

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 701-710

Chapter 701

"Enough, Walter! You've sent your men to attack Leon and injured both him and Snow at the same time. They both came close to dying and we came today to seek justice for them!" Benedict said. A powerful aura oozed off of his body at the same time to block Walter's force.

"What are you talking about? How do we have anything to do with that? You keep saying that we attacked Leon, but do you have any proof?" Walter questioned sharply.

"According to what we found, Morgan, Daniel and Johnny Fields attacked Leon and they were all injured by him! If you are saying that the Fields have nothing to do with this, call all those three out here right now! If there's not a scratch on them at all, we will leave right away!" Benedict sneered.

The Fields were stunned as they did not expect the Shears to find the identities of the attackers. However, since Benedict was asking Morgan and the other two to show their faces, it meant that the Shears did not have other solid proof.

"Benedict, Daniel, Johnny and my son are all outside and not home! Even if they are here, I won't let you see them. You are in no position to boss us around! If you insist on blaming this on us, you need to present proof! If you can't do so, you are to stop making accusations!" Walter roared forcefully.

"Are you really going to play dumb?" Benedict's expression darkened.

"I'm not playing dumb. I'm just telling the truth! You barged in here with no reason and injured our men. If you fail to explain yourself, none of you are leaving this property unscathed!" Walter snorted and waved his hand. Instantly, the members of the Fields surrounded Benedict, Vincent and the others.

They were at the territory of the Fields where countless powerful martial artists gathered, while Benedict and Vincent only brought thirty men with them, so it was clear to everyone who stood a better chance in defeating the other.

The Fields showed that they did not fear them and Benedict laughed angrily. "Good! Good! Very well! Walter, you brought this on yourself!"

Just as Benedict's laugh captured all the Fields' attention, he stole a glance at Vincent, who immediately got the message and launched into the air, before darting toward Theo

dore, who was standing next to Walter. "How dare you?!" Walter was the first to react and sent off a powerful wave of true energy in rage.

"It's me that you have to fight!" Benedict sneered and fended off Walter's true energy before it had the chance of hitting Vincent.

At the same time, Vincent was already right in front of Theodore. Terrified, Theodore backed away. However, he was only at the Peak Innate State and could not hold a candle to a martial artist in the Semi Overlord State

like Vincent.

Chapter 702

Vincent's true energy swarmed toward Theodore.

Unable to withstand the force that darted toward him, Theodore paled and spat blood, before collapsing onto the ground with no power to defend himself.

"How dare you?" The others did not expect Vincent to leap into action without warning and all started to roar in rage.

One of the martial artists in the Semi Overlord State among the Fields stepped forward and charged toward Vincent's back in hope to force Vincent into letting Theodore go when he defended himself.

"Know your place!" Vincent snorted and launched a punch against the attacker.

"Baam!"

Following the deafening sound, Vincent remained standing while the attacker was forced to back away.

There were different levels within the Semi Overlord State as well and the Kings did not get their titles for no reasons at all. Even among martial artists of the same level, the Southern and Northern Kings were still one

of the very best!

Vincent simply casted a casual punch and the other Field member in the Semi Overlord State was forced to back away.

No one in Springfield City, apart from martial artists in the Overlord State, would be capable of defeating

Vincent and Harold.

Vincent reached his arm and picked Theodore **up** from the floor like a ragged **doll**.

“Let Theodore go!” The other Fields were furious **at** the sight and all darted toward Vincent, while the martial artists that Vincent and Benedict brought with them stepped up to fight the Fields.

Though Benedict and Vincent were outnumbered, they brought enough martial artists who were powerful enough to hinder the Fields for a short period of time.

“Elder Field, if you don’t want your grandson to **get** hurt, I advise that you tell your family to stop!” Vincent grabbed Theodore by the neck and glared at Walter warningly.

“All of **you**, stop right now!” Walter’s expression darkened as he called out.

Soon, the fight stopped, but the other Fields continued **to** surround Vincent and Benedict, prepared to launch another attack at any moment.

“Vincent, there’s always been an unspoken rule here in Springfield that the older generation cannot lay hands on the younger ones! As the Southern King, you are **a** powerful figure in this city, yet **you** have raised your hand on my grandson. Are you trying to declare war against the Fields?!” Walter roared.

“What a joke! Morgan is the one who injured and almost killed my daughter! You are the ones who refused to follow that rule. If you can hurt my daughter, why can’t I do the same to **the** younger members of your family?” Vincent burst into laughter as though he had heard the funniest joke.

“I’ve told you that we have nothing to do with your daughter and **Leon’s** injuries!” Walter **said**.

“Do you take me for a fool, Elder Fields? You know if you’ve done it, so enough with your games! I won’t fall

for your lies!” Vincent retorted.

Chapter 703

Vincent snorted.

“Vincent Poole, get over yourself. Do you really think that we are scared of you?! I’ll give you one last chance to release Theodore and I can pretend that this never happened! If you refuse, we are going to destroy every last Poole after this!” Walter threatened coldly.

The Kings’ armies were far less powerful compared to the forces behind the Four Major Families, and the Fields could defeat the Pooles **if** they were determined to do so.

“Don’t bother trying to intimidate me, Elder Field. I’m not so easily scared! The Pooles might not be as powerful as the Fields, but if you dare to do anything against us, we’ll destroy you even if it means our

demise!” Vincent swore.

Vincent was the Southern King and he refused to be bullied; even if the Fields were capable of destroying him, he would not go down alone. Most importantly, all forces in Springfield City maintained a certain balance under the Dragon Corps’ control.

The Dragon Corps represented the country and had countless powerful martial artists at their disposal, so none of the families had the ability to fight against them.

Very often than not, the Dragon Corps would turn a blind eye toward any minor conflict between families; however, if the Pooles and the Fields declared war against one another, causing severe casualties, the Dragon Corps would definitely interfere and punish anyone who was involved no matter who won in the end.

Apart from that, the conflict started with Morgan and another two members of the Fields injuring Snow, so the Fields were at the wrong for this. Even if they managed to eliminate the Pooles, the Dragon Corps would destroy them afterward as well.

Vincent was confident that the Fields would not declare war against the Pooles, because it was unrealistic to

do so.

Just then, a powerful voice pierced through the air. “You want to destroy us? That won’t happen unless you manage to get out of here! Vincent Poole, Benedict Shear, since the two of you are already here, don’t dream of stepping out of here alive!

An old man in his seventies, followed by two men in the Semi Overlord State and other martial artists, hurried over to circle around the back of the force led by Benedict and Shears, sealing their only way out.

The old man was called Denzel Field and was the leader of the direct descendent of the Fields’ second

generation.

There were two martial artists in the Overload State among the Fields, with one being Walter and the other being Denzel.

Denzel was dedicated to martial arts and was rarely involved in other family matters, so he did not participate in the meeting earlier. It was not until he

heard that the Shears and Vincent launched an attack toward the Fields that he finally came with other martial artists in the family.

“Denzel Fields!” Vincent’s expression darkened.

With only one Overlord present, Vincent and Benedict had just enough power to fend off the Fields; however,

with both Walter and Denzel before them along with the help of a couple Semi-Overlords, they were rendered helpless.

“Shear, you knew that our families were enemies for decades and still came here all by yourself? *You will all die here today!*” Denzel released his true energy as he narrowed his eyes *viciously*.

Chapter 704

Under the Dragon Corps’ control, the Fields might not dare to actually murder Vincent and

Benedict, they could capture them and destroy their powers. That way, they would not alert the Dragon Corps and could

weaken the Shears at the same time.

“Quit bluffing, Denzel! If war is what you want, we’ll aim to kill today until the very last moment! I’m old, anyway. It’s a fair deal to trade our lives for the lives of your descendants!” Benedict sneered.

There were only two Overlords among the Fields and they would not be able to restrain both Vincent and Benedict at the same time.

Though their overall power was incomparable to that of the Fields, Benedict and Vincent could avoid Denzel and Walter, all the while focusing on attacking the Fields second and third generation descendants.

By the time Denzel and Walter managed to kill them, they would have already killed the majority of the younger generations. Though Fields might not lose all their descendants, they would suffer a great loss.

“Why you!” A dark look appeared on both Walter and Denzel’s faces.

Benedict was equally powerful as either of them and they might not be able to restrain him even if they attacked at the same time, let alone killing Benedict within a short period of time. As they focused on Benedict, Vincent would slaughter every member of the Fields’ second and third generation, and the others would be powerless to stop him.

If the Fields had two other Overlords among them, they would have been **able** to capture Benedict **and** Vincent alive with ease, but they did not have that luxury.

The Fields were the ones who started the conflict and if they went to war, they would only suffer in the end

when the Dragon Corp found out.

At that very moment, time froze as the two sides reached a stand-still.

The balance between all families in Springfield City was extremely delicate and leaders like Benedict or Walter would never declare war or risk the fate of their families without a guarantee that they would benefit

from it.

In the present, they were merely trying to intimidate the other party into giving **up** so that they would benefit from the situation. The one who gave up first would lose.

“You win, Benedict! Go ahead. What do you want **in** exchange **for** Theodore?” Walter questioned darkly. Theodore was held hostage and since both Vincent and Benedict did not fear the Fields, Walter had no other options but to give up.

“Leon and the Southern King’s daughter were both injured and since you were behind in , **you** ought to compensate them! How about this? Pay them 65 million and we will let this pass!” Benedict said coldly.

Leon was safe and sound **at** the moment, so there was no need for Benedict to actually declare war against the Fields, but he must make them **pay** as a warning to prevent them from doing the same thing again.

“What?! 65 million?! You might as well ask for everything! **I** told you that we have nothing to do with the attack. Don’t get too cocky!” Walter roared.

Though the Fields owned billions of dollars, most of them were owned in the forms of properties and funds,

so 65 million in cash was hardly a small amount for the Fields.

“No more games, Benedict! Pay 65 million by tomorrow noon, and we’ll release Theodore without a scratch

on his body!”

Chapter 705

“Fail to do so, and we’ll make Theodore suffer twice of what Leon and Miss Poole did!” Benedict snorted.

“Why you!” Walter’s expression darkened as he realized that he was rendered powerless.

“Also, a fair warning. Try harming Leon again, and it won’t end that well for you the next time! Southern King, let’s go!” Benedict said, before calling out to Vincent and turning to leave with the others.

“Damn it!” Walter was furious as Benedict and the others left. However, Theodore was held hostage and the

Fields could not do anything other than allowing Benedict to leave.

“Elder, what should we do now?” One of the Fields asked worriedly.

“What else can we do? Benedict might be asking for money on the surface, but this is just his way us to leave Leon alone!” Walter spat resentfully.

of warning

Walter knew that money was not Benedict’s true intention and that he merely aimed to teach the Fields a lesson. If they dared to attack Leon again, the Shears might do whatever it took to seek revenge by targeting the Field’s descendants.

“Elder, Leon’s the Shears’ business partner. He is a threat to us all. Are we just going to let him be?” A member of the Fields questioned with frustration.

“What else can we do? That brat is backed by the Shears and if we want to get rid of him, we will need to get rid of the Shears first! If the Shears are determined to drag us down with them, we won’t benefit from it!” Walter began to regain his composure.

“Get rid of the Shears? That’s not possible! They **are** pretty much our equals and getting rid **of** them isn’t that easy!”

The others gaped at his words.

“That might not be the case. Daily new chapters upload Only On Alaniniz(dot)com The partnership between Leon and the Shears is a threat to all families in Springfield City! We aren’t the only ones who want to get rid of Leon and I’m sure the others feel the same! I will contact the Youngs, the Collins and the Northern King later and see what they think about this!” Walter narrowed his eyes sharply.

After what happened, he would have to give up on attacking Leon, but the Shears’ threats deepened the

conflict between them and the Fields.

Walter shifted his attention to the Shears, as he would be able to deal with Leon and Vincent once the Shears

were gone.

In the following days, Leon remained in the Shear Mansion to rest and left all matters of Cynthion Group to Cynthia.

Meanwhile, he achieved a certain level of success in recruiting martial **artists**. Over a dozen free-willed martial artists responded to the recruitment and expressed their interests in working for Cynthion Group.

Some of them came for the Energy Nurturing Pills; some came for the Pure Energy Pills and others came out of appreciation for Cynthion Group's fame or potential.

Leon wanted his own army, and was determined to recruit virtuous people who were loyal and reliable, so he

could not accept all applicants.

Chapter 706

Cynthia utilized the Shears' connection to look into the martial artists' background and selected six out of all applicants in the end. Along with Spencer and Stephen, there were a total of eight martial artists and Leon successfully built the foundation for his army.

On the other side of the city.

Theodore was the future leader of the Fields and Walter could not allow anything to happen to him. In the end, he was forced to compensate Leon and Snow 65 million. In return, Benedict and Vincent released Theodore as promised.

Meanwhile, Louisa heard from Iris **that** Leon and Cynthia were 'together' and immediately tried to confront Leon, but was stopped by Iris.

Louisa was never one to give up when stopped by others, so she would have gone to confront Leon in secret, if she was not distracted by the marriage proposal by the Northern King, Harold Lowe.

Iris refused to accept the proposal and even threatened to kill herself, but all the Youngs, including Albert and Gilbert, hoped that Iris would accept the proposal for the greater good of the family, and tried to convince her relentlessly.

Louisa knew that Iris loved Leon and that she was unwilling to accept a political marriage, so she stood by Iris's side and called her mother for help.

Occupied with helping Iris in turning the proposal down, Louisa was running herself ragged and had no time to confront Leon.

It was a Saturday so he **did** not need to go **to** work and remembered Janice.

Janice was his classmate from university and his best friend. Back when Brody and Xander kidnapped her to blackmail Leon, she came close to being humiliated and abused by Brody. Luckily, Leon managed to reach there in time to save her and destroyed the two to seek revenge for Janice's sake.

He was quite busy since then with producing the Energy Nurturing Pills and going to Seacove City to visit Janice despite her calling to invite him over a few times, because he was too busy to pay for her visit.

"I have nothing much to do today anyway. Maybe I should go and see Janice," **He** mumbled to himself, before getting onto his motorcycle to buy some gifts, before heading toward Janice's house.

Meanwhile, in the Happy Garden where Janice and her family stayed.

Janice returned to her bedroom to put on the dress Leon bought her, before putting on makeup.

Her mother, Leanne, walked into the bedroom and felt odd that her daughter was all dressed up.

"Janice, today's Saturday. You don't have to work, so why are you dressing up?" Leanne asked.

"Oh. There's **an** important meeting with a potential client today and the director asked me to go with her," Janice explained.

"So, it's just work? I thought you were going out with Leon," Leanne muttered in disappointment.

Chapter 707

After witnessing Leon's capability and seeing how he rescued Janice before, Leanne longed to have Leon as her son-in-law. However, Leon seemed to have completely disappeared from their sights and she was helpless in trying to put Janice and Leon together.

"Mom, stop it. I'm not going out with Leon," Janice blushed and said.

“Janice, don’t blame me for being nosy, but a man like Leon is a rare gem and you have to catch him while you can, or you won’t find another man as great!” Leanne deadpanned.

“Yeah. I know. I’ll try my best,” Janice said sheepishly.

“What? Are you willing to try?” Janice **was** shocked and could not believe what she heard for a moment.

She told her daughter to hold onto Leon a long time ago, but Janice was not in love with Leon at the time and refused to act. However, Janice changed her mind and agreed with her mother.

Janice blushed and nodded. “Yeah. I used to see Leon as a good friend and I didn’t feel anything for him romantically. But ever since he saved me the last time, I fell for him.”

Heroes always came for the damsels in distress and for a young woman with no romantic experiences in the past like Janice, she was no exception to the suspension bridge effect.

Leon descended from above at her most desperate moment like a prince in a fairy-tale, and she was moved deeply. Since then, his face was imprinted into her brain and she realized that she fell for **Leon**.

“That’s **great!**” Leanne grinned from ear to ear and asked, “Janice, if you like Leon, why haven’t you called him to invite him over?”

“I have, and for a couple times now, but he’s been quite caught up at work, so he has no time to come **over**,” Janice explained gloomily.

“Men are supposed to focus on their career. Just call him a couple times more and I’m sure he will make time as soon as he can,” Leanne said.

“Yeah, I know. I have a meeting today, so I’ll call him tomorrow when I have the time,” Janice said, still feeling pessimistic as she was worried that Leon might not be **free** the day after as well. If she wished to see Leon, she would at least have **to** wait until the next weekend.

“Ding Dong!”

Just then, the doorbell rang.

“Who’s that?” Confused, Janice sobered and went to open the door.

Outside the door, Leon was dressed in luxurious clothing from head **to** toe and was carrying a few bags of gifts.

“Leon! It’s you!” Caught by surprise, Janice rubbed her eyes in disbelief. She was just talking to her mother about wanting Leon to visit, and he appeared before her eyes immediately after.

“Janice, it’s been a while,” Leon said with a smile, before noticing Janice’s appearance.

He was immediately stunned by how beautiful she looked.

Chapter 708

Janice was always a rare beauty and with makeup, she looked even more alluring. The short dress outlined the curves of her body and she was wearing a pair of see-through stockings paired with heels.

Though Janice was not as attractive as Iris and Cynthia, she was not far from them and was only not as elegant as they were. Daily new chapters upload Only On Alaniniz(dot)com However, Janice had a gentle, approachable appearance that looked more beautiful as time went by, so she was a beauty that came after the Four Beauties in Springfield City.

“You look beautiful today, Janice!” Leon said sincerely.

“Thank you! Come in.” She blushed and made way for him to go instead.

“Leon! Come take a seat!” Leanne was overjoyed and led Leon to the couch enthusiastically, while Leon set the gifts down onto the coffee table.

After a brief exchange, Janice started looking at the clock worriedly.

She did not expect Leon to visit when she had to head outside for work. She could not give up work, but neither did she want to leave Leon, so she was at a crossroad.

“Janice, what’s wrong?” Noticing the odd look on her face, Leon asked.

“Leon, there’s an important meeting at work for me today and I was actually about to head out to meet with the client,” Janice muttered.

“Oh. If you’re busy today, I can always come again another day.” Leon stood up to leave.

“Don’t! You don’t come here often and you haven’t even had time to have a sip of tea. You can’t leave now,” Janice grabbed Leon by the arm hastily.

She longed for Leon to come and she did not know when she would see him again if he left.

“Yeah! Leon, you can’t leave!” Leanne said, before suggesting, “Janice, why don’t you take Leon with you, hm?”

“Yeah, that’s a good idea! Leon, if you are free today, come with me,” Janice said excitedly as she looked at Leon with anticipation.

“But, I don’t think that’s appropriate.” Leon froze. He was not Janice’s colleague and it would be odd for him to participate in a meeting with her client.

“It’s fine! The meeting is a quick one and you just need to wait for me outside. Besides, the meeting venue is set to be in a hotel near the city center, so we can go shopping and walk around after it’s done,” Janice said gleefully.

“Um, sure.” Leon nodded and agreed hesitantly.

He specifically wanted to see Janice and the two were not able to talk for long, so he did not wish to leave

either.

The two headed down the stairs and Leon drove Janice to the city center on his motorcycle.

In a luxurious five-star hotel near the city center, Leon and Janice arrived just in time to see a white Porsche stopping ahead of them.

Chapter 709

The car door opened and a beautiful woman in her late twenties came out of the car. She had delicate

features with a beauty mark at the corner of her lips; dressed in fashionable outfit, she gave a mature and sharp impression that made it obvious for others that she had to be a businesswoman.

“Miss Addice!” Janice waved her hand and hurried over.

Janice worked for a company called Acme Corp, a famed fashion company in Springfield City. She worked as the sales department manager and the young woman ahead of her was her supervisor, Ava Addice, who worked as the sales director.

Janice rose to her current position because Ava appreciated her ability and helped to put her in the manager position. Hence, though Ava was her supervisor at work, the two were close friends in private.

“Here you are, Janice. And who’s this gentleman?” Ava walked over and was slightly shocked to find a man standing next to Janice.

“Miss Addice, allow me to introduce my friend, Leon Wolf. Leon, this is my boss, Miss Ava Addice,” Janice introduced the two.

“A friend? Janice, is he your boyfriend?” Ava glanced at Leon, before turning to look at Janice teasingly.

“No, Miss Addice, you’ve misunderstood. He is my friend from university and he isn’t my boyfriend yet,” Janice blushed and explained.

“Yet? Does **that mean** he’ll be **at** some point?” Ava smiled with realization.

Janice was known to be the most beautiful woman in the company with countless men pursuing her, but none of them managed to win her heart so far. However, Janice and Leon seemed close and Ava spotted the sweet expression on Janice’s face as she sat behind Leon with her hands wrapped around his waist on the motorcycle earlier.

Anyone would be able to tell that even if Leon was not Janice’s boyfriend, they were far from being only

friends.

“1-” Janice flushed a crimson as her heart raced.

“Hello, Miss Addice. It’s a pleasure to meet you.” Leon smiled politely as he greeted Ava to save Janice from

the awkward discussion.

“Hello to you as well, Mister **Wolf**.” Ava nodded her head politely.

Leon’s handsome looks and polite mannerism gave a great first impression, so Ava did not look down **on him** despite the fact that he arrived on a motorcycle.

Naturally, **she** could not have known that the motorcycle cost a fortune.

“Leon, you can wait here for me and I will come find you later after the meeting,” Janice said.

“Sure,” Leon said.

Ava interrupted him and said, “There’s no **need**. Janice, Mister Wolf may come in with us. The client **doesn’t** know that he’s not an employee **of** our firm, so it should **be** fine.” Ava smiled gently.

Leon left a great first impression on and since Janice seemed close with Leon, Ava decided that *she could* make an exception

Chapter 710

“I don’t think that’s appropriate.” Janice was taken by shock.

“It’s fine. Just tell him to stay quiet once the client arrives,” Ava said casually.

There was another reason behind her approval in letting Leon into the meeting room with them. According to what Ava knew, the person they were about to meet had a reputation of harassing females. If Leon came into the room with them, it might stop the client from doing anything inappropriate.

“Sure. Thank you, Miss Addice.” Janice was overjoyed. She did not want Leon to wait alone outside and what Ava said helped resolve that perfectly.

The three entered a luxurious private room in the hotel, where they took their seats to wait for the client.

Over half an hour went by and though it was long past the agreed time, the client did not appear.

“Why isn’t the client here yet?” Ava glanced at her watch impatiently and called the client to check on them. However, the client merely asked her to wait a while longer without a proper explanation.

“Damn it!” After the call, Ava’s expression darkened. However, she was helpless as their company needed this client and even if the client was late, she could not leave and could only wait patiently.

“Janice, who’s this client? They sure are quite arrogant,” Leon asked confusedly.

“Oh, it’s the vice–director from the Westpraise Group,” Janice explained.

“Westpraise Group?” Leon paused for a moment as he felt like he heard the name before. He searched his memories and soon came to a realization.

Westpraise Group, Wick Group and Uniqpeace Enterprises were the three major distributors in Springfield City that controlled over eighty percent of the retailers, so most firms would need to sell their products through either one of these companies.

Back when Leon was working for Elegante Group, they worked with Westpraise Group at the beginning.

However, a more ambitious chairman took over the operation a few months ago and insisted that Elegante Group surrender ten percent of the overall profit.

Iris was troubled for days until Leon reached out to Wick Group on her behalf to resolve the crisis for Elegante Group, which also ended the partnership between Elegante Group and Westpraise Group.

“Janice, your company is going to work with Westpraise Group?” Leon asked.

“Yeah. They’ve been our client for a while and we’ve worked with them for a long time,” Janice nodded, before proceeding to explain the situation.

Ever since the new chairman took over, the Acme Corp faced the same crisis as Elegante Group had before.

Seeing how the existing contract was about to expire, the Westpraise Group forcefully requested for ten percent of the total profit on **top** of the previous agreement.

Ava and Janice represented their company to negotiate and see if **they** could lower it to five percent to minimize the company’s loss.

“According to what I know, the Wick Group is *the biggest* distributor *in* Springfield *City* that controls over forty percent of sales channels.”