

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 731-740

Chapter 731

He believed that, with Jared's skills, defeating Leon would not be difficult **at all!** He even prayed silently **that** Jared would help him cripple Leon. Otherwise, it would not be enough to quell his hatred!

"Crap, Mister Lynch brought the Wests over for revenge!"

At that moment, both Ava and Janice's expressions changed, recognizing Jared and the others. Ava in particular regularly had dealings with Westpraise. She had seen Jared a few times, and knew who Jared was. Jared was definitely not someone a regular person could mess around with!

"We're done for now. Leon, I told you **to** leave quickly just now, but you refused to listen! Now the **Wests** are here. We won't even be able **to** run away now!"

Ava's expression soured. She had already guessed before that Lynch would not just leave things as they were,

but she never would have dreamed that even Jared West had been asked over.

Jared was someone at a similar level with Jenson, and Westpraise had always been business rivals with the Wick Group. Even Leon's relationship with Jenson was pointless. Jared would **not** let Leon go, he would definitely not let Ava and Janice go either.

She suddenly started to panic, not knowing what to do. "Don't worry, I'm still around. I'll be fine!" Leon said.

"**You...**" Ava's face reddened anxiously, she did not know where Leon got his courage from. She guessed that Leon was only so calm because Leon was ignorant **to** the situation.

At that moment, Jared and his men walked over.

"Brat, I bet you didn't expect me to come back here." daily new chapters upload only on alaniniz(dot)com Mister

Lunch looked at Leon with a smug look on his face. One of his arms **had** been snapped by Leon just now, and it was on a sling. He looked to be in a bad state.

"So what if you came back? Are you just looking to die?" Leon mocked.

Mister Lynch could not be bothered arguing with Leon. **He** pointed at Leon and said viciously, "Mister West, this is the brat that injured me. You have to take revenge for me!"

"Brat, how dare you injure one of ours? You've got some guts!" Jared looked over with a sharp gaze.

Ever since Cynthion Group's second sales drive, Leon's name had already spread all over the martial world of Springfield City. Many direct descendants of the large families all knew him.

However, Jared was just the second son of the family. He had not been with **the** Wests when they went to the sales drive. He never saw Leon, and did not know that Leon **was** the chairman of Cynthion Group!

"Who are you?" Leon looked at Jared, and did not know who the man was.

"Brat, listen carefully! Don't get too scared after you hear this! He's the Region Manager of Westpraise, Jared West!" Lynch said in an incredibly exaggerated manner.

"I was wondering if it was anyone amazing, so it's the second son of the Wests!" Leon said calmly.

Mister Lynch was stunned. He thought that Leon would have been shocked by Jared's name, but Leon was incredibly calm. **It** exceeded **his** expectations.

"Brat, there's **no need** to act **so** calm! I'll make sure you pay me back ten times over for breaking my arm.

today!" Mister Lynch said in a cold and dark voice.

Chapter 732

"With just you? What a joke!" Leon sniffed in disdain.

"Brat, how dare you act **so** arrogantly in front of me?!" Jared's face turned cold **as** he looked at Leon with an even fiercer expression.

"What? Mister West, are you insisting on standing up for him?" Leon looked at Jared.

"Of course, a master needs to look after his dogs! Mister Lynch belongs to Westpraise. Injuring him means you're making an enemy out of the Wests! I'll definitely seek justice for him today!" Jared said coldly and arrogantly.

"Mister West is right," Mister Lynch agreed. Even though he had been compared to a dog, he did not look unhappy about it at all. Instead, there was a pleased smile on his face.

“Mister West, Mister Lynch used the excuse of **a** business meeting and tried to **harass** my friend! The fact that I just broke his arm was already being respectful to the Wests! If you want to talk it out, I don’t mind! However, if you’re trying to throw around your family’s power, then you’re barking up the wrong tree!” Leon said.

The Wests were a major family in the end. He did not like making strong enemies. **If** Jared was a reasonable person, then it would **all** be fine! Was Leon crazy? Did **he** really want to reason with the Wests?

Ava was getting very frustrated. She wanted to open up Leon’s mind to see what was inside!

“**You** want to reason with me? Who do you think you are?!” Jared started to laugh, as **if** he had heard a hilarious joke!

“Then what do you want?” Leon’s **expression** turned cold, not getting angered.

Jared thought that Leon was admitting defeat. He let out a cold laugh. “Brat, since you know your place, **I’ll** give you **a** chance! Right now, I want **you** to kneel down and apologize **to** Mister Lynch. After that, break your arm as punishment. Then, I’ll consider letting you go!”

The moment Jared said that, Lynch hurriedly added, “Mister West, there **are** those two wretched women too! They are his accomplices, we can’t let them go easily!”

As he pointed at Ava and Janice, there was a greedy look on his face. Janice and Ava were both incredibly beautiful. He was still thinking about their looks. Of course, with Jared around, Janice, who was much prettier, would probably be Jared’s. He did not mind getting Ava as consolation.

Jared immediately looked **over** and saw the demure and beautiful Janice. **His** heart immediately stopped.

“That’s right, there are two of them too! **Brat**, you can get lost after you apologize, but those **two** have **to** stay!” Jared said with a fiery look in his eyes.

“Even as a West, **you’re** throwing your power around too much!” Leon was furious.

Not only was Jared trying **to** force him **to** apologize, Jared was even trying to **use** the power of **his** family against Janice and Ava. Those actions were no different from an evil tyrant. It thoroughly angered him.

“So what **if** I am? What **can** you do about it?” Jared started to laugh as he looked at Leon in disdain, as if Leon was definitely going to lose!

“Is that so? If you insist, then I’ll take you up on the offer! Let’s see how much the Wests can stand!”

Chapter 733

Leon was so furious he started to laugh from the anger. Even though he did not want to make **an** enemy out of the Wests for no reason, Jared had really crossed the line. He would not let himself get trampled over like that. He was not even afraid of the **Fields** or **the** Lowes, why would he be afraid of the Wests?

“Brat, you asked for it! Since you want to die, I’ll grant you your wish!”

Jared sneered before he motioned for the young man behind him. “Dick, help me teach this brat a lesson. Teach him the consequences of crossing the Wests!”

“Yes.” Dick acknowledged before he stepped out **of** the crowd.

“Brat, **tell** me. How do you want to die?” Dick looked at Leon coldly. He had a very impressive aura around him. It **was** obvious he was a good martial artist.

“With just **you**? Dream on!” **Leon** scoffed. Other than Ruth, no one had been able **to** break through to the realm of Supreme Master with just their own strength within the younger generation of Springfield City.

Dick was only in his thirties. It was obvious to Leon that Dick’s skills were only at the advanced or peak Innate State at the **most**! There’s no way he was **a** Supreme Master. Anyone who was not a Supreme Master was an ant. With his skills that were at the level of an intermediate Supreme Master, no one **at** the Innate State was worth his notice!

“Brat, you’re looking **to die**!” Dick was furious. He had just been about to rush at Leon when something happened.

“Stop right there!”

A cold shout was heard and Jenson led a few men over.

“Jenson, it’s you!” Jared’s expression darkened.

Westpraise and the Wick Group were business rivals. **He** had many conflicts with Jenson before. The two of them were definitely enemies, **so** there was no way he would treat Jenson nicely.

“Mister Wick’s here!”

“That’s great!”

Ava and Janice both looked incredibly glad. They let out sighs of relief. Ava knew that the Wests and the Wicks were rivals, and that Jared might not let Jenson off. However, Jenson was the eldest son of the Wicks. He was not to be trifled with. As long as Jenson was willing to support Leon, then Jenson might be able to protect Leon. Jenson came at just the right **time!**

Dick's heart sank, lamenting that he would have been able to deal with Leon in one blow **if** Jenson had just been a few seconds later. However, it was already too late. Jenson was already at the peak Innate State, while he was only at the advanced Innate State. He was much weaker than Jenson. Whether it was in terms of ability of status, he could not do anything rash in front of Jenson. He was forced **to** abandon his attack.

"Mister Wolf, are you alright?" Jenson walked over and asked. He had been with his friends upstairs the whole time. When he heard the commotion coming from below, he was worried that Leon had ran into any trouble, so he rushed over immediately. Unexpectedly, he had been right. Leon had somehow gotten into trouble with the Wests.

"Do

you

think anything would happen to me?" Leon said in amusement.

"Oh, that's true." Jenson suddenly realized it.

Based on what he knew, Leon was already an advanced Supreme Master. He was recognized by many large

families as the strongest among the younger generation of Springfield City.

Chapter 734

Within Springfield City, as long as it was not someone from the **older** generation, it would not be easy for anyone to do anything to Leon.

"Jenson, no wonder **this** brat hurt someone from Westpraise and had the guts **to** make an enemy out of **us!** So it was under your instructions!"

Jared had a look **of** realization on his face when **he saw** that Leon seemed close to Jenson. He had mistakenly believed that Jenson had instructed Leon to disrupt Westpraise's cooperation with Acme Corp so that Jenson could profit from the chance. His expression suddenly soured even more.

“Jared, Mister Wolf’s not someone I can just instruct! Stop trying to assume the worst!” Jenson said coldly. Even though he did not know the gist of what happened, he could vaguely guess that it was probably related to the earlier cooperation.

“Please, who are **you** trying to trick? Do you think I’m a three-year-old kid?!” Jared sniffed. He had already made up his mind that Leon was helping Jenson, so he would not believe Jenson’s words.

“It’s up to you if you want to believe it or not! No matter what, Mister Wolf is my friend. If you’re trying to do anything to him, then you’ll be facing the Wicks! You can bear with the consequences of that yourself!” Jenson had his hands behind his back as he warned.

“Jenson, you can’t scare me! Other people might be afraid of **the** Wicks, but the Wests aren’t!”

”

“I’m warning you, this is between us that this brat. If you know what’s good for you, then get lost! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude if **you** insist on barging into things!” Jenson threatened. He had not planned on letting Leon off easily anyway. daily new chapters upload only on alaniniz(dot)com Now that he knew that Leon **could** be someone working for Jenson, there was no way he would let Leon off!

“Be rude to me? Jared, is there something wrong with your head? You’re only at the advanced Innate State. Your skills are nothing compared to mine anyway. I managed to get a Pure Energy Pill from Cynthion Group a few days ago, and I’m already a Supreme Master! What gives you the right to act so arrogantly in front of me?!”

With his skills as a Supreme Master, he would be able to deal with Jared in just one blow. He wondered where Jared got the confidence to **act so** arrogantly in front of **him**.

“Yes, you’re right. I’m no match for you in terms of strength, but so what? I happened to bring Uncle Frank with me today, let’s see how you can deal with him!”

Jared let out a cold smile as he said to a middle-aged man behind him, “Uncle Frank, I’ll leave Jenson to you!”

“Alright!” Frank West nodded, walking forward. **His** gaze intensified as the aura around his body pushed everyone back.

“Frank!”

Jenson's expression changed, recognizing who that man **was**. Frank was someone from the second generation of the Wests. He had already reached the level of an intermediate Supreme Master not too long ago. **His skills** were a level higher than Jenson's, so he was not someone Jenson could deal with. Looking at **Frank**, it was not just **Jenson**. Even Jenson's friends started to say something.

"Jared, Frank is part of the second generation of your family. He's not part of the younger generation!"

"How are you so shameless? How could you use him against Mister Wick?!"

"That's right, this isn't anything worth being proud of!"

Jenson's friends were all complaining.

Chapter 735

The few of them were all friends with Jenson, and they were all direct descendants of major families. However, the Wicks and the Wests were business partners. No matter how close they were to Jenson, they

could not just interfere with a matter between two families like that, so all they could do was complain.

"So what if I am? I already warned Jenson and asked him to get lost! He's the one who insisted on interfering, so how could you blame me?!" Jared sneered. He knew that there was an unspoken rule between all the major families that older generations would not easily do anything to the younger generations.

However, this time, Jenson had interfered with his **conflict** with Leon. Jared was just forced to fight back, so that unwritten rule would definitely not be counted. Furthermore, he just wanted to capture Jenson to embarrass Jenson. He was not planning on having Frank really do anything to Jenson. As long as he made sure to draw the line, even if the Wicks found out about this, they would be forced to shut their mouths and accept it.

"You...despicable!"

Jenson naturally knew what Jared was planning. His expression soured, but there was nothing he could do. Looking at Jenson having to take a step back in front of Jared, Ava and Janice's hearts stopped again.

Ava was particularly shocked. She had thought **Jenson** would at least be able to protect Leon. Yet, she had been too naive. Jared **was** not planning on backing down from Jenson at all. Even someone as important as Jenson had not been able to do anything to Jared. There was no way Leon could fight Jared. Then, it would not just be Leon, even Janice and herself would suffer. At that moment, she was completely hopeless.

In contrast to Ava's hopelessness, Javner and Lynch looked incredibly excited. When they saw that Leon had a good relationship with Jenson, they had been worried that Jared would not be able to handle it. Yet, Jared had firmly pushed Jenson down. Dealing with Leon would be incredibly easy.

The two of them calmed down. They wanted nothing more than for Jared to hurry up and cripple Leon to settle their grudges.

"Mister Wick, this is between me and the Wests. Just let me deal with it! There's no need to trouble your family!" Leon smiled as he walked forward.

"Yes, alright." Jenson nodded awkwardly.

He had planned on helping Leon a bit and taking advantage of the chance to push Jared down, but he never expected that Jared would actually bring Frank. He was no match for Frank, so he was forced to retreat. However, he was not worried at all. He knew that Leon was already an advanced Supreme Master. Jared could have easily dealt with anyone else, but he had decided to target Leon. That was no different from suicide!

"Brat, your master's already afraid now! You're just a dog under him, how dare you act so arrogantly in front of me? I guess you really are sick of living!" Jared laughed as he looked at Leon like an idiot.

The other ones on the side of the Wests had more or less the same thoughts on their head. All of them looked at Leon with disdain. All of them felt like Leon's best choice was to listen to Jared, and kneel on the ground to beg for mercy to spare himself from any torture. Yet, not only did Leon not kneel down and beg, he actually walked forward instead. He wondered if there was something wrong with Leon's head.

Chapter 736

"Your mouth is really filthy!" Leon's eyes went cold. He never liked how Jared tried to put others down with his power. Now that Jared cursed him and called him a dog, there was no way Leon could hold back. He launched forward quickly, and sent a slap right at Jared.

Jared had not even been able to put up a defense when he felt a fiery pain on his face. He was almost sent flying by Leon's slap.

"Do you want to die?!"

When Jared reacted, he was absolutely furious. He raised his fist and punched right at Leon's head. Leon said a foot and sent a kick right at Jared's chest, sending Jared flying.

“Despicable!”

Frank was incredibly angry. He did not even think about it as he sent a punch with terrifying power right at Leon’s back. Leon did not even spare it a glance as he turned around and aimed a punch right at Frank’s attack.

“Brat, go to hell!”

Frank had a sinister look on his face. He hated Leon for slapping Jared just now, so he did not hold back. He put his full power behind that punch for the sake of revenge.

“Frank, help me cripple him!”

At that moment, Jared had already been helped up by a few subordinates. **He** looked at Leon with intense hatred, wanting nothing more than for Frank to rip Leon apart. The others from the Wests were the same as well. All of them summoned up their energy to wait for an opportunity. As long as Frank managed to break Leon’s limb or force Leon to retreat, they would definitely jump in and cripple Leon. Otherwise, they would not be able to get over the hatred in their hearts.

“We’re done **for...**” Ava paled as she got too nervous to breathe. Even if she was not versed in martial arts, she could still tell that Leon was surrounded by danger, and was probably not going **to** survive.

Janice was in a much better state. She knew that Leon was very strong, but she was still a bit worried that Leon would not be able to beat so many opponents. Under everyone’s gaze, Leon’s fist clashed firmly against Frank’s.

Even though Frank was at the same level as Leon, he had just become an intermediate Supreme Master. Meanwhile, Leon was unmatched at that level. It was obvious who was stronger. **If** he had tried to fight **Leon** with skill, he would have **at least** survived **a** few exchanges. Yet, he had decided to just clash against Leon head on. That was just suicide.

With the clear sound of bone cracking, the spiritual energy on Leon’s fist soared. On top of that, his second fist immediately broke through Frank’s pure energy, snapping Frank’s arm and sending Frank flying. **Frank** spat out **a** mouthful **of** blood as he slammed headily on the **table** behind. The table collapsed into pieces.

“H—how is this possible?!”

Jared was stunned at the sight. No one would have even dreamed that the one with a broken arm **would** not be Leon, but Frank! Jared and the others from the Wests knew that Frank was an intermediate Supreme

Master. He was already someone who was truly strong in Springfield City. Yet, even with Frank's strength, he had been heavily injured with one blow from Leon.

All of them had looks of disbelief on their faces. They had been deeply shocked by the strength Leon showed!

"How could this be?"

Chapter 737

Frank was shocked. He clutched his hurting arm as he scrambled to stand up. He was an intermediate Supreme Master, but he had **lost** to Leon in one blow. **He** could not accept it **at all**.

"Brat, who are you?" Jared was incredibly shaken. He had thought that Leon **was** just **an** ordinary person. He never bothered to ask Leon's name. Yet, seeing Leon's skills at such a young age, there was no way he was unknown in Springfield City. **He** suddenly had an incredibly bad feeling.

"Jared, you really are **an** idiot! With how young Mister Wolf is, he **was still** able to defeat an intermediate Supreme Master in one blow. Who do you think he could be among the younger generation of Springfield City?!" Jenson laughed snidely.

"Could he be Leon Wolf?!" Jared was shocked. Thinking about it further, he immediately knew who Leon was. Even though he never participated in Cynthion Group's sales drive, he had still heard about it from his father and older brother.

Leon **had** defeated Haroon Fields during the sales drive in one blow. He was probably already at **the** advanced Supreme Master level. Many of the major families called Leon the strongest among the youngest generation of the younger generation. Looking at the whole of Springfield City, Leon was the only one who could surpass an intermediate Supreme Master at their age!

"So he's the chairman of Cynthion Group, Leon!"

Frank and the other subordinates immediately understood the situation in shock. All of them felt like their hearts were incredibly turbulent at that moment. Dick in particular realized how much of an idiot he had been to have wanted to deal with Leon in one blow. He could not help but feel thankful that Jenson had appeared in time, stopping him from attacking Leon. Otherwise, Leon would have dealt with him with just a finger.

"Cynthion Group?"

Ava, Mister Lynch and the others were puzzled. Cynthion Group's energy-nurturing pills were the lifeblood of martial artists. **In** the martial world and among the m

major families, Leon and Cynthion Group were incredibly well-known and influential. However, Cynthion Group had not been open for too long, so their economic capabilities were **just** on the level of second-tier families. They were not that well-known in the business world. Ava and the rest were just regular folk who were blue-collar workers. They never heard about Cynthion Group before, nor had they ever heard about Leon's name.

However, Ava was still pleasantly surprised. She had just planned on gambling on things when she decided to join Leon's company earlier. She never expected that she would actually hit the jackpot. Leon really was the chairman of the company. He had not been bragging.

She felt much more settled at that moment. Only, she felt like it was a **bit** strange. Jared had not even regarded Jenson as anything earlier, but Jared and the others immediately looked like they were scared stiff the moment they found out who Leon was. She could not understand why that was the case. Could Leon and Cynthion Group be very famous? Could he be even more impressive than the Wicks?

"Mister Lynch, you're **to** blame for this! Why didn't you tell me he was the chairman of Cynthion Group, Leon?!" Jared was furious as he slapped the person in question on the face.

"Mister West, how could I know that he's the chairman of that Cynthion Group? Isn't it just a small company? Surely it's nothing big..."

Lynch clutched his face after being slapped, forcing out the words with some difficulty.

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Chapter 738

He was just like Ava, and he never heard of Cynthion Group before. He could not understand why someone as noble as Jared would be afraid of such a nameless company.

"You piece of trash, what do you know?! I was almost completely ruined thanks to you!" Jared exploded in rage. He kicked Lynch to the ground, and was tempted to rip him apart.

Even though Leon was not some direct descendant of a major family, Leon was still one of the most notable people in Springfield City at that moment. He even had the Shears, the Southern King and the Wicks behind him. He was someone that could **not** be offended.

During Cynthion Group's sales drive, even **the** Fields, **the** Northern King and other forces working together had not been able to do anything to Leon, let alone the Wests. **Of** course, Leon did not have his **own** force at that moment, so **the** Wests did not need to be too afraid of Leon, but they could not afford **to** offend the Shears. Furthermore, he had tried to harass Leon due to Mister Lynch's request, so he was not on the side of reason. If Leon and the Shears decided to keep pursuing the matter, he would not be able to get out of it unscathed. Lynch had been the cause of it all. It was obvious how angry Jared was.

"Jared, weren't you acting **so** smug just now? Why are **you** suddenly so afraid?" Jenson let out a mocking laugh when he saw how much Jared was panicking.

"You..." Jared's expression darkened, but he had nothing he could say.

"Mister Wolf, I didn't know who you were **just** now, and offended you deeply. Please forgive me." Jared bowed. The moment he found out who Leon was, his attitude changed completely. He was no longer that arrogant and smug. He hurriedly apologized, trying to salvage the situation.

"You think just **one** apology is enough? Isn't that far too simple?!" Leon sneered. Earlier, Jared had been throwing his power around, even targeting Janice **and** Ava. If Leon had not been capable enough, then **Leon**, Janice and Ava would definitely suffer that day.

The situation was completely turned, but Jared tried to **brush** things over with just an apology. There was no way Leon would let things **go so** simply.

"Then what do you want?" Jared's heart sank.

"Didn't you ask me to kneel down and apologize before breaking one of my arms?! Then, surely I don't have

to teach you!" Leon said coldly. He threw Jared's words right back.

"You..."

"Mister Wolf, I'm still **the** second son of the Wests. Even though you have a few forces behind you, the Wests aren't so weak! I hope you know your place and don't cross the line!" Jared had a dark look on his **face**.

"So what if I cross the line? If you aren't happy about **it**, then come at me! I want **to** see what you Wests **can** do!" Leon laughed mockingly. He had already given Jared many chances. Jared was the one who did not appreciate them.

When it came to tyrants like Jared, he felt like he was obligated to teach them a lesson so they would remember it. Otherwise, Jared would just go on without any fear, harming the innocent.

“You...” Jared was in complete despair. He knew that Leon was already an advanced Supreme Master. Even if

all of them attacked him, there was no way they could beat Leon.

Chapter 739

Other than lowering his head, there was nothing else he could do.

“Jared, since you’re a West, I’ll give you one last chance! If you want to apologize, then show your sincerity and I can consider letting you off! Otherwise, you’ll suffer the consequences!”

Leon said coldly, his murderous intent soared. Jared’s face was incredibly dark, but there was nothing he could do. Jared had been the one who instigated the matter, and it was between the younger generation. Even if he asked his family for help, there would be nothing they could do about it. Of course, with Leon’s status and abilities, there was nothing the Wests could do even if they wanted to force their way in. If they ended up angering Leon, he would suffer even worse consequences. He would lose everything.

“Whatever, this is all my own doing. I’ll accept my fate...”

Jared clenched his teeth and struck himself on his left arm, snapping his arm. After that, he pushed back the feelings of contempt in his heart as he knelt down in front of Leon.

“Mister Wolf, I was ignorant just now and offended you greatly. I hope you can forgive me.” Jared apologized. Even if he was very reluctant, he was still forced to swallow his pride.

“I guess you know your place!” Leon scoffed coldly, finally pulling back his murderous aura.

Looking at the scene, Ava and the others were dumbfounded. They could not believe their eyes.

Jared was the second son of the Wests. He was someone incredibly notable, not even taking a step back in front of Jenson Wick at all, even managing to pull one over Jenson. Yet, after finding out who Leon was, Jared had actually broken an arm and knelt down to apologize. What was happening?

The three of them were incredibly shocked at that moment, finding themselves in a stupor. Ava was in a better state than all of them. She finally snapped back to reality. Leon was definitely some impressive figure who was even higher up there than Jared, otherwise, there was no way Jared would be that scared.

“That’s amazing! Janice, Leon’s just amazing...”

Ava’s face reddened in excitement. She let out a radiant and alluring smile. She had already accepted Leon’s invitation to join Cynthion Group. The more capable Leon was, the happier she felt. daily new chapters upload only on alaniniz(dot)com Other than that, Leon was quite a humble person, and treated Janice quite well. He was far better than her former selfish boss. Working under Leon, her future would be incredibly bright.

Janice smiled slightly. She already knew that Leon had a relationship with Iris and the Shear siblings. She was not surprised at what Leon had shown at all.

Comparatively, Lynch and Javner looked in complete despair. Lynch had a completely ashen face as he sat on the floor, scared stiff. He knew very well that, even Jared had not been able to do anything to Leon, even having to break his own arm and kneeling down to apologize. As the person who was the center of this, it was obvious what kind of fate awaited him.

As for Javner, he was incredibly shocked. He finally understood how stupid he had been to hope that Jared would help him take revenge. At the same time, he was glad that he had stayed behind to see Leon’s true abilities. Otherwise, he would definitely have died a horrible death if he had looked for Leon for revenge personally after that. He had to thank his lucky stars for that.

Chapter 740

“Alright, Mister West, you can get up now! Let me give you a final piece of advice. If you do evil, your deeds will catch up with you! Since you’re a West, I’ll let you go this time for your family’s sake! However, let me make things clear. If I catch you bullying the weak again, you won’t be so lucky the next time!” Leon coldly warned.

“Yes.” Jared bit back the pain on his arm as he slowly got up.

“Mister **Wolf**, if there’s nothing else, I’ll bid my farewell.” Jared forced out a smile, preparing to leave with

his men.

“Hold it! Mister Lynch is a sinister person. He’s part of your company. You can deal with him as you please!” Leon pointed at the person on the ground with disgust.

"I understand!" Jared had a cold glint in his eyes as he looked at Lynch. He **had** only ended **up** offending Leon because of **Lynch**. Because of that, he already hated Lynch to the bone. Even if Leon did not say anything, there was no way he would show mercy. Lynch felt **a** chill in his heart as he knelt on the ground.

"Mister Wolf, Mister **West**, please have mercy. I know the error of my **ways** now. Please spare **me** just this once." Lynch constantly pleaded.

Leon scoffed. He had already spared Lynch one time, but the man did not take the chance, and had instead brought Jared over to try and harm Leon. Someone as sinister and remorseless as that did not deserve sympathy. There was no for Jared **to** even voice his thoughts. He kicked Lynch on the leg viciously.

The clear sound of bone breaking could be heard. Lynch let **out** a **wail** of agony. His leg had just been crippled by Jared. Jared was still furious. He kicked the other leg again, crippling it. Both legs were crippled, and waves of pain assaulted his mind as Lynch fainted on the spot.

"Alright, you can leave now! Please bring him away, I don't want to look at him anymore!" Leon pointed **at** the body on the ground.

"Yes, let's go!"

Jared waved, motioning for two of his men to pick Lynch **up** before all of them left. Looking **at** that scene, there was no way Javner would dare to stay. He took the chance to slip away with Jared's **men**.

"Hold it. You, come **here** right **now!**" Leon suddenly pointed at Javner. Javner was so shocked **he** felt his soul leaving him. He never expected Leon to notice him. His legs immediately felt like Jelly as he collapsed on **the** ground.

"Mister Wolf, I know my mistakes now. I assure you, I won't go against you anymore. Please, show me some mercy and spare me this one time." Javner pleaded, shaking in fear. Even though Leon had already slapped him a few times, he had gotten off much easier compared to Lynch, he had both his legs crippled. **He** did not

want to suffer the **same fate**.

Leon did not know how to react. "Don't worry, I've already taught you a lesson once. I have no interest in doing it again!"

"What do **you** mean?" Javner was curious.

“This room was ruined by your subordinates. You need to remember to pay the boss back!” Leon said calmly.