## The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 719-720

## Chapter 719

"Hello, Mister Wolf. Is there something you need?" Jensen's voice came through the ph one.

"Jensen, there's something that I need your help with..." Leon proceeded to explain the situation briefly and informed Jensen of the name of the hotel along with their room num ber.

"What a coincidence, Mister Wolf," remarked Jensen, chuckling.

"Coincidence?" Leon was confused.

"I'm in the same hotel on the floor above, having lunch with my friends! Just give me a minute and I'll **be** there," explained Jensen before hanging up.

Leon chuckled as he had not expected Jensen to be in the same hotel as well.

Ava watched as Leon made the call in contempt with her arms crossed **at** her chest and sneered. "What an act! Let's see what tricks you have up your sleeves!"

She refused to be as naive as to believe what Leon said like Janice did.

"Don't worry, Miss Addice. Jensen will be here in a minute. You'll know if I'm telling the t ruth then." Leon smiled calmly.

"A minute? Can Jensen Wick fly, or is he coming here on a rocket?!" Ava's blood was b oiling with anger.

She did not believe Leon to begin with, and what he said merely confirmed her **belief**.

Wick Mansion was a far distance from the hotel they were in, and even if Jensen travele d on a rocket, he would never reach the hotel within a minute.

Just then, the door opened and Jensen strode in while teasing, "I don't own a rocket, but I'm sure I reached in time, right?"

"M–Mister Wick?" Stunned, Ava rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

She never expected Leon to be telling the truth that Jensen would arrive within a minute . Daily new chapters upload Only On

Alaniniz(dot)com Most importantly, the man whom she thought to be insignificant mana ged to call Jensen to where they were with such ease.

Disbelief filled her eyes as she gaped at them.

"Mister Wolf, am I late?" Jensen walked over to Leon.

"No. Please take a seat, Jensen," **said** Leon with **a** smile and signaled him **to** take a se at.

"Mister Wolf, who are these two ladies?" Jensen turned to look **at** Janice, and his eyes li t up.

As the eldest son of the youngest generation among the Wicks, he had seen plenty of b eautiful women but had never seen anyone with such a gentle air about them. His heart raced as soon as he saw Janice, and he could not help but steal a few more glances.

"Jensen, allow me to introduce them. This is the sales director of Acme Group, Ava Addi ce, and this is the sales manager, Janice Lynch. She's a good friend of mine. Janice, thi s is Mister Jensen Wick of Wick Group..." Leon did not notice the odd look on Jensen's face and introduced the three.

"Miss Addice. Miss Lynch. It's a pleasure," Jensen said with a smile.

Though he was captured by Janice's beauty, he had seen enough beauties around the world and was dazed

only for a few moments before recovering.

Chapter 720

"Hello, Mister Wick," greeted Ava and Janice in unison, albeit nervously.

Jensen was a powerful figure in Springfield City, and the two felt anxious to be in such c lose proximity to

him.

After a brief exchange **of** pleasantry, Jensen asked, "Mister Wolf, is there anything you need from me?"

"Here's the thing. I've just ruined the meeting between Acme Group and Westpraise Group. As compensation, I'd like to get them a chance to work with Wick Group instead..." Leon explained.

"Sure! That's not **a** problem," came Jensen's swift reply.

Seeing how close Leon was to the Wicks, Jensen could not possibly refuse to help on **s uch** small matters.

## "T–

That's it?" Ava gaped in disbelief. She would have to be a fool to know that Leon truly w as a friend of Jensen. However, since Acme Group's products did not belong to **the** cat egory that Wick Group usually worked

with, she thought that Jensen would refuse or at least propose conditions **that** would be hard to fulfill To her bewilderment, Jensen agreed to work with Acme Group without aski ng for much in return simply because Leon asked for it.

"What else **do** you want?" Jensen questioned.

"Mister Wick, isn't

there any condition that you'd like to raise in regards **to** price or extra percentage of tota I profit?" Ava asked in disbelief.

"We'll follow the market price. As **far** as the extra percentage of **the** profit goes, we **don' t** need it," replied

Jensen.

Wick Group and Westpraise Group were two **of** the three major distributors **in** Springfiel d City, and since they **had** been competitors all along, Jensen was informed that Westpr aise had been trying to make more profit by charging their suppliers more.

It was far too vicious a move and Wick Group refused **to** lower themselves **to** Westprais e Group's level.

"Really? Am I hearing you right?!" Ava was both excited and surprised.

Wick Group controlled **the** majority of the market, and since they did not request any **ex tra** percentage of profit, that would save Acme Group billions of dollars **each** year, muc h to her **joy**.

"Of course! Just get the contract ready, and I can sign it right **now**," Jensen said.

"Okay. I... I'll go print the contract right now!" Ava tugged at Janice's arm, and the two r an out of the room.

They **had** come to discuss their partnership **with** Westpraise Group, so there was no contract made for Wick

Group.

There were plenty of shops nearby that

provided printing services. Not wanting **to** give Jensen the chance to change his mind, Ava wanted him to sign the contract as soon as possible.

Shortly after, the two returned with a printed contract, and Jensen signed it right away a s promised.

"Janice, we secured a partnership with Wick Group. That's amazing!" Ava hugged Janice while grin ning from ear to ear.

Janice, too, was extremely happy.

Knowing that Leon was the only reason that they had achieved such a thing, she smiled and said, *"Leon,* thank you for this."

Ava sobered and realized that Janice had been right; they managed to strike a deal with Wick Group with

such ease because of Leon.