smith, but all of us know that the Southern and No rthern Kings have been at each other's throats for ages! Miss Poole is so beautiful that any man would fall for her the moment he lays eyes on her, and I'm sure Mister Lowe is no exception!

"I think we should capture her immediately and gift her to Mister Lowe! Not only will he be delighted by this,

but even **if** the Southern King were to get revenge on us for this, the Northern King will be able to protect us from his punishment!"

The more he thought about it, the more he felt this was an excellent idea.

Chapter 674

"What nonsense! How dare you even suggest something like that? How dare you even suggest the idea **of** kidnapping Miss Poole for your selfish gain?" Riker was so horrified by Chimp's daring conquest that he leaped up and gave Chimp a hard kick.

The truth was, he knew that Chimp's idea was a good one; even though Snow was just slightly more advanced than him in her martial arts training, he knew that with his subor dinates' help, he could easily overpower her and capture her.

However, there was a catch-

Leon breathed down his neck at this exact moment, and Riker knew full well the extent of Leon's powers, as **well** as his close relationship with the Southern King, Vincent Pool e.

He would never dare to lay even a finger on Snow with Leon watching!

"Mister Smith, I mean it. This is a once-in-a-

lifetime opportunity, and if we let it slip, we'll never be able to carry this out again," Chim p tried desperately to ignore the excruciating pain from his abdomen, where Riker's strik e landed and tried to convince him once more.

"Shut up! Do you know who that man standing next to Miss Poole is? he's the president of Cynthion Group, and he has attained the Advanced Supreme State! How dare you suggest such an act of atrocity in front of President Wolf himself?" Riker was absolutely fuming at this point and finally could not hold it in any longer.

With one sentence, he managed to expose Leon's true identity to everyone watching.

"What? He's the president of Cynthion Group? Not only that, but he even attained the A dvanced Supreme State. How, how can this be?" everyone was utterly shocked by this, even Leopard and Chimp.

They turned to gape at Leon with looks of shock, unable to believe their ears!

"That's impossible! Was there a mix-

up, Mister Smith? Cynthion Group belongs to the Shears, so how he possibly be the pre sident of their company? Besides, he's only attained the Initial Innate State, how can yo u say he's achieved the Advanced Supreme State?" Chimp asked dubiously.

The Energy Nurturing Pills had, at this point, made its reputation known throughout the entire city, and everyone heard of this miracle pill, including the company behind this glorious invention—Cynthion Group. Daily new chapters upload Only on Alaniniz(dot)com It was not a secret that Cynthion Group belonged to the Shears,

but since the Shears only announced Leon's true identity to the public the day before, the news had yet **to** make it to someplace as distant as Miscloud Mountain. Therefore, neither Leopard, Chimp, nor the rest knew about this.

"Initial Innate State? What nonsense! The Shears already announced President Wolf's i dentity at the sales drive yesterday, and at **that** time, not even the Northern King, the Fi elds, and the Collins combined could defeat him! not only that, but the Fields even sent a member of their collateral descendants, the one and only Haroon Fields to challenge him, yet despite being **at** the Advanced Supreme State, Haroon did not stand a chance against President Wolf at all!

"Everyone from the major families witnessed this life—changing event with their own eyes, and President Wolf is now known far and wide as the best martial artist of the generation in Springfield City," Riker said, sneering as he briefly described what happened at the sales drive.

Even though he was not eligible to attend Cynthion Group's sales drive, he was one of the Southern King, Harold Lowe's trusted subjects, and thus was one of the first to hear of this.

"Um," Chimp, Leopard, and the rest were utterly stunned by this.

They knew that as the Laughing Tiger, Riker would not dare to lie at the expense of losi ng his reputation.

Chapter 675

It was certainly a great shock for everyone to find out that not only did Leon manage to become president of Cynthion Group at such a young age, but even **attained** the Advanced Supreme State!

Leopard was the most astounded out of all of them; just a couple of months ago, when Leon's training only attained the Advanced Acquired State, he almost killed Leon, but now, Leon managed to turn the tables and advance so much in his martial arts training!

This was almost unbelievable!

"Chimp, even Mister Lowe and the Northern King himself have to show President Wolf some respect, so how

do

you have the audacity to even suggest such an outrageous plan **in** front of him? I don't care if you have a death sentence; please leave me out of it!" Riker scoffed, mentally cursing Chimp's stupidity.

Even though Leon did not possess any substantial power or belong to a family **of** his own, he still had the Shears, the Southern King, and the Wicks behind his back.

Not even the Northern King nor the Fields could do anything to Leon even if they wante d, and Riker would not be the first to take up this challenge, much less let Chimp do the same!

"Thud!"

The color drained from Chimp's face **as** he plopped onto the ground in despair. It was at this moment that he finally understood why Riker was absolutely terrified and even got on his knees as soon as he saw Leon and Snow, Snow was not the one Riker was afraid of at all—it was **Leon**!

"Thud!" Riker got **on** his knees once more. "Mister Wolf, Chimp was the one who sugge sted that idea, and it has nothing to do **with** me at all. I never once intended to cross bot h you and Miss Poole," He declared with a fearful look on his face, quickly trying to draw the line between him and Chimp so that Leon would not take revenge on him.

He did not want to end up with the same fate as Xander!

"Riker, there are rules **to** this world that need to be upheld! Chimp is your subject. Do you honestly think that we'll let you **off** the hook so easily just by your mere apology?" S now said coldly, clearly not intending to let

Riker off the hook.

Leon opened his mouth **as** though he wanted to say something.

He already made enemies with Harold and Jacob and thus was not worried about crossing them a second. time. Since Snow was not willing to forgive Riker so easily, he would not try to stop her.

Besides, he came all this way to help avenge Leopard, and he had to give Riker a taste of his own medicine!

"I-" the color drained from Riker's face.

He took an iron pole from one of his subordinates and, without flinching, knocked so har d on his left arm that with a loud crack, his bones fractured.

"President Wolf, Miss Poole, I never intended to cross either of you. I have broken my **arm** in compensation and hope to get your forgiveness," he said, trying desperately to ignore the excruciating pain of his broken

arm.

"This sounds about right!" Snow scoffed.

"Alright, you can get up now!" Leon said calmly. Even though he was not at all concerned about crossing Harold, he was impressed by Riker's sincerity in apologizing and thus did not intend to pursue this matter any further than necessary.

"Thank you, President Wolf, Miss Poole, If there's nothing else you want from me, President Wolf, I'll be off now." Riker finally dared to get up from the ground.

"Wait a second!" Leon called him before he could take another step.

Chapter 676

"Yes, President Wolf, is there anything else I can help with?" Riker asked cautiously.

"Do I need to teach you how you're supposed to punish your subordinates?" Leon said coldly, pointing at Chimp, who was still slumped on the ground in a state of shock.

One could never forsake the laws of the Gangster World!

The first time Leon met Leopard, they got into **a** conflict and he even suffered an injury as a result of their unpleasant first encounter. However, he admired L eopard for his strongly upheld beliefs, and in the end, not only did he forgive Leopard for injuring him, but even helped beg Iris for mercy.

However, this was a different case with Chimp. Chimp lusted after Snow the moment he laid eyes on her and intended to harm her, which was against a martial artist's principle s!

Leon despised people like this with all his heart and thus, vowed not to let Chimp go so easily.

"Please don't do this, President Wolf," Chimp quickly dragged himself to Leon and kneel ed before him, begging for mercy.

Leon scoffed and did not even give him a second glance.

Riker understood; besides, he was secretly resentful of Chimp for dragging him into this ordeal and thus did not hesitate when he raised the iron pole above his head and brought it down hard on Chimp's shin!

"Thud! Thud!"

Chimp let out a bloodcurdling howl as both his legs were broken and immediately passe dout.

Hunter could not help shuddering when he saw this, and fear began to seep into his hea rt. He tried to attack Leon just now, and thus was now worried that Leon would get reve nge on him next!

"President Wolf, I did not intend **to** cross you at all. I wouldn't have done so if I knew who you were. Please do forgive me," Hunter muttered as he got on his knees before Leon

"Get up," Leon said, glancing at him. Even though Hunter attempted to attack him, he did not display a frank ignorance of respect and basic human principles as Chimp had, and thus, Leon did not hold this to

heart.

"Thank you, President Wolf," Hunter was delighted by this as he never expected Leon would let him off the hook. His entire body seemed to glow with this newfound joy of having escaped a terrible fate.

"Alright! You can all leave now! Also, your men were **the** ones who damaged the door, so please remember to compensate the hotel owner for this!" Leon scoffed and waved his hands dismissively.

"Yes, we will," Riker let out a sigh of relief, instructed two of his subordinates to prop Chimp up between them, and left.

The room soon emptied, with only Leon, Leopard, and the rest remaining.

"Mister Wolf, that was incredible! I can't believe that just after a few months, you managed to become president **of** Cynthion Group and attained Advanced Supreme State! That's an amazing feat!" Leopard exclaimed. Even though he could not compreh end how

Leon managed to pull off such **an** achievement, he knew that he was extremely lucky to have crossed paths with such a talented man.

In the future, not even Riker would dare to pick on him, knowing his connection to Leon!

"I just got lucky," Leon said, smiling.

"Thud!"

Leopard got on his knees.

"Mister Wolf, I was only able to get out of this predicament with your help. I wish to repay you in any way that I can for your kindness. If you run into any trouble that I might be able to help with in the future, please do not hesitate to ask for my assistance."

Chapter 677

Leopard knew that in

promising to help Leon in the future, he was indirectly getting protection from Leon as well.

"Don't be so courteous. Come, get up," Leon said, smiling, as he helped Leopard up.

Meanwhile, in the Fields' family room, Walter summoned all the important members of the family for a meeting.

At the sales drive the day before, not only did Leon choose to continue working with the Shears, but he even defeated Haroon, the best fighter of their collateral descendants, thus humiliating the Fields' reputation beyond repair!

How could Walter and the rest **of** the Fields possibly let this go?

"Grandpa, that Leon Wolf is getting out of control! He's purposely picking battles against us over and over, and now has chosen to side with the wretched Shears! We can't let h im off the hook **so** easily!" Theodore said **in** frustration.

"He's right! Mister Fields, the Shears have always been our enemy, and now that Leon has agreed to work with them, they would surely gain power and success with the help of his incredible alchemy skills! This will prove to be disastrous for our family!"

"That's right. Since Leon won't prove to be useful to us anymore, we should try to get rid of him and **sever** his connection with the Shears before it's too late! Otherwise, we will bear the consequences of this!"

The remainder of the Fields were united in this.

"I, too, am fully aware that we have to get rid of Leon Wolf, but we've already made a public promise that as long as Leon can defeat Haroon, we will dissolve all our differences and wipe the slate clean! If we try to attack him once more, word will get out about us go ing back on our word, and we will undoubtedly become the laughingstock of the town!" Walter said solemnly.

"Father, I know you're worried about ruining our family reputation. Don't worry; if we can't do it **in** public, we can do it another way!" a cold, stony–faced **man** stood **up**. This was Morgan, Theodore's father.

"Oh? tell me what you're thinking of." Walter glanced at his son. Daily new chapters upload Only On

Alaniniz(dot)com The truth was, he had the same idea, but **as** the head of the family, he did not think it was appropriate of him to suggest such a malicious idea, and it would be better if it came from his son.

"It is far easier to dodge an open attack than a concealed one! in my opinion, we can se nd a few martial artists to ambush Leon Wolf and get rid of him once and for all!" Morgan said with a cold sneer.

"That's an excellent idea!"

Morgan's suggestion got a round of approving murmurs around the table..

"Yes, this is indeed a good idea, but the Shears aren't idiots! If we want to get rid of Leo n Wolf, we have to do so without a single trace of evidence that could point toward us! If the Shears find out that we're behind this, they will no doubt launch a revenge attack ag ainst us!" Walter said solemnly.

If they did not leave behind a single trace of evidence, the Shears would not be able to do anything, even if they suspected foul play!

The only thing Walter was worried about was that this plan would fail, and not only would Leon survive, but the Shears would even have evidence to suspect them and would henceforth take revenge on them.

This would not be beneficial to the Fields at all!

"Leave this to me, Father. Don't worry, I'll get rid of Leon Wolf once and for all, and I wo n't leave anything behind!" Morgan offered, a glint of malice flashing through his eyes.

"I agree! This is an important task, and Mister Fields would be the best candidate for such a role!"

Chapter 678

"Mister Fields has already attained the Peak Supreme State a few years ago, and there are only a handful of people who can ever defeat him! that Leon Wolf is no match for him at all!"

"That's right. Leon Wolf has only attained the Advanced Supreme State, and Mister Fields can defeat him as easily as reciting the alphabet!"

The Fields family murmured in agreement.

After the duel between Leon and Haroon, they could all tell that Leon probably just attained the Advanced Supreme State not long ago, and as long as the Fields sent someone with higher training to attack him, they could easily get rid of Leon Wolf!

Besides, Morgan was one of the best, even among his league, and this would surely not be a problem **for** him

at all!

"Well, that's settled then! **I'll** hand this task over **to** you, Morgan! I'll send two other fight ers with Advanced Supreme State to assist you and ensure that nothing goes wrong in this mission!" Walter nodded in approval.

He knew of the true

extent of his son's powers. Morgan was one of the best in the second generation of the major families in Springfield City, his powers unsurpassed by anyone apart from the Nor thern and Southern Kings, who were already in the Semi Overlord States!

With morgan's strength and with the aid of two other martial artists, Leon would never st and a chance!

"Father, Leon just attained the Advanced Supreme State; I can easily take him on my o wn, and you shouldn't have to send anyone with me. The more people are involved, the easier it is to slip up and leave clues behind.

Morgan sneered.

"No! It's better to be safe than sorry, and we can't afford to let anything go wrong in this mission! I'd rather be cautious over anything!" Walter said with a determined look.

"Oh, alright then." Morgan had no choice but to relent, but the truth was, he thought his f ather was being too careful for his good!

He was already halfway to attaining the Semi Overlord State, and even if Leon attained the Peak Supreme. State, morgan did not doubt that he would be able to take on Leon e asily!

"Daniel, Johnny, you two will assist Morgan in this mission! You have **to** find a way to cripple Leon Wolf no matter what, and don't let him escape!" Walter instructed coldly.

He knew better than anyone that all martial artists were subject to the Dragon Corps' judiciary

authority, and if the Fields failed to conceal their involvement in Leon's assassination and instead murdered Leon, this would lead to plenty of unwanted trouble for their family.

Therefore, Walter hoped that the three of them would just cripple Leon's power and both his arms so that he would not be able to continue brewing herbs for the Shears. This w as more than enough..

However, even if they had to murder Leon out of necessity, he would not be against it either, but he expected them to do a clean job and not leave any clues behind!

"Yes, Sir." Two middle-aged men stood up in unison.

"That boy is a piece of dead meat," Expressions of glee crossed the faces of the Fields.

Even though Johnny and

Daniel were just at the Advanced Supreme States, they were not that far behind attaining the Peak Supreme State, and with the help of Morgan, who was halfway to attaining the Semi Overlord State, they were confident that Leon would need a miracle to escape this!

Mistcloud Mountains.

After bidding Leopard farewell, Leon brought Snow back to the Southern King's villa on his motorcycle, intending to send her home.

Chapter 679

Halfway, a black car began tailing them without their knowledge..

As the daughter of **the** Southern King, Snow was naturally more adept at noticing things like these and quickly realized something was amiss. "Leon, I think we're being followed!" she reminded him.

"What? Really?" Leon glanced in the rearview mirror and immediately saw that a black c ar was indeed following them.

However, he was not certain if the car was truly following them or if they just so happen ed to be heading in the same direction.

"You should try testing them," Snow suggested.

Leon understood, and attempted to change his speed at random; sometimes he would intentionally slow down, and other times, speed up without warning.

As they anticipated, the car behind them would do the same; it slowed down every time Leon did, and sped up every time Leon zipped away.

It was clear they were being followed.

"Who can it be?" Leon furrowed his brows, trying to figure out who it was, and what their intentions were.

"Can Harold be the one behind this?" Snow wondered.

Leon just punished Riker at the hotel, and now, someone was following them. Snow had reason to believe that Riker reported this encounter to the Northern King, and he was now trying to take revenge.

"That's not possible, is it? Harold probably has better things to do than this." Leon shook his head.

Riker was just one of Harold's loyal subjects and was not an indisposable member of his inner circle **at** all. Besides, he just broke Riker's arm and did not injure him too serious ly, and thus this did not seem like something Harold would hold a grudge over.

Not only that, but Leon had the Shears, the Wicks, and the Pooles behind his back, and Harold would have to think twice before attempting to harm Leon.

No matter how gullible Harold was, Leon was certain he would not be willing to go again st so many opposing forces just to get revenge **for** Riker's sake!

"You're right. This doesn't seem like something Harold would do, but who else could it be?" Snow was puzzled by this.

"Let's not get caught up on who it is. We'll lead them **to the** road up front and flag them down, then we'll see who it is." Leon swerved and led the motorcycle up a **dirt** road.

Now that he already attained the Intermediate Supreme State, he could **take** on any opponent easily, provided it was not someone way out of his league!

Despite this, he still had his guard up; if Harold truly turned out to be behind this, **he** could not possibly be able to send out a master martial artist at such short notice, and thus the odds were more in Leon's favor!

He would use this opportunity to teach Harold another lesson!

Morgan, Johnny, and Daniel were seated inside the black car, and when he noticed Leo n's random change in speed, Johnny realized something was wrong. "Sir, Leon seems to have noticed us following him! Should we attack right now?" he asked.

"There's no rush. Besides, there are too many cars on this **road**, and we'll blow our cover too easily. Let's wait for him to get onto **a** smaller and lesser—walked road, then we'll take action!" Morgan said calmly.

His father reminded him over and over not to leave any clues or evidence behind, and he took this advice to heart.

"Um.

okay then," before Johnny could even finish his sentence, Daniel piped up, "look, Sir, that twat is heading onto a dirt road!" he exclaimed, pointing.

"What? That's perfect!"

Chapter 680

"Godsend!" Morgan could not help cackling when he saw this.

If they attacked him on a desolate road, Leon would not be able to escape if he wanted to, and he would not

stand a chance against them!

What a perfect opportunity!

With that, the two vehicles entered the dirt road, one party with the intent to lure, and the other with the

intent to trap.

The road **was** surrounded by rows of trees on both sides, and when Leon and Snow pulled to a halt, so did the

black car behind them.

The car door swung open, and Morgan, Daniel, and Johnny put on their silver masks before stepping out of

the car.

"Who are you?" Leon was shocked to see these masked men.

Two days ago, Quinton was ambushed by a group of masked men who stole the

Pure Energy Pills from him, and now that he was being followed by a group of masked men, Leon instinctively thought these were the same people who attacked Q uinton.

However, on a second, closer look, he quickly realized something was different.

According to Quinton, the people who attacked him were wearing monster masks, wher eas the three men. standing before him now were wearing silver masks that concealed only the upper half of their faces.

Since the two groups were wearing different masks, Leon could not be certain whether they were the same.

people.

"Your death sentence has arrived, Leon Wolf!" Morgan sneered, and the three of them surrounded Leon and Snow in a triangular formation, effectively blocking their path.

"Are you the ones who attacked Quinton?" Leon asked tentatively, frowning.

"Just shut up and feel our wrath!" Despite not understanding what Leon was saying, Mor gan did not intend to entertain him any longer. With a loud cry, he signaled for Daniel and Johnny to attack.

"A Peak Supreme State and two Advanced Supreme States!" Leon was horrified when he felt the coursing of their energies in their attacks.

Initially, he thought that these three were probably just amateur martial artists sent by H arold to attack him, but never, **not** even in his wildest dreams, did he expect to see thre e master fighters!

As he was just at the Intermediate Supreme State, he would not be able to even fend off one of them, much

less three at the same time!

Leon did not have the time to overthink this. Instead, he grabbed hold of Snow and leap ed into the woods

behind him.

"Thud!"

Even though Leon was agile and fast, he was still no match for his opponents. He mana ged to dodge the

attacks coming from the two Advanced Supreme States, but could not evade Morgan's attack at all. Instead, Morgan's energy slammed him on the back, and Leon spat out two mouthfuls of blood.

Despite this, he used the impact from Morgan's energy to propel him further into the woods and soon darted out of sight.

Morgan, Johnny, and Daniel could not see where he went amongst the dense forest, and this allowed Leon to escape, although just barely.

"Leon, are you okay? What happened?" Snow was beginning to panic at the sight of Leon's blood.

"I'm fine," Leon tried to stifle the excruciating pain coming from his back and forced out a smile, but his heart was beginning to sink.

The three of them were far more powerful than him, and there was even a member of the realm of Supreme Masters amongst them. They could defeat him as easily as swatting a fly!

The worst part was, he deliberately led them onto a dirt road in an attempt to ambush them, but he turned out to be the prey instead!