

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 711-718

Chapter 711

"The Westpraise Group only controls twenty percent of the sales channels, so they are hardly comparable to Wick Group. If the Westpraise Group is being unreasonable, why don't you try striking a deal with Wick Group instead?" Leon asked.

"Well, I don't really know." Janice shook her head.

It was the company's board that decided which distributor to work with and as a department manager, Janice did not know much about the internal operations.

"Let me explain! The fashion line we produce can be considered semi-luxury, while Wick Group focuses on high-end brands and products. I've represented our company in the past to speak with someone from Wick Group in the past, but they didn't see a point in working with us and rejected me straight away," Ava sighed.

Leon tapped himself on the forehead and muttered, "I see! I almost forgot about that!"

Elegante Group was also forced to work with Westpraise Group because its brand did not fulfill Wick Group's requirement. Leon was lucky to encounter the chance to save the chairman of Wick Group, Bernard, who later agreed to work with Elegante Group as a favor for Leon.

After that, Leon helped invent a line of high-end cosmetic products that was soon referred to as a luxurious brand that surpassed countless international brands.

"Westpraise Group is such a bully. I would've never worked with them if I had a choice," Ava said with frustration.

Apart from Wick Group and Westpraise Group, Uniqpeace Enterprises was also another distributor in Springfield City. However, Uniqpeace Enterprises controlled only ten percent of the sales channels and could not satisfy the need for Acme Corp, so there were no options for them apart from working with Westpraise Group.

Ava appeared extremely frustrated about it, and Leon suggested hesitantly, "I might have a way to resolve

this."

He was not an employee of Acme Corp, so **he** should not have gotten involved. However, he had a great impression on Ava and since Janice was involved as well, he could also extend a helping hand.

“What?” Both Ava and Janice turned to stare at Leon in unison.

“To tell you the truth, I know the Region Manager of Wick Group, Jenson. So if you want to, I can get you a chance to meet with him. Maybe Wick Group will give you a chance,” Leon said.

Though he considered a close friend to the Wicks, he would still need Jenson and Bernard’s approval when it came to decisions that might affect their company, **so** Leon did not make any promises.

“You know the Region Manager of Wick Group? Is that supposed to be a joke?!” Ava questioned sharply.

She just saw Leon arriving in a motorcycle and since she assumed that Leon could not afford a simple **car**, she decided that Leon was nothing but ordinary.

Chapter 712

The Wicks were one of the most powerful families in all of Springfield City with a total assets of over billions. Jensen, as the future leader of his family, was almost as mighty as a god to people in Springfield City and could not possibly know an ordinary man like Leon in Ava’s point of view, so she could not bring herself to believe what Leon said.

“I’m not joking. I meant it-”
Leon tried to explain himself, but was immediately interrupted by Ava.

“Enough! I don’t want to hear any more of your lies! Whether you meant what you said or not, Wick Group focuses on working with high-end brands and our brand does not fit into that category, **so** they will never work with us!” Ava dismissed him.

She had a great first impression on Leon at first, thinking that a man who won Janice’s heart would be someone reliable, yet Leon bragged about being friends with powerful figures of the city and Ava felt nothing but disgust for him.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to believe me.” Leon scowled in annoyance.

He only meant to help Janice, but Ava refused his help blatantly. Since he did not know Ava in person and he had nothing to do with the company,

ny they worked for, he saw no reason in insisting to help despite Ava's distrustful attitude.

"That's better! Allow me to share with you a piece of advice: don't make promises you can't keep! It's appalling!" Ava shot Leon a look of contempt as she decided that Leon was an unreliable man.

"Why you..." Frustrated, Leon blamed himself for trying to help.

"Miss Addice, please don't say that about Leon. He is my friend and I know him. I'm sure that he isn't bluffing. I believe him!" Janice said earnestly.

"Janice, have you gone mad? The Wicks are one of the major families in Springfield City and Jensen Wick is the eldest of the youngest generation! How would this guy know such a powerful figure?" Ava questioned as she placed a hand on Janice's forehead as though she was checking if Janice came down with a fever.

"You don't know that! Miss Addice, Leon knows Iris Young, Harvey Shear and Cynthia Shear as well!" Janice explained.

Leon destroyed Brody and Xander the time when he came to save her and she saw him with the Shears siblings with her very own eyes. Though she did not know the nature of the relationships between Leon and the others, she did not doubt that he might know Jensen as well since he had connections with the Youngs

and the Shears.

"What? That's not possible!" Ava gasped. She already assumed that Leon was an ordinary man and did not believe that he would be able to know people from the Four Major Families. Since the Four Major Families were always competitors, they rarely socialized with one another, and Ava never heard that these families would share common friends.

Chapter 713

It would not have been realistic.

"I'm telling the **truth**," Janice wanted to explain, but **was** interrupted by Leon before she could finish her

sentence.

"Janice, that's enough. I've parted ways with the Youngs," A sharp pain pierced through his chest as he thought of Iris.

He was frustrated from being judged by Ava and now that Janice mentioned Iris, he felt even more depressed.

His longing for Iris stung him and **he** was forced to realize how much he struggled to forget about Iris once again.

“Leon, what’s wrong?” Janice muttered in confusion.

“It’s fine, I need to go to the bathroom.” Suppressing **the** misery that filled his chest, Leon got up to exit the

room.

Janice was confused as she watched him leave. She could sense that something might have happened to Leon, but she did not know what exactly.

Ava, on the other hand, thought that Leon left to avoid being exposed for his lies.

“Janice, I’ve always seen you as a good friend and I have to tell you that based on my experiences at work, this guy *is* not reliable. You can’t be fooled by him and you need to stay away from him,” Ava deadpanned.

She thought that Leon bluffed about knowing the Shears and the Youngs in front of Janice, who was naive enough to believe him.

Ava came to a conclusion that Leon won Janice over by lies because she was inexperienced, but **Ava** refused

to be fooled.

“Miss Addice, you are mistaken. Leon isn’t like that,” Janice said with resignation.

Since Ava developed a prejudice against Leon, she knew that Ava would not believe anything even if she tried to defend Leon, so she stopped arguing **all** together.

Meanwhile, Leon exited the room and walked down the corridor to recover from the headache that

overwhelmed him.

He stopped when he reached **a** fountain **and** as he listened to the water running, he slowly began to feel

better.

About half an hour passed and Leon did not know if the vice-president of Westpraise Group arrived or if the meeting ended. Starting to feel bored, Leon returned to the room and to his bewilderment, the vice-president was over an hour late and was yet to appear.

The arrogance of such an action not only enraged Ava, and even filled Janice, who had a gentle heart, with frustration.

Leon would have been long gone if he did not promise to wait for Janice instead of staying here to be humiliated.

Another ten minutes went by and as their frustration grew, they finally heard footsteps approaching from outside the door.

The door opened and a mid-aged man in his forties with a big *belly* stepped in.

Chapter 714

“You’re finally here, Mister Lynch!” Ava forced a smile and stood to welcome him.

“Miss Addice, I’m a busy man. I’m sure you’ll forgive me for being late,” remarked Mister Lynch casually, knowing that Acme Group would be willing to wait since they were the ones begging for his help.

Ava, though frustrated, could not let it show. “Have a seat, Mister Lynch.”

They all took their seats, and Ava called the waiter in to prepare drinks and snacks.

“Miss Addice, who is the beautiful lady next to you? What’s her name?” Mister Lynch’s eyes lit up at the sight of Janice.

“Mister Lynch, allow me to introduce her. This is the sales department manager, Janice Lynch, and that’s Leon Wolf next to her,” Ava introduced them briefly.

“It’s a pleasure, **Miss** Lynch.” Mister Lynch stretched out a hand to shake Janice’s, all the while ignoring Leon since he concluded that Leon was merely an employee.

“Hello, Mister Lynch...” Janice hesitated before reaching out to shake his hand.

Mister Lynch took the opportunity to rub her hand and was excited by how smooth her skin was.

‘Lady **Luck** is on my side today,’ he thought to himself. “This trip is worth it after all since a hottie here!”

Janice scowled at his behavior and pulled away. Since she could not be sure if Mister Lynch did so on purpose, she could not confront him..

Leon, on the other hand, was well-trained and spotted what Mister Lynch did. Daily new chapters upload Only On Alaniniz(dot)com However, since all the man did was touch Janice’s hand and this was a meeting between Acme Group and Westpraise Group, he was in no position to interfere.

All he hoped was that Mister Lynch’s action would not escalate.

“Mister Lynch, we’ve been working with Westpraise Group for a long time, and we’ve always been great partners,” said Ava, getting straight to business. “Your firm has requested an extra ten percent of the profit from us, and it’s far too much for us to take...”

She had met with Mister Lynch in the past and knew he was a lewd old man who enjoyed taking advantage of young women. Not wanting to waste her time with such a man, she aimed to end the meeting as soon as possible so that she and Janice could leave.

“Miss Addice, I’m sorry, but this has been decided by the board, and I can’t do anything about it,” said Mister Lynch.

Ava suppressed the disgust she felt for the man and flattered him, saying, “You’re too humble, Mister Lynch! You’re the vice president and play an important role in the firm. I’m sure that your opinion is highly valued... We’re hoping that you can offer us a discount out of respect for all the years we’ve worked together!”

Pleased, Mister Lynch smirked smugly. “You’re too kind, Miss Addice. I’m not at all that important! However, the board has made it my responsibility to discuss this matter with you, so I suppose there are things that I can do!

“How about this: I’ll give you a two percent discount, and your firm can simply pay us an extra eight percent of the total profit.”

Chapter 715

Despite the humble tone, the smug smirk on Mister Lynch's face remained.

"Eight percent is still too high. Mister Lynch, we make a very low profit and can only pay **an** extra three percent. Please help us out here. **If** you can help us with this, we'll repay your kindness with everything we have!" Ava said sincerely.

"Three percent is impossible! Eight percent is the lowest we can accept! Miss Addice, I can't make the call if that's how low you're going... Why don't we head back to our respective companies to check and reschedule the meeting for another day?" replied Mister Lynch before standing to leave.

'This sly fox! He's still not telling the truth! This is so troublesome!' Ava swore inwardly, knowing that Mister Lynch was merely acting and that eight percent could not be his last deal. However, she had to compromise as she relied on his help.

Mister Lynch had made a point to be late for over an hour precisely to intimidate them, and if they reschedule the meeting, she would only end **up** in a more unfavorable position.

"Mister Lynch, please wait! If this is that hard for both of us, why don't we both compromise and settle at five percent?" offered Ava.

According to the direct order she received from the company's board members, they wished for her to lower the cost to an extra five percent.

"Five percent? That's **still** too low!" Mister Lynch chuckled.

In truth, five percent was the least he could accept as well, but since he had full control over the situation, he would not agree to it so easily.

"Mister Lynch, please help us with this... Of course, we don't intend on making you work for free. Here's a little gift from our firm!" Ava took out a bank card and placed it in front of Mister Lynch.

Mister Lynch glanced at the card wordlessly.

Ava was a beautiful woman, and he had been drooling over her for a long time. However, Ava was extremely careful and he failed to take advantage of her, so he thought that he could utilize this chance to make Ava his.

However, seeing how Janice was **way** more alluring than Ava, his heart fluttered for her since the first time he laid eyes on her.

Janice's gentle and quiet demeanor fitted the fantasy of most men, and Mister Lynch immediately turned his attention to Janice instead.

"Mister Addice, let's cut to the chase. If you want to lower this to five percent, it's possible! However, I have a condition," Mister Lynch said.

"And what **may** that be?" Ava asked.

"I feel like fate has brought Miss Lynch and me together! We both share the same family name, and we might have come from the **same** family hundreds of years ago!" Mister Lynch stared at Janice intently.

"Perhaps." Janice smiled awkwardly.

Plenty of people shared the same surname, and that could hardly be called fate. Not knowing what Mister

Lynch was planning, Janice decided to play along since they needed his help.

"Miss Lynch, since fate brought us together, I'd like to invite you to dinner tonight. We can discuss our partnership in detail after that!"

Chapter 716

"If you come to dinner with me alone, I can lower the rate to five percent!" continued Mister Lynch.

As Ava predicted, Mister Lynch did not dare to do anything to Ava or Janice since Leon was present, and since he failed to get what he wanted, he decided to put **all** the cards **on** the table.

"What? No way!" Both Ava and Janice shot up from their seats.

None of them were naive enough to think that Mister Lynch wanted only a dinner with Janice.

"Miss Lynch, you better think this through before refusing. Eight percent and five percent might not seem to have a big difference between them, but a difference in billions is involved! If you save the company billions, forget a raise—

I'm sure you'll receive a lot more benefits from them! Beautiful women ought to utilize their gifts and for just one night with you, you'll save yourself decades worth of hard work ... " Mister Lynch said, proudly, feeling confident that Janice would cave before the temptation of money.

"Why you !"

Janice and Ava had not expected Mister Lynch to propose such a shameless idea, and their expressions darkened.

Janice shivered in rage; she had always been a virtuous woman and would never sell herself out for money.

Ava, on the other hand, was close friends with Janice and would never offer her up for the greater good of the firm.

“Miss Lynch, you don’t get an opportunity like this every day, and other women would kill for a chance like this. You should feel glad!” Mister Lynch said as he scanned the curves of her body.

“Enough!” Enraged, Leon slapped him across the **face**.

He had been patient with Mister Lynch, but the fact that his action had escalated completely angered Leon.

Snap!

Caught by surprise, two of Mister Lynch’s teeth were sent flying as he fell onto the ground.

“How dare you hit me? You must have a death wish!” Shocked and furious, Mister Lynch crawled up and launched a fist toward Leon’s face.

“You’re the one with a death wish!” Leon narrowed his eyes coldly before catching Mister Lynch’s arm in the air and twisting it.

Snap!

Following the chilling sound of bones cracking, Mister Lynch wailed as his bones broke.

“Leon, stop!”

Both Janice and Ava were terrified and hurried over to stop Leon.

Though the condition Mister Lynch proposed was horrible, it was a part of the darkness that existed in the society and all Janice had to do was refuse him. However, since Leon had struck Mister Lynch, everything changed.

“Ava Addice, how dare you allow one of your employees to hit me? *Good*. Very well! I’m telling you this *now*: You won’t get the chance to work with us at all!” Mister Lynch roared through the pain from his broken arm.

Chapter 717

Mister Lynch had assumed that Leon was an employee working **for** Janice and Ava, so he would no longer consider Acme Group a business partner since Leon injured him, even if Acme Group agreed **to** paying an extra ten percent of their total profit.

“Mister Lynch, please calm down. It’s not **like** that. Please let me explain...” said Ava hastily.

The collaboration meant everything to Acme Group, and **if** the partnership came to an end, **she** did not know how she could explain herself to the company’s board.

“I don’t want your explanation! This isn’t over! Just wait; **I** will make you three pay for this!” Mister Lynch declared before turning to leave.

“Where do you think you are going? Did I give you my permission to **leave**?” Leon sneered and kicked Mister Lynch down to the ground.

“**Leon**, that’s enough!” Ava glared **at** him.

The situation was still under control, and since Leon injured Mister Lynch, the collaboration between Acme Group and Westpraise Group faced termination. Ava was furious, **to** say the least.

“Shut it!” Leon **shot** Ava a cold look, his presence overwhelmingly intimidating.

Frightened, Ava **was** instantly rendered speechless.

“Brat, what are you doing? I’m warning you! I work for Westpraise Group, and if you hurt me, they won’t let you go!” Mister Lynch warned.

“I don’t know if Westpraise **will** make me pay for this, but I’m certain that I’ll make **you** suffer!” **Leon** sneered and stepped on his chest as he stared down at Mister Lynch **in** the most condescending manner

possible.

“W—What are you trying to do?” Mister Lynch’s heart sank **as** he realized that his life was hanging by **a** thread and that enraging Leon would not benefit him in any way.

“Apologize to Janice. If she refuses to forgive you, you are **not** walking out of this room!” demanded Leon.

Mister Lynch had already taken advantage of Janice when they shook hands, and he had insulted her afterward. Janice was Leon's friend, and he refused to stand idly by while she was being humiliated, so he was determined to seek justice for her.

"No way—"

Before Mister Lynch could finish, Leon stomped even harder, threatening to break his ribs. "Wait... I'll apologize! I will apologize..." Terrified, he decided to compromise.

"Good!" Leon snorted and moved his foot away.

Mister Lynch struggled to get up from the ground and thought of making a casual apology, but all strength drained from him when he met Leon's cold eyes, and he fell onto his knees. "Miss Lynch, I'm sorry for

offending you earlier. Please have mercy on me and forgive me..." Mister Lynch suppressed the humiliation that overwhelmed him and apologized to Janice.

"It's fine. Just get up." Janice sighed.

She understood that Leon acted because he could not stand to see her humiliated, but after what he did, not only had lowering the rate to five percent become a dream, but their collaboration with Westpraise Group

would come to an end as well.

Chapter 718

Janice Lynch did not know what to do next.

"Did you hear that? Scram!" Leon commanded.

"Y—"

Yes..." Mister Lynch crawled his way out of the room and turned to shoot the three a resentful look before leaving.

He was the vice president of Westpraise Group and had never been humiliated in such a manner. He swore to make Leon pay for the humiliation that he felt and toy with Ava and Janice as he pleased to vent his anger.

Ava snapped out of the initial shock after Mister Lynch left and slammed her palms against the table. "Look at what you've done! Are you trying to get us killed or something?!"

Though Mister Lynch had stepped out of the line, she could have ended the meeting by accepting to pay an extra eight percent of Acme Group's profit. That way, Ja

nice would not need to sell herself out and Ava would be able to answer **to** the firm's board.

However, since Leon had injured Mister Lynch, the collaboration between Acme Group and Westpraise

Group was destroyed. Once the board found out about this, Janice and Ava could only imagine what might happen to them.

Even under the best circumstances, they would still be fired.

"Miss Addice, I'm so **sorry**.

Leon didn't mean to do this. I apologize on his behalf..." muttered Janice apologetically.

Leon had stood up for her, so she would not blame him even if she ended up being fired. She could always find another job, but it **was** different for Ava. Ava had worked hard to climb her way up the corporate ladder, and since Ava had always taken care of Janice, Janice did not know how she could forgive herself if she was the reason Ava would lose her job.

"Don't apologize for me, Janice. I did this, **so** I'll take responsibility and resolve this. I won't put you two in a difficult position," Leon said calmly.

"Resolve it?! How exactly are you going to resolve it?" Ava questioned sharply, regretting her decision in letting Leon in with them. Alas, it was too late for regrets.

"I've told you that I know Jensen Wick of Wick Group. I can help get you the opportunity to work **with** them! Since I've broken the deal between your company with Westpraise Group, I'll secure another distributor!"

declared Leon.

Wick Group was far more influential compared to Westpraise Group, and Acme Group would only benefit **if** he could secure the partnership with Wick Group, which would make up for the loss he had caused.

"Enough is enough, Leon Wolf! Do you take me for a three-year-old?!" Ava roared.

She never believed Leon **knew** Jensen **in** person, and since Leon wreaked havoc in **the** meeting, **her** impression **of** Leon could **not** be worse and she refused **to** believe anything he said.

"Believe whatever you want! I'm calling Jensen now so that **he'll** come talk to you now." Not wanting to waste his time with Ava, Leon took out his phone **to** call Jensen right away.

