# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

# Chapter 783-790

## **C - 783**

Ashwin's face was etched with anticipation as he left with the contract.

Since the selling price written in the previous contract was 650 million, he needed to reprint a new one with the revised price of 610 million dollars.

Ashwin returned not long ago with the revised contract.

"Shall we sign the papers now, Mister Mabre?" he asked, handing the papers **to** Mister. Mabre.

"Sure!" Mister Mabre picked up his pen and was about to sign the papers when all of a sudden, a loud slam echoed through the room.

The door had been kicked open, and Leon and Ariel strode into the room.

"Ariel? Leon?" Ashwin was so shocked by this that he leaped out of his chair, his eyes a blaze with hatred.

Before Leon left Elegante Group, he had gotten into several conflicts with Leon, and eve ry time, he would end up losing in some way or another. Therefore, he was determined not to let Leon win this time!

"Who are these people, Vice President Mercer?" Mister Mabre asked in surprise, glancing at Leon and Ariel.

"Mister Mabre, this is Ariel Summers, the secretary to President Young. Now that Presid ent Young is planning to **sell** Elegante Group, she's handed this project over to me and Ariel to handle...as for the man. next to her, that's Leon Wolf. He used to work for Presi dent Young as a secretary too, but was let go some time back..." Ashwin explained.

"Oh, so it's your colleagues..." Mister Mabre was relieved to find out that Leon and Ariel were both just regular employees and not anyone powerful or influential come to stop him.

"What are you doing here, Ariel?" Ashwin asked **as** he shot Leon a disdainful glance, ig noring him entirely.

Back when Leon **still** worked for Elegante Group, he had Iris behind his back and thus did not dare **to** offend or cross Leon incessantly. However, now, Leon had been fired by Iris, and on top of that, he knew that Leon was an orphan

with nothing in his name, and did not even possess formal education. He was sure that Leon probably would still be living **on** the streets now and still jobless.

Someone like him was no match for Ashwin at all, so naturally, he did not pay much attention to Leon.

"Ashwin, I want to talk to you about selling Elegante Group," Ariel said.

"There's nothing to talk about anymore. I've found a buyer, and **we're** about to sign the contract!" Ashwin said proudly, **as** though he was bragging about his capabilitie s. Unbeknownst to him, Ariel had also managed to find a buyer.

"You haven't signed it yet? That's great!" Ariel let out a sigh of relief at this. If the contra ct was signed, **it** would have legal implications, and things would become far more complicated than this, **but** since they had yet to sign **the** contract, **it** was much ea sier to **deal** with **the** situation **at** hand.

"Vice President Mercer, how much are you planning to **sell** Elegante Group for?" Ariel asked.

"610 million dollars," Ashwin said confidently.

"Only 610 million? Vice President Mercer, Iris has already made it clear that **she'll** only go as low as 630

million, so you shouldn't agree to sell the company for just 610 million, should you?" Ari el was shocked by this. She was a smart woman, and could easily guess that Ashwin h ad probably gotten some sort of commission from this, which was why he was willing to seal the deal at such a low price!

"Don't say that. I've already discussed this with President Young, and she's agreed!" As hwin snickered. After all, since Iris had already given him approval, there was nothing Ariel could do about it.

"Vice President Mercer, don't try to use Iris to scare me. I've already found another buyer, and he's willing to buy the company at 780 million dollars!"

Chapter 784

"So don't sign your contract. Leave the rest to me!" Ariel said, splaying her hands.

"What? 780 million dollars? Don't patronize me!" Ashwin's jaw dropped at **this**. Elegante Group's selling. price was only 650 million dollars, yet Ariel was claiming that someone

was willing to buy the company at 780 million dollarshe would be an idiot to believe her!

"I'm not! I've already settled the necessary processing pertaining to the shares and the funds. I'll explain all this to Iris, and if she signs **the** equ ity transfer agreement, she'll receive the money immediately!" Ariel replied calmly.

"No, I don't allow this!" Ashwin immediately objected. He had already pledged loyalty to Jacob and even accepted Mister Mabre's **offer** of giving him seven million dollars as a r eward, but now that he was just one signature

away from getting his hands on all this, Ariel had popped out of nowhere to ruin all his pl ans!

"Why not? I managed to find someone willing to pay much more than your buyer does, s o what gives you right to object to this?" Ariel could not believe her ears.

"I..." Ashwin was rendered speechless by this.

the

From a business perspective, Ariel was indeed offering a higher price, and since he had yet to sign the official contract with Mister Mabre, he indeed was not in a position to obj ect.

"The price your buyer is offering sounds too good to be true. Who knows whether they'r e lying or not? This doesn't sound reliable at all, and I won't allow it unless I see the mo ney before my eyes!" Ashwin tried **to** stand his ground.

"Oh, stop it, Ashwin! Let me tell you this-

the buyer has already given me the money, all 780 million dollars worth of it, so how dar e you accuse this transaction of being fake?" Ariel scoffed. She could tell from Ashwin's unusually defensive behavior that he had received a significant commission out of this, which was why he was so reluctant to let this go..

"What? How...how can this be?" Ashwin was stunned by this. He never thought, not even in his wildest dreams, that not only would Ariel be able to find **a** buyer willing to buy out Elegante Group at such **an** absurd price, but she had already re ceived the money.

He had known Ariel for quite some time now, and he knew that she was not lying.

Ashwin's heart sank at this realization.

"Please think twice about it, Ashwin. **If** you continue trying to stop me, I'll call Iris right no w and tell her what you're doing!" Ariel took out her phone and dangled it in front of Ash win, threatening him.

The truth was, she could easily resolve this issue by giving **Iris** a quick phone call, **and** I ris would surely want **to** accept the better offer.

However, unfortunately, Leon was determined to stay concealed and was unwilling to le t Iris find out about his involvement in all this. Otherwise, Ariel would have called Iris by now and did not need to come all the way just to stop Ashwin from signing the contract with Mister Mabre!

"I..." the color drained from Ashwin's face as he shot Mister Mabre a meaningful glance

Mister Mabre understood and immediately picked up his pen.

As long as they signed the contract, either party would have to pay thirty percent of the selling price in compensation for breaking the contract, and there would not be any point in Ariel trying to stop them anymore, even if the buyer was willing to offer 780 million do llars!

"How dare you try to play things crooked?" Leon sneered, stepped forward, and whippe d the two contracts away from Mister Mabre.

"What are you doing, Leon? Give that back **to** us!" Ashwin's expression turned dark as he reached out to

snatch the contract back.

Leon swatted him nonchalantly, and Ashwin, who had never been a match for Leon physically, crumpled onto the ground from the impact.

Chapter 785

"Hey, you twat, you'd better give that back right this instant, or else!" Mister Mabre was so outraged by this that he smacked the table and stood up.

"Or else what? Show me what you got!" Leon chuckled and shot Mister Mabre a leering glance.

"Hey, you asked for it!" Mister Mabre was utterly infuriated and immediately turned to gl ance at the two guards behind him. "Punish him for this, and don't hesitate to give it all y ou got, break his arms if you must, as long as you get the contract back!"

"Yes, sir." The two guards stepped forward.

Seeing this, Ashwin picked himself off the ground hastily and, remembering Leon's achi evements from when they worked together, he quickly reminded, "Mister Mabre, this ma

n knows martial arts, and he can take on several guards at once. Please tell your guard s to be careful..."

"That's okay, this is nothing! Don't worry, Vice President Mercer, these two are the marti al artists that Master sent

me, and no matter how good this twat is, he won't be a match for the two of them!" Mist er Mabre sneered. He had witnessed their fighting before and thus was confident in thei r abilities.

"Is that so? Well, that's great!" Ashwin was delighted at this. daily new chapters upload only on

alaniniz(dot)com His grandfather held some minor shares at Young Group, and thus he had always been close to the Youngs. Since the Youngs were a martial arts family, he h ad heard of plenty of stories from them and therefore knew that ordinary people were no match at all for trained martial artists!

Since these two guards were martial artists sent by Jacob to protect them, they could de feat Leon as easily as ABC!

"Please help me defeat this twat once and for all, so he knows never to cross me again i n the future!" Ashwin

snarled.

'Tsk, he's just a young

child. We don't even need **to** take him on together. Dexter, **I'll** handle this. I'll be able to defeat him as easily as swatting a fly, and you don't even need to go to the trouble!" The younger guard said, scoffing.

"Alright then, Warren. I'll stand by in case **you** need any assistance!" Dexter smiled as he retreated to one side, crossing his arms in front **of** his chest. Clearly, the two of them had underestimated Leon based on his age!

"You can go first, punk! I'll use just my finger to fight you, and if you can take me on, I'll show you mercy. and let you go!" Warren said, curling **his** index finger at Leon in a "come hither" way.

"Oh, well, well. I'll gladly take on your offer!" Leon chuckled as he raised his index finger and pointed it **toward** Warren's chest.

"You punk!" A glint of malice flashed through Warren's eyes. Leon was using his index finger against him just after he declared that **he** would only use his it was clear Leon was trying to provoke and humiliate him! A cold sneer spread across Dexter's face as he watched from the sidelines. He could no t sense any energy from Leon's body at all and guessed that he was probably just an or dinary person.

Warren, on the other hand, was already at the Intermediate Innate State, and he could e asily cripple Leon

with just one finger!

"Tsk, he doesn't know what he's getting himself into!" Ashwin and Mister Mabre were bo th sneering at this

too.

Leon's finger was slender and frail, whereas Warren had pointed at him sharply. It was clear, from

observation alone, who would be the winner in this fight!

### Chapter 786

One did not need to **be** a rocket scientist to know that Leon was **no match** for Warren a t all!

"Thud!" Leon's finger made contact with Warren's, and with a loud crack, Warren's finge r snapped in half.

The spiritual energy seeping out of Leon's finger immediately tore Warren's true energy **apart**, slamming against his chest with a force that sent him flying.

#### "Ah-

"Warren's entire body **was** propelled backward, and with a loud thud, he hit **the** wall beh ind him and crumpled onto the ground.

"How...how can this be?" Ashwin, Mister Mabre, **and** Dexter **all** stared at Leon with astounded looks. Neither of them ever thought that Leon's seemingly slow and weak att ack would break Warren's finger and hurt him so severely!

If they had not witnessed this with their own eyes, they would never believe this **was** tru e!

Dexter was the most shocked out

of all of them. He knew the extent of Warren's powers, and he did not sense. any true e nergy in Leon at all, thus all the while he had been under the impression that Leon was j ust an ordinary person.

Therefore, he could not understand how Leon managed to defeat Warren at all! This was unbelievable!

"How is this possible..." a look

of disbelief crossed Warren's face as he tried to stifle the excruciating pain of his broken digit.

He was already at the Intermediate Innate State, and the fact that Leon had defeated him so easily meant. that he was probably already at the Peak Advanced State!

Warren finally realized just how badly he had underestimated his opponent!

"Are you okay, Warren?" Dexter quickly stepped forward to **help him** after snapping out of his stupor.

"I'm fine..." Warren picked himself off the ground, his face pale and without **a** single trace of the that had been present just a few minutes prior.

### arrogance

"Dexter, this man is probably some martial artist who practiced alternative arts, not only that, but he's probably already attained the Peak Innate State!" Warren said hastily. He did not feel any energy moving within Leon during their brief encounter just now, and th ere were only two explanations for this, that Leon was either much more powerful **than** he **was and** possibly already attained the Peak Innate State or that **he** was a practitione r of other martial art forms unknown to them!

However, **since** Leon was only in his early twenties, Warren did not think the former wa s likely, and thus was more inclined to believe the latter was true, which was how Leon had managed to defeat him so easily!

"An alternative martial artist at the Peak Innate State? That's never heard of, but I'll find out!" Dexter's

expression turned dark as he strode towards Leon.

With Warren's warning, he, too, began to suspect that Leon practiced a form of martial arts that was foreign to them! Judging from Leon's age, **he** was not likely to be anywhere above the Peak Innate State! **This** was

not realistic at all.

"Dexter, this punk broke my finger and injured me terribly. You have to avenge me!" Warren snarled

through gritted teeth.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure he pays double for hurting you!" Dexter declared. He was far more powerful than Warren and had already attained the Advanced Innate State.

He was also a practitioner of Internal Power, and if Leon practiced External Powers, he would not be a match for Dexter at all, not even if they were at the same level. This was because practicing Internal Power made one more powerful than peers who harnessed External Power.

Therefore, Dexter was confident that he would be able to emerge victorious!

Ashwin and Mister Mabre were not as convinced. "Warren, are you sure...Dexter can d efeat him?" they asked fearfully.

Chapter 787

Now that they had witnessed the true extent of Leon's powers, they were beginning to f eel frightened of

Dexter's outcome.

"Don't worry, I lost because I underestimated thank punk, but Dexter is more powerful th an I am, and it will be easy for him to defeat him!" Warren declared confidently.

"That's good to hear." Ashwin and Mister Mercer let out sighs of relief as the weight lifte d off their shoulders. Neither of **them** practiced martial arts, so they did not know what w as happening, but since Warren, who was an expert in this, was confident that Dexter w ould win, they would believe him!

A glimmer of hope ignited within them after hearing Warren's declarations.

Leon ignored them entirely and instead turned to gaze at Dexter. "Do you have a death wish too?"

"Don't be so full of yourself, you punk! So what **if** you're a practitioner of the External Po wers at the Peak Advanced State? I'll show you who's boss now!" Dexter snarled as **a** s urge of energy emitted from him.

"You? Show me what you got!" Leon sneered.

"Take this, you punk!" Dexter was infuriated by Leon's disdain and instantly sent out a w ave **of** true energy in a punch, which immediately dissipated into numerous clouds **of** en ergy that surged toward Leon at the speed of light.

Practitioners of External Powers were stronger and had better offense, whereas practiti oners of Internal Powers were better at defending and had more creative attacks.

The truth was, Dexter's numerous punches were a way of trying to scare Leon into retre ating and did not meet him in true combat at all. If Leon could not hold off his attacks, an y of those energies would materialize into a real punch that could knock him out instantly!

'That's amazing!"

"That punk is dead meat!"

Ashwin and Mister Mabre both gasped when they saw this, as expressions of delight cr ossed their faces.

Even though they did **not** practice martial arts, they could both tell that Dexter had used a powerful attack, and no matter how Leon tried to dodge, he would not be able to hide!

"Of course. External Power is no match for Internal Power at all!" Warren grinned triumphantly as though. he could already imagine Dexter avenging him.

#### "Careful, Leon-

" Ariel shrieked as her face turned pale. Even though she knew Leon was a great fighter , she had never seen him use such a powerful attack before, and this was more terrifyin g **than** she ever imagined! She was worried that he would not be able to evade this!

#### "Tsk, what a show-

off!" Leon scoffed but did not even try to dodge Dexter's attack. Instead, he swept aroun d and sent a wave of powerful spiritual energy surging Dexter's way.

#### "Thud!"

The energy seemed to pierce right through Dexter and landed squarely in the middle of his chest, sending him flying like a lost kite through the air as he spat out **a** mouthful of b right red blood.

With a loud thud, he landed on the table in the middle of the room, and, unable to bear t he weight, the table snapped in half.

#### "What-"

Ashwin, Mister Mabre, and warren were utterly stunned by this. Their eyes were as wide as saucers, and their

smiles had frozen on their faces.

Dexter had not made contact with Leon at all, and they were several meters apart from each other, just a simple swipe, Leon had managed to send dexter flying across the roo m!

yet

with

If Dexter's powers were already far beyond anyone's imagination, one could only think o f Leon as possessing mutant powers!

Chapter 788

They were utterly stunned by the sight before them.

The entire room seemed to fall silent.

"Leon, that...that was amazing!" Ariel was the first **to** break out of her stupor. Her entire face was bright red with excitement, and her eyes were glinting with delight.

She had witnessed

Leon fighting with other people a few times in the past, but this was the first time she ha d ever seen him use something so powerful. It seemed he was far more formidable than she ever imagined **him** to be!

Most importantly, she had always taken a liking to strong, athletic men like this, and Leo n had, **on** several occasions, saved her from danger. This struck **a** chord within her, and she **could** feel herself falling even deeper for this man!

"What...what was that?" as opposed to Ariel's joy, however, Ashwin and Mister Mabre were both pale with fear as they began to tremble.

They were both utterly blown away by Leon's display of power, and Ashwin had even almost wet himself!

Before Leon left Elegante Group, he had stirred up trouble **for** Leon numerous times, an d Leon could have punished him as easily as squishing an ant!

It was at this moment that Ashwin finally realized how stupid he had been to cross Leon so many times! It was a miracle he even managed to make it out alive!

"What...who are you?" Dexter and Warren stared at Leon in disbelief. Even though they did not know what Leon had used against them, they could tell **that** Leon's powers had far surpassed the Advanced Innate State, and was possibly even already attained the realm of the Supreme Masters!

However, neither of them had ever met **him** before, and since Ashwin had mentioned th at Leon used to work. as **the** presidential secretary at Elegante Group, they both assum ed that he was an ordinary person. Unbeknownst to them, the man standing before the m was none other than the president of Cynthion Group!

Leon did not take notice of dexter and Warren at all and instead turned **to** gaze at Ashwin sharply. He strode towards him and said, "Ashwin, it's about time you and I s ettle our differences."

"Settle...settle what differences?" Ashwin's legs were shaking as he took a small step b ackward.

"What do you think? Ariel had already made it clear that someone wants to buy the com pany at 780 million dollars, **yet** you're so greedy to get your hands on the commission th at you insist on selling the company at 610 million instead! How greedy are **you**?" there was **a** glint of

malice in Leon's eyes. He, like Ariel, thought that Ashwin was doing this for the money.

Even though he had already split up with Iris, she had always been the love of his life, a nd he could not believe that Ashwin was willing to let Iris lose so much money just for hi s selfish gain!

One could only imagine his rage!

**He** could easily forget how Ashwin had treated **him** back in **the** day, but there was no w ay he could sit by and allow Ashwin **to** take advantage of Iris like this!

"I didn't...you...please get away from me..." Ashwin's legs gave out beneath him, and he crumpled onto the

ground in a heap.

"You greedy pig! I'll help Iris punish you right this instant!" Leon snarled as he raised his leg and kicked

Ashwin hard in the chest.

"No" at the last possible moment, an idea suddenly popped into Ashwin's head, and he quickly snapped, I'm warning you, Leon-

I'm pledged loyalty to Mister Lowe, and if you dare to lay even a finger on me, he'll get b ack at you for this!"

Chapter 789

"Mister Lowe? Who are you talking about?" Leon paused, and his leg froze in mid-air.

"Who else can I possibly be talking about? Of course I'm referring to Jacob Lowe, son of the Northern King!" Ashwin quickly clung to his last hope.

The Lowes were one of the most influential forces in the city, **and** Jacob **was** the direct descendant of the Lowe bloodline. Even though Leon was a master martial artist, the Lo

wes were known for birthing and nurturing powerful

fighters. With Jacob behind his back, no matter how powerful Leon was, Ashwin was ce rtain that he would not dare to hurt him!

"I can't believe it's him!" after a brief moment of surprise, Leon burst into laughter. He ha d crossed paths with Jacob numerous times, and never once had Jacob made it out un scathed. He could not **believe** that Ashwin was attempting to use **Jacob to** scare him!

However, on second thought, Leon realized something was amiss.

Ashwin was representing Iris on this business

meeting with Mister Mabre, so what did this have to do with Jacob? Could Jacob be the mastermind behind this business transaction?

Leon seemed to have understood something.

Those two guards were exceptional-

one had attained the Intermediate Innate State, whereas the other was at the Advanced Innate State. They were not much different from the Four Tigers, and the only explanati on was that they belonged to one of the major families, who were the only ones capable of nurturing **such** 

talents!

Therefore, it was possible that Jacob was the mastermind behind Mister Mabre's buying of Elegante Group!

"What's wrong? Are **you** scared?" seeing that Leon had fallen silent, Ashwin thought tha t he **was** spooked by Jacob's name and could not help bursting into laughter.

"Scared? Why would I be scared of Jacob Lowe?" Leon jeered then gave Ashwin a hard kick squarely in his

chest.

'Snap-

Ashwin let out a bloodcurdling scream as three or four of his ribs were broken from Leo n's kick. Then, he burst into fits of cough and spat out **a** few mouthfuls of blood.

"Leon Wolf, you...you just wait...Mister Lowe was the one who wanted to buy out Elega nte Group, and not only did you sabotage his plans, you even injured me. I'm certain tha t Mister Lowe will get you back for this! "Ashwin snarled.

"Him? What a joke! Ashwin, why don't I give you a chance to call Jacob here, and we'll see if he gets me back

#### for this or not!" Leon scoffed.

Now that Ashwin himself had admitted that Jacob was the one who wanted to buy out Elegante Group, this confirmed Leon's suspicions t hat Mister Mabre was just a pawn working for Jacob!

Initially, he had thought that Ashwin's insistence on selling Elegante Group at 610 millio n **dollars** was just out **of** his **greed** for the hefty commission, but now, it seemed that thi ngs were more complicated than he initially imagined. There was no telling why Jacob w as trying to buy out Elegante Group in secret!

"Alright, you said it! Don't regret this!" Ashwin was overjoyed to hear this. Then, he and Mister Mabre proceeded to dial Jacob's number and explain the situation to him.

Warren and Dexter even warned Jacob that their opponent was a master who had already attained the realm

of Supreme Masters, and reminded him to bring along a few other master martial artists!

After making the call, they seemed much more reassured and turned to gaze at Leon wi th looks of disdain.

Ashwin, knowing that Leon was just a penniless orphan with nothing in his name and w as a far cry from Jacob's wealth and power, was even more so scornful of him.

If Leon continued to bully them into giving up their business transaction, there was nothi ng they could do, and not even President Young could stop him, but now, Leon was stubborn and insisted on bringing this fight to Jacob!

With Jacob's power and influence, defeating Leon would be as easy as swatting a fly!

Ashwin was delighted by this and had even begun to imagine how he would punish and torture Leon in Jacob's presence to take revenge!

Ariel, on the other hand, was solemn. "Have you gone insane, Leon? The Lowes are on e of the six major forces in the city, and yet you told them to call Jacob Lowe. Are you tr ying to get yourself killed?" She asked in despair, clinging onto him.

She knew of Leon's background, even though he was a skilled martial artist and a talent ed businessman, he still hailed from nothing, and she did not think he would be able to emerge victorious against one of the most powerful families in the city just based on his fighting alone! This was not realistic at all!

"Don't worry, Ariel. I can handle this, and I'll be **fine**..." Leon patted her arm and gave her a reassuring smile. He knew that the Lowes were not people he shoul d mess with– if this were Harold Lowe, he would not dare to do so, but this was Jacob they were talki ng about. He could easily take on Jacob!

"You-

Ariel was fuming at this. She did not understand how Leon could be so confident. She guessed that Leon was beginning to become arrogant over his po wers, or perhaps he was overestimating himself due to his naivety and lack of awarenes s of the big picture!

"Don't be overly

confident, will you, Leon? You don't know this, but the Lowes have plenty of resources, both financially and in power, and they're far more frightening people than you think! Ple ase listen to me, and let's leave immediately!" she said worriedly.

Then, she tugged on his arm, intending to drag him away before Jacob arrived. daily new chapters upload only on alaniniz(dot)com If they did not leave before then, there was no telling what would happen!

"Ariel, I'm not being overly confident. I'm sure that Jacob must have ulterior motives for wanting to buy out Elegante Group in secret, and I **won't** let him leave without finding o ut the truth!" Leon shook his head.

He had already managed to cure Albert of his stubborn disease, yet just a few days ago , Albert had once again fallen gravely ill out of nowhere and without warning. Given the circumstances, Leon had already begun to suspect foul play, but now, after discovering Jacob's involvement in buying out

the company, he could not help feeling that this was all part of something far more sinist er.

"You're doing this for Iris again..." the color drained from Ariel's face. She had thought L eon was

overestimating himself, but now, she finally realized that Leon was putting himself in da nger to get to the bottom **of** this, for Iris' sake!

The man she loved was **so** head over heels for her best friend that he was willing to do anything for her-this realization struck Ariel in the gut.

"Alright, alright, since you're so insistent, I'll wait here with you..."