

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 687-690

### Chapter 687

If his calculations were correct, Leon was certain that **in** ten more minutes, one of the two would collapse,

and he would be victorious once and for all!

Morgan and Johnny, too, were aware of this. As time slipped by, their hearts **sank** deeper and deeper, **yet** they knew there was no other way.

Meanwhile, after some period of rest, Daniel was beginning to feel better and slowly propped himself from the ground.

up

Morgan and Johnny were overjoyed by this. They initially lost all hope in their mission, and now, Daniel's revival ignited another spark of hope within them!

Leon, on the other hand, was despaired to see this.

He managed to keep the situation under control for now, and if Daniel were to join their forces, things would undoubtedly change. Thankfully, he crippled one of Daniel's arms and injured him severely, so even if Daniel were to join in, it would not prove to be much of a threat at **all!**

"Number three, go bring the car around! We should go!" Morgan instructed him. Number 3 was Daniel's code name to prevent Leon from finding out their true identities.

Morgan, too, knew that Daniel would not be much help **in** combat, and he lost all hope of defeating Leon now. His only thought was **to** escape as soon as possible in one piece!

"Yes, Sir," Daniel murmured and quickly sprinted out of the forest.

"Rats!" the color drained from Leon's face. **He** initially thought Daniel would join **in** the battle, but he never thought his opponent would want to surrender so soon. Unfortunately, he was being restrained in battle by both Morgan and Johnny, and there was nothing else he could do to stop Daniel from leaving.

A short while later, the sound of a car engine neared as Daniel pulled up next to the woods. He could not bring the car in as the trees were too densely packed, and the only way

y they could make **their escape** was if Morgan and Johnny somehow found a way to keep Leon distracted for a short while.

Morgan could not help regretting this; Initially, **he** intended to trap Leon in this dirt road, but now, the situation turned in its entirety that they were the ones who fell prey to Leon instead!

If they ambushed Leon somewhere more open and with better access to the public, it would be **much** easier for them to escape!

“Number two, I’ll hold him off. You leave first!” Morgan snarled through gritted teeth.

He knew that Johnny’s powers were limited and that he would not be able to hold off Leon on his own. Even though he was severely injured, his powers were not that far off from Leon’s, and it would not be a problem for him to stall **Leon** for a few seconds while Johnny escaped.

Johnny understood this, and he quickly found an opportunity to leap out of the battle and sprinted toward

the main road.

Leon was flustered by this. However, considering he needed to protect Snow, he did not attempt to block or

even chase down Johnny.

“Well, since your friend has run off, it’s just you and me now!” Leon scoffed and channeled all his energy into his subsequent attacks, launching attack after attack in Morgan’s direction, sealing off all his escape

paths.

Morgan cursed at this. Since one arm was unfunctional, his powers were severely limited and he could not even defend himself against Leon’s attacks. The only thing he could do was dodge Leon as best as he could.

However, he still had many years of experience as the best martial artist of the generation, and he quickly identified a weakness in Leon’s offense that allowed him to circle past Leon, heading straight toward Snow.

“You bastard!” Leon erupted in rage and brought down another wave of true energy upon Morgan, intending to force him to give up on his advances.

However, Morgan was determined to get this small win for himself. Ignoring Leon’s attacks, he drew his fist back and continued to attack Snow.

Snow was utterly terrified by this. She darted backward in fear, attempting to dodge Morgan's strikes, but she was too far behind in her martial arts training in comparison to Morgan's. No matter how hard she tried, she could not seem to escape from Morgan's reach at all.

Leon gritted his teeth at this. He knew that Morgan was forcing him to save Snow. If he did not get distracted by this, he could easily defeat Morgan with one simple punch, but at the same time, Morgan could **easily** defeat Snow **as well!**

Morgan was deliberately doing this to buy time for his escape.

His decision was proving to **be** the right one; Leon did not dare to leave Snow to fend for herself, and thus he had no choice but to give up pursuing Morgan and instead, darted in between him and Snow to protect her from his wrath.

Seeing that his plan worked, Morgan leaped backward in preparation for his escape.

"You can't run from me!" Leon sputtered in rage as he unleashed another wrath toward Morgan.

However, Morgan was fully prepared for this and raised his foot for a kick.

"Thud-"

With a deafening slam, Morgan's kick landing against Leon's punch propelled him forward in a beeline toward the waiting car.

"Swoosh-"

Leon unleashed his signature Double Attack once more, but at this point, Morgan was too far away for his

attack to work.

"Rats!" Leon was outraged by this, and he reached into his pocket, hurling three of his needles into the air.

"Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!" the needles zipped through the air in the direction Morgan left.

Morgan was horrified by this. He never thought Leon would be equipped with secret weapons, and with a wave of his sleeve, he managed to block off two of those needles, with the remaining one slipping past and piercing him right through his palm.

At the same time, he arrived at the waiting car and quickly got into it without a second's hesitation.

With that, Daniel stepped on the gas, and the car sped off into the distance.

No matter how outraged he was at **his** opponents' escape, Leon knew there was nothing else he could do now.

"Leon, are you okay?" Snow walked over to him, her face as pale as a sheet of paper. Concern was etched across her face, and joy bloomed in her heart at the thought of their miraculous escape.

She, at one point, lost all hope for survival the moment she discovered that the men attacking them consisted of one Peak Supreme State and two Advanced Supreme States.

However, to her surprise, Leon saved them against all odds and even managed to injure all three of them, forcing them to escape while they still could.

If she did not drag him down, she was certain that Leon would be able to defeat them easily!

However, despite this, she knew that Leon suffered injuries during his battle, and was extremely worried

about him.

"I'm fine." Leon shook his head. "Snow, you hurt your shoulder just now. Sit down, and I'll take a look at it."

Snow knew that Leon was a skilled practitioner of alternative medicine and immediately plopped down against a tree, extending her wrist out to Leon for a checkup.

Leon first helped Snow check her pulse, then gently grazed his finger against Snow's broken shoulder, intending to check it.

"It hurts," Snow could not help yelping in pain at Leon's touch.

"Snow, I can't believe how stupid you were. Why did you insist on protecting me? Have you gone insane?" Leon could not help feeling guilty about this. **If** Daniel's punch shifted even just a few inches away, it would strike Snow's heart and lungs, and she would not even be sitting up at this moment!

"I've promised to treat you as my brother, and isn't it normal for sisters to take punches for their brothers? Besides, I only hurt my shoulder, that's **all**," Snow tried to reassure him.

"Sister?" Leon froze as a **wave** of emotions overcame him.

He was an orphan since birth and never experienced the warmth of having a family. When Snow promised to treat him as a brother, he thought she was just kidding, and never thought she would have meant it!

Snow lunged forward and took this punch for him, just as a sister would. A surge of warmth spread through Leon's heart at this realization.

"You're right, Snow. From now **on**, you're my sister." Leon smiled as tears brimmed in his eyes, but he tried to stifle them.

At this moment, he was overjoyed at this.

"What's wrong, Leon?" Snow could not help asking when she sensed Leon's change in emotions.

"Nothing! Let me help you, Snow." Leon quickly tried to change the subject.

Snow nodded, then, with Leon's help, she gently pulled down her sleeve, exposing the rosy skin of her sculpted shoulder.

Snow was wearing a **beige**, skin-tight short dress that day, and as she pulled her sleeve down, her collar gaped open.

Leon was stunned by this. Snow was always an alluring woman with a pretty face and a smoking-hot body. Her suggestive language, and the air of charm that came with her every move were like kryptonite to every man that laid eyes **on** her.

Leon had to admit that, even though Iris was the most beautiful out of the Four Beauties, there was no doubt that Snow was the most seductive.

Snow could have any man she wanted at the snap of her fingers!

"Leon, what are you thinking about?" Snow's face flushed scarlet as she began to feel a little uneasy at **the** way Leon stared at her.

"Um, I'm contemplating how to start treating your wound." Leon let out an awkward smile as quickly tore his attention away. Then, he took out a few Circulation Pills and crushed them into powder, then gently spread it on Snow's injured shoulder.

Even though there was no open wound, and Snow's shoulder looked fine apart from some redness and swelling, Leon knew that the bone within was already crushed, and the injury was far more serious than it

looked.

The Circulation Pills were the special pills that Leon formulated. Not only were they capable of healing wounds, but once crushed and applied, they also functioned *by* soothing muscle *aches*.

After applying it to Snow's wound, Leon took out a box of small needles and gently poked *them* into the pressure points around Snow's shoulder.

Then, he summoned his spiritual energy and sent it coursing into the needles. Combined with *the* Circulation Pills, he knew this was the best way to heal Snow's wound as fast as possible.

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After about ten minutes, Leon tucked his things away and began removing the needles from Snow's shoulder.

Snow, too, quickly freshened herself up.

"How do you feel now, Snow?" Leon asked in concern.

"I feel much better. My shoulder feels a bit tingly now, and it doesn't hurt as much anymore." Snow tried to move her shoulder around and an expression of delight crossed her face. She could not help being in awe of Leon's medicinal expertise once more.

"That's great. I'll give you a prescription for you to take some medicine, and I'll help you do acupuncture again in a few days. With this regimen, I'm sure that your wound will heal quickly," Leon said, smiling.

One typically required about a hundred days to heal musculoskeletal ailments like this. Even though Leon's expertise would help speed up Snow's healing, it still required at least a month before she could attain full

recovery.

"Thank you, Leon." Snow gave him a smile of gratitude.

"You've already mentioned that you're my sister, so don't be so courteous to me," Leon replied jokingly. His heart was thumping in his chest with the excitement and longing of being part of a family.

“You’re right.” Snow grinned, then, suddenly recalled something and asked dubiously, “By the way, Leon, didn’t you just attain the Advanced Supreme State? If so, how did you manage to defeat the three men just now—one in the Peak Supreme State and the other two at the Advanced Supreme State? How did you do that?”

As she said this, Snow could not help recalling how Leon crippled and defeated the three men just now. even until this moment, she still could not believe what she saw.

“The truth is, I ingested the Dragon Pill before our battle. The Dragon Pill works by unleashing one’s hidden potential and allowing a martial artist to temporarily attain a state higher than his original one,” After some hesitation, Leon decided to tell Snow the truth, considering how he was beginning to feel as close to Snow as

he would a sister now.

As for his participation in the sage arts, that was still his secret, and he would not yet reveal it to anyone else.

“I see! Well, the Dragon Pill is certainly an amazing invention!” Snow was amazed to hear of this.

“Snow, the Dragon Pill is one of my most protected secrets. Please don’t tell anyone about this,” Leon added. The only reason he managed to win this battle was because of the Dragon Pill, and if word got out about this, his enemies would eventually send people that were far more powerful to pursue him in the future.

“I understand. Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone else.” Snow nodded.

“Also, the Dragon Pills only work for an hour, and after the effects wear off, I will enter a state of weakness for a dozen or so hours. I’ll need at least a couple of days to regain my full strength, so let me send you home before the side effects kick in.” Leon reached out to help Snow up, then the two of them walked out of the woods together.

They made their way back to where they left the motorcycle and zoomed off toward the Southern King’s villa.

Just as they were about to arrive, however, the Dragon Pill started *to* wear off, and Leon was beginning *to* feel the spiritual and true energy dissipate from within his body.

When he finally made it to the door, Leon could not hold it in any longer. *All* the energy seeped out of his body, and he seemed to have lost all strength in his muscles, almost collapsing from his motorcycle.

Thankfully, Snow noticed this and caught him before he could fall. "What's wrong, Leon?" she asked worriedly.

"I'm beginning to enter my weak state, and I can't even summon a single ounce of strength," *Leon* replied, smiling bitterly.

He no longer had the strength to do anything, apart from talking.