

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 771-780

Chapter 771

"Leon...Leon Wolf!" Mister Fred's eyes almost fell out of his head when he glanced in the direction Wilfred had pointed.

He was there when Mister Javner got into the fight with Leon as he had been one of the bodyguards Javner brought along with him.

At that time, he had attempted to attack Leon, but even with his Peak Acquired State, Leon had managed to defeat him as easily as ABC.

Not only that, but soon after, the Wests sent out another martial artist who was already at the Intermediate Supreme State, but he could not stand a chance against Leon. In the end, Jared was so terrified by Leon that he immediately got on his knees to beg for mercy and did not even hesitate to break his own arm in doing so, which ultimately spared his life.

Mister Fred had witnessed all these with his own eyes; thus, he knew better than anyone just how powerful

Leon was!

He could not believe that out of several billion people in this world, Wilfred had crossed the one man he feared the most.

One could only imagine how terrified he was at this moment!

"What are you standing there for, Mister Fred? Go on, beat him up!" Wilfred snapped impatiently.

"Yes..." three of the bodyguards, who had been standing behind Mister Fred all this while, murmured in response to Wilfred's orders. Having never met Leon before this, they had no idea the extent of Leon's powers. They were just about to launch their attacks when Mister Fred intervened.

"Stop!" Mister Fred said, raising his arms in front of him to stop them. He lowered his voice and said, terror-stricken, "Young Master Javner, we can't possibly do this. Leon Wolf is someone very powerful and not one that we should risk crossing..."

"Him? powerful? What nonsense! This is just a penniless rascal on a motorbike. How dare you tell me he's someone very powerful? Do you think I'm an idiot?" Wilfred froze for

a moment, then realized something and immediately glanced at Mister Fred with a cold look. “Mister Fred, do you know him? Is he your friend, and you’re just trying to protect him?”

“I’m not... Young Master Javner, I can’t possibly tell you who this man is, but you can call Master Javner and ask him about this. Then you’ll know I’m not lying...” Mister Fred replied.

“Is that true?” Wilfred was a little dubious at this, but to err on the side of caution, he dialed his father’s

number.

“Father, I got beaten up by some dude in the restaurant...” Wilfred gave his father a brief description of what, had happened.

“What? Who the hell did this? How dare they?” Wilfred’s father, Donald, screeched in horror at this.

“It’s this poor rascal named Leon Wolf. I’ve summoned Mister Fred here to help me get revenge, but he refuses to do so and even insists that he’s someone very powerful...” Wilfred replied rather indignantly.

“Wait for a second, did you say...his name is Leon Wolf?” Donald almost dropped his phone in shock.

“That’s right. Mister Fred said his name was Leon Wolf. Why, what’s wrong with that?” Wilfred’s heart lurched, and a bad feeling began to arise when he sensed the fear creeping into his father’s voice.

“You...you’re in great trouble! That Leon Wolf is an exceptional fellow—even Jared West surrendered to him and had to get on his knees to beg for mercy. Do you have a death wish?” Donald said in exasperation.

“What?” Wilfred felt as though he had been struck by lightning, and his entire body immediately stiffened in sheer shock.

The Wests were one of the most influential families in Springfield City, and Jared West was far higher up on the social totem pole than he was. If not even Jared could defeat Leon Wolf, it meant that he did not stand

even a chance!

“Father, what should I do now?” Wilfred’s entire face turned as pale as a ghost.

Chapter 772

"Wilfred, I've only ever met Leon Wolf once, but from my encounter with him, I don't think he's a cruel or heartless person at all. You must get on your knees and apologize to him right now! If you're sincere enough, I'm sure someone as almighty as him will choose to show you mercy..." Donald said, trying to remain as calm as he could, despite the anxiety sweeping across his heart in waves.

"Oh...alright." Wilfred hung up the phone, his legs trembling in fear. He had lost all the arrogance and haughtiness that he had flaunted just a few minutes ago.

The audience was puzzled by this sight.

"That's strange. Why isn't Young Master Javner sending his men after Leon?"

"Who knows? Perhaps he has called some powerful government connection and asked him to help get rid of that fellow once and for all!"

"Yes, that sounds possible!"

Expressions of doubt and curiosity crossed their faces as they tried to guess what Wilfred had done. Most of them were adamant that Wilfred had probably called some government body, like the police, to get his affairs in order so that he would not be prosecuted for harming Leon.

However, Wilfred was not as optimistic as the spectators imagined; his entire face was pale as he took small steps in Leon's direction.

Finally, when he reached Leon, his legs gave out from beneath him, and to everyone's shock and horror, he crumpled to his knees in front of Leon.

"How...how can this be?" Ariel was utterly shocked by this, just as Maisie and Mister Grover were.

Everyone in the room was stunned by this—no one in their right mind ever imagined that Wilfred Javner, the heir to Acme Corp, would one day get on his knees to beg Leon Wolf for mercy!

What was going on?

Everyone exchanged glances of sheer bewilderment.

"My dear, what are you doing? Why on earth are you getting on your knees for this prick?" After a moment of stunned silence, Maisie quickly tried to help Wilfred up.

"Shut up!" Wilfred snapped and smacked her right across her cheek.

"What...why did you slap me?" Maisie whimpered, clutching her stinging cheek in bewilderment.

"I hit you because you deserve it! Get on your knees and apologize to Mister Wolf with me!" Wilfred snarled, resentment piling up within him. If it were not for Maisie's pettiness, they would not have even crossed paths with Leon Wolf at all!

"What? You want me to get on my knees for him? That's impossible!" Maisie could not believe her ears.

"I'll ask you one last time—are you kneeling or not?" Wilfred snapped, a fiery rage igniting within his dark eyes.

"L...I'll do it." Maisie was utterly shocked by the sheer malice in Wilfred's eyes. She was just his secret lover

and thus still relied on him to provide for most of her material needs. Therefore, she did not dare to disobey any of his orders at all.

With that, she suppressed the immense shame she felt and proceeded to get on her knees in front of Leon.

"You too! Get on your knees!" Wilfred swept his gaze onto Mister Fred, and his commanders.

"Thud!"

Mister Fred and the rest of the bodyguards crumpled onto their knees. It was certainly a funny sight to see so many people kneeling for one man.

"Surely...surely Mister Javner can't have gone insane!" The crowd widened their eyes in shock at this sight. None of them could believe their eyes!

"What's going on, Leon? Why is everyone kneeling for you?" Ariel said bewilderedly.

"Who knows what went wrong inside their heads..." Leon shrugged. He, too, could not understand why the man who, just a few minutes ago, had been so determined to show him up could change so drastically within

a matter of moments.

As for Mister Fred and the rest, he could not care less about them at all.

He did not remember Mister Fred at all and thus did not know that this all started because Mister Fred

recognized him from their previous encounter a few days ago.

Chapter 773

“Mister Wolf, I had failed to recognize greatness even if it was placed right in front of me, and I truly apologize for offending you... Please forgive me for my carelessness,” Wilfred pleaded.

“What’s wrong? Didn’t you say you wanted to cripple me just now? Why did you change your mind so suddenly?” Leon raised his brows quizzically, but the truth was, he could guess that Wilfred had probably found out about his identity, which led to his 180-degree change in attitude.

“I would never dare to do so... It was all just my ego talking, and I never meant any offense. Please forgive me, sir...” Wilfred broke out in nervous sweats upon hearing this. He gritted his teeth and proceeded to slap himself across the face multiple times, desperately trying to prove his sincerity to Leon.

The spectators erupted into a flurry of whispers at this.

“Who...who is this man? I can’t believe Young Master Javner is so intimidated by him that he immediately got on his knees and even slapped himself just to beg for mercy!”

“Could he be someone even more powerful than any of the Javners?”

“Hmm, seems like it. We might have underestimated him!”

Everyone turned to stare at Leon with looks of shock and awe.

Now that things had progressed to this, they finally realized that this man standing in front of them probably harnessed powers so great they could barely imagine. Otherwise, Wilfred would not have been so afraid of him!

Even Maisie and Mister Grover were beginning to realize this. Maisie never thought that someone who looked as homeless as Leon, a poor, unkempt man with a motorcycle, would turn out to be someone who was far more powerful than even the Javners!

Her entire face had turned pale, and for a moment, she did not know what she was supposed to do.

“Thud!”

As soon as Mister Grover came to, he got on his knees to join Maisie and Wilfred. "Sir... I didn't mean to offend you just now. Please do accept my sincerest apologies..." he whispered with a petrified look.

Even though he had not gotten in direct conflict with Leon, he had allowed his guards to attack Leon, and now that he realized just how respected Leon was, he was fearful as to how he would be punished for crossing him!

"Maisie, aren't you going to apologize to Mister Wolf for your mistake?" Wilfred snapped, shooting Maisie a meaningful glance.

"Yes, yes. I acknowledge and take full responsibility for my rude behavior just now, Mister Wolf. Please accept my heartfelt apologies..." Maisie was so terrified at this point that she began to shake.

When Wilfred had forced her to kneel just now, she had felt utterly humiliated by this, but now, she finally realized that she could not afford to cross Leon. She was just Wilfred's lover, and she did not dare to cross someone that not even Wilfred dared to offend!

Leon fell silent as he stared at the people kneeling before him.

The more silent Leon was, the more frightful Wilfred and the rest became. They were worried that Leon would not forgive them and were thinking of ways to punish them!

"Apologize to my friend and that lady over there, Shirley!" Leon said calmly.

"Yes, yes..." Wilfred and the rest quickly turned to Ariel and Shirley. They apologized profusely and begged for their mercy.

"Um..." Shirley was just a college student and was at a loss at this. She had never once experienced anything like this before and was a little stumped at how to handle this.

Ariel, on the other hand, had been through considerable major events in her life and soon calmed down. Leon, since they've already apologized, let's not pursue this any further."

Her anger had already dissipated largely when she saw how sincere these people seemed in their apologies.

Seeing that neither Ariel nor Shirley seemed to want to take this further, Leon did not intend to push things. He was a member of the realm of Supreme Masters after all, and people like him did not get caught up in

small matters like this.

“Consider yourself lucky! I will let you go just this once, but if I ever come across something like this again, you won’t get another second chance!”

Chapter 774

Leon’s tone was cold when he said this.

“Thank you, mighty one. We promise that this won’t happen a second time...” After hearing this, Wilfred and the rest finally dared to get up. At this point, the backs of their shirts were utterly soaked with cold sweat.

Wilfred was the most anxious out of all of them since he had heard from his father that when Jared crossed Leon, not only did he have to get on his knees to beg for mercy, but he even ended up breaking his own arm to compensate.

The fact that Leon did not force him to break his own arm and instead chose to forgive him on the spot was a miracle!

Unbeknownst to Wilfred, however, Leon had chosen to forgive him simply because he was an ordinary man and not a martial artist. Not only that, but since his apology had arrived early, Leon did not want to use his martial arts expertise as leverage over Wilfred, which was why he had chosen to let them off the hook.

“Also, please pay Miss Shirley’s salary right now, and since she got slapped for no reason just now, I want you to give her compensation!” Leon said curtly.

“Yes, please hold on for a moment,” Mister Grover replied, then quickly disappeared behind the counter and retrieved two thick stacks of cash.

However, despite being a broke student, Shirley was a woman of integrity and just took a few notes that equated to her day’s wage of about 150 dollars, refusing to take even a dollar more.

As for the compensation for being slapped by Maisie for no reason, she simply took a few dozen dollars in compensation for her medical bills..

Everyone watching this could not help feeling more admiring of this young woman.

After everything was settled, Leon and Ariel both left the cafe, and Shirley too eventually ended her shift.

Wilfred and the rest let out sighs of relief when they saw Leon leaving, as though a weight had been lifted off

their shoulder.

"My dear, this man...who is he? Is he a descendent of one of the major families in Springfield City?" A pale-faced Maisie asked. Considering that Wilfred hailed from Acme Corp, which was one of the most wealthy and powerful corporations in the city, the fact that this man scared Wilfred so much meant that surely, he hailed from a family far more influential than the Javners!

Even Mister Grover thought the same.

"I don't know, and to be honest, I don't even know who he is! however, my father told me that a few days ago, Jared West crossed this man, and not only did he have to get on his knees to beg for mercy,

he even

broke his own arm in compensation! It's a miracle that we even got out of this alive!" Wilfred said, still a

little nervous from his encounter with Leon.

"What? Doesn't that mean he's even more powerful than any of the major families?" Maisie and Mister Grover were both stunned by this. They initially thought that Leon was one of the direct descendants of the major families, but now, after hearing what Wilfred had said, they realized that Leon Wolf was probably even more powerful than they had imagined—otherwise, Wilfred would never have been so terrified of him!

"Yes, that sounds possible! Maisie, let me tell you this; we were lucky together to get out of this alive, but in the future, you need to get ahold of your temper. If you stir up any trouble again, don't you blame me for not helping you in the future!" Wilfred warned.

"Yes, I understand..." Maisie shuddered but did not dare to object.

Outside the cafe, Shirley sprinted to catch up with Leon and Ariel. "Hey, please wait for me," she called out

after them.

"What's wrong, Shirley?" Leon and Ariel asked dubiously when they turned and saw it was her.

"I just wanted to thank you for helping me just now..."

Chapter 775

Shirley was very grateful for their aid; she gave them both a bow to express her gratitude.

“No need to thank us. It’s all in a day’s work.” Leon smiled. He never expected Shirley to catch up with them just to thank them.

“Please, I really want to repay the two of you for your help. I want to buy you lunch tomorrow to thank you. for this. Will you be free?” Shirley asked rather sheepishly, her eyes glimmering with anticipation.

“There’s no need...” Leon shook his head. He could tell that Shirley was a poor but hard working college student and did not want her to spend her hard-earned money on him.

“But...” Shirley was insistent.

“Shirley, you don’t have to do that. The two of us need to be somewhere now, so we can talk about having lunch in the future,” Ariel said, smiling. Shirley’s integrity and kindness had touched her, and she could not help feeling fond of this hardworking young girl.

“Oh...alright.” Shirley was disappointed, to say the least.

“Shirley, this is my name card. If there’s anything I can help you with in the future, feel free to give me a call. “After a moment’s contemplation, Ariel finally decided to give Shirley her contact.

“Alright, thank you.” Shirley tucked the name card away, smiling. Now that she had Ariel’s contact, she could one day be able to get in touch with Leon and Ariel, and she would get the chance to treat them to lunch.

All her disappointment dissipated at this realization, and a smile spread across her face.

“Well, goodbye then. Hope to see you two soon.” Shirley bade them farewell and left.

After watching Shirley’s retreating figure getting further and further, Ariel finally turned to gaze at Leon with a strange look.

“Why are you staring at me like that, Ariel? Is there something on my face?” Leon touched his face. quizzically.

“Leon, I’m just wondering how you, a penniless, nameless orphan, managed to get someone as powerful as Young Master Javner to apologize to you? What’s happening?” Ariel said rather incredulously as she recalled what had happened.

Before Leon left Elegante Group, they had worked together for a long time and thus, she thought she knew him very well.

However, now, after just a couple of months of not seeing him, she suddenly realized that Leon had changed and that she did not know this man anymore.

“Well...I got into some conflict with the president of Acme Corp a few days ago and punished him for what he had done. Perhaps Young Master Javner recognized me and did not dare to cross me, so that’s why he chose to apologize to me,” Leon replied. He did not know where to start explaining the events a few days ago, so he gave Ariel just a brief explanation instead.

“Oh!” Ariel gasped. She knew that Leon was an exceptional martial artist, and she would not be surprised to learn that Young Master Javner had apologized to Leon out of fear of his power.

However, her gut was telling her that things were not that simple, but she could not seem to put her finger on what was wrong.

“Even though you’re a great fighter, Leon, but martial arts isn’t going to bring you anywhere in this modern society. Please be careful in the future, and don’t let this come back to bite you ...” Ariel said solemnly.

“Don’t worry, I know some basic self-defense now, and I’ll easily put up a fight.” Leon smiled.

“Alright, alright, don’t be too arrogant!”

Chapter 776

“Didn’t you say you wanted to buy out Elegante Group? Well, if you can say it, you better mean it! Hand over the money, and I’ll finally believe you!” Ariel rolled her eyes at him. She was more than familiar with Leon’s financial situation, and thus she did not think Leon would be able to cough up 650 million dollars! This was

not realistic at all!

“I’ll try my best, and I’ll give you an answer latest by tomorrow.” Leon sighed.

“Alright, I’ll be waiting! Let me tell you this—if you can’t come up with the money to buy out Elegante Group, you have to promise me that you’ll help me convince Iris to change her mind!” Ariel said slyly.

The truth was, she did not have many expectations of Leon being able to buy out the company. Her only wish was that Leon would help her persuade Iris, but whether Leon could successfully convince Iris or not was a set of problems for another day!

The two of them left the hotel and returned to their respective homes.

Shear Mansion.

Leon found Cynthia in a dojo in the backyard.

At this moment, Cynthia was dressed in a fuchsia tracksuit that hugged all her curves perfectly, and combined with her sharp, angular features and grace, she looked like an ancient goddess come to life.

A strange feeling seeped into Leon's heart when he caught sight of the gorgeous woman before him.

He was a living, breathing human with feelings, after all, and ever since he started living with the Shears, he had spent every waking hour with Cynthia and gotten close to her.

Besides, Cynthia was one of the Four Beauties, and as a man, it was impossible for him to resist her!

Leon seemed to have fallen for Cynthia without him realizing it, but despite that, he knew that Iris was still the woman he loves, and no matter how much time passed, Cynthia would never be able to replace Iris!

"What're you doing here, Leon?" Cynthia smiled when she sensed Leon's gaze on her, stopped her training,

and strode over to him.

"Cynthia, I need your help..." Leon said hesitantly.

"Oh, what is it?" Cynthia asked quizzically.

"I just heard that Iris is planning to sell Elegante Group, and I intend to buy it from her..." Leon said.

"What?" Cynthia was stunned by this. She pondered this for a moment, then finally understood Leon's true intentions. She pursed her lips in displeasure and said, "Leon, didn't you say you would not try to help the Youngs? Why did you change your mind all of a sudden?"

"I'm sorry. I...I can't seem to get over Iris," Leon replied rather shamefully. He knew that Cynthia was interested in him, but Iris was the love of his life and the first woman he had ever fallen head over heels for. Now that Iris was in trouble, there was no way he could stand by and watch without helping.

"You..." Cynthia was irritated by this, but at the same time, she knew there was nothing she could do about it. "Leon, you know full well that Cynthion Group hasn't fully landed on its feet yet, financially speaking, and we don't have the money to buy out Elegante Group at all!" Cynthia's lips were pursed in a disapproving and somewhat jealous frown.

"I know...that's why I want you to help me ask Elder Shear to loan me 650 million dollars," Leon said

sheepishly. Now that the Shears had gotten involved in trying to bring down Young Group, he knew that Benedict would never agree to loan him the money to help Iris and the Youngs.

"That's impossible!"

Chapter 777

"Iris and I are competitors, so how can I possibly help her?" Cynthia said sulkily and rejected Leon's request.

"Cynthia, don't be so eager to turn me down. Please think of it as doing me a favor. I know that 650 million isn't a small number, but I'm willing to put my share in Cynthion Group on the line and loan this money from you. In the future, once the Cynthion Group gets on track, I'll return the money to you with the interest!" Leon said earnestly.

"Have...have you gone insane? Cynthion Group is your foundation—Iris and the Youngs kicked you out, yet now, you're willing to use everything you built up to help them! How stupid are you?" Cynthia was absolutely fuming at this.

"I'm not stupid. I just don't want to leave any regrets..." Leon sighed. The reason he wanted to buy out Elegante Group was that **for** one, he wanted to help Iris, and for two, Elegante Group was where a lot of his shared memories with Iris lay, and he did not wish for this company to end up in someone else's hands!

Therefore, no matter how badly Iris treated him, all he wished was to leave with no regrets!

"I'm going to have a heart attack because of you!" Cynthia snapped. Despite this, she could not help feeling jealousy course through her veins. She was envious of how easily Iris stole and kept Leon's heart until now.

If only Leon would love her as much as he did Iris!

"Cynthia, will you help me?" Leon asked earnestly.

"Alright, alright. I'll help you," Cynthia said.

She knew that losing Iris was one of Leon's biggest regrets, and since Leon was so determined to help Iris, she was worried that stopping him would only result in him wanting to be with Iris even more.

"Do you mean it? That's great! Thank you, Cynthia, thank you!" Leon leaped into the air joyously and wrapped his arms around Cynthia in a delighted hug.

"You don't have to thank me. I'm just as stupid as you are, and I don't want to leave any regrets behind too," Cynthia said with a strange expression.

Since Leon was willing to sacrifice so much for Iris, what was to say she could not do the same for him?

Perhaps, this was what love was all about!

"Cynthia, I'm sorry..." Leon let go of Cynthia. He was touched by her kindness, but at the same time, he could not help feeling even more guilty about her love.

"Don't worry. I made this decision of my own accord." daily new chapters upload only on alaniniz(dot)com She smiled at him. She knew that she had managed to get Leon to open his heart up to her, and she believed that as long as she continued, Leon would eventually forget about Iris and accept her love someday.

"Leon, I'll go talk to Grandpa right now and ask him to loan you 650 million dollars. As for pledging your shares of Cynthion Group—I don't think that's necessary, considering your relationship with our family," Cynthia said mischievously.

"No can do. I insist on pledging my shares, and I'm sure this will save you plenty of trouble." Leon was

adamant.

"Well...okay then." Cynthia finally agreed after some hesitation. Even though her grandfather was the head of the family, 650 million dollars was not a small figure, and even if Benedict was willing to loan this money to Leon, the rest of the family would surely have their reservations.

If Leon was able to mortgage his shares, it would be easier to convince and obtain agreement from the rest of the family.

Cynthia found her grandfather, and after some persuading, combined with Leon's guarantee, the Shears finally agreed to loan the money to him.

Chapter 778

Besides this, Leon managed to take out 130 million dollars from Cynthion Group's funds, and combined, he had about 780 million dollars, which was more than enough to buy out Elegante Group!

It began to drizzle the next morning, and because of the bad weather, Ariel did not leave the house and instead chose to await Leon's news at home.

Of course, she did not think Leon would be able to hold up to his promise, thus she was mostly just waiting for him to admit defeat and help her change Iris' mind.

She waited an entire morning, and just as she was beginning to lose patience, she finally received Leon's call. He invited her to meet at a fancy restaurant near the city center.

When Ariel arrived, Leon was already sitting in one of the booths, waiting.

"What's wrong, Leon? Are you going to admit defeat to me for failing to acquire the funds?" Ariel said jokingly as she sat down across from him.

"What do you mean, I failed to acquire the funds? I've already got 780 million dollars, so this should be enough to buy out Elegante Group, shouldn't it?" Leon replied, smiling slightly.

The truth was, Elegante Group was only worth about 590 million dollars, and Ariel had revealed to him the day before that Iris was intending to sell the company at 650 million dollars.

However, he had prepared extra so that he could use this money to help Iris in secret.

"780 million? Tsk, I can see right through your tricks, so stop trying to fool me!" Ariel snorted. She could not believe that after just one day, Leon had managed to accumulate an extra 130 million dollars. She would be

an idiot to believe him!

"I'm not fooling you! This is the receipt that I printed from the bank. If you give me Elegante Group's

company account, I'll transfer the money over right away." Leon brought **out** a slip of paper and placed it **in**

front of Ariel.

"How...how is this possible?" Ariel could not believe her eyes. She never thought that someone as penniless as Leon would be able to get his hands on 780 million dollars overnight!

This was unbelievable!

After a long time, Ariel finally snapped out of her stupor, and she gave Leon a once-over as though she suddenly could not recognize the man sitting in front of her. "Leon, tell me, how did you get into so much money? How did you do it?" she asked in disbelief.

"Well...I have my ways!" Leon smiled. Because there were too many connections involved, he did not want to burden Ariel with the details and just brushed it off.

"Don't try to patronize me! I'm starting to suspect that you've become someone else's sugar baby—haven't you?" Ariel asked.

"What on earth are you talking about? Do you think I'd do something like that?" Leon was amused by this.

"Of course you would! Otherwise, how would an ordinary person like you suddenly get into so much money?" Ariel nodded confidently.

Perhaps any other woman would not even give Leon a second glance, but Ariel had fallen head over heels for him, and in her opinion, Leon was like a piece of treasure that the world needed. She would not be surprised if another rich woman with exceptional taste were to think the same and take him in as a sugar baby!

Chapter 779

"Alright, don't make any more wild guesses. I'll tell you the truth...after leaving Elegante Group, I founded a new company called Cynthion Group, and it's been doing quite well lately..." Seeing how adamant she was to get to the bottom of this, Leon finally decided to tell her the truth, but before he could finish, she interrupted

him.

"You founded a company? Don't try to fool me! You have no money or connections, so how can you even pull that off?" Ariel said dubiously. As a member of Elegante Group's

higher management, she was familiar with the business world, but since Cynthion Group had yet to make a name for itself, she had never heard of it before and thus **had** no idea that Leon was, in fact, the president!

She was still under the impression that he was boasting!

"I'm not fooling you; I'm telling the truth. I founded this company with someone else. They're responsible for the cash flow, whereas I'm in charge of the technical sector..." Leon explained. He did **not** mention that his business partner was Cynthia, lest Ariel misunderstand his message and think Cynthia had taken him in as a sugar baby!

"Oh!" Ariel finally understood. She knew that Leon was the brains behind Elegante Group's cosmeceutical line, even though Leon did not have anything under his name, he was a smart and capable man. Therefore, she was not at all surprised to find out that Leon had managed to find a company with someone else based **on** his technical expertise.

"But even if you founded a company with someone else, it would have just taken off, **so** how did you manage to fork out 780 million dollars worth **of assets**? Besides, I don't think your business partner would agree to

this!" Ariel asked dubiously.

She guessed that Leon's company had probably just begun to take off, so one would not expect Leon to be able **to** fork out a few million dollars, much less 780 million!

"I mortgaged **all** my shares and got a loan..." Leon replied.

"What? You-

"Ariel immediately understood and fell into a brief silence at this discovery. Even though she did not know where Leon loaned the money from, she knew that he must have paid a hefty price and pulled many strings to get his hands on the money!

"What's wrong, Ariel?" Leon asked, sensing that something was wrong.

"Nothing..." Ariel sighed. She knew that as someone with nothing under his name, Leon must have put in an exceptional amount of hard work just to build a company with someone else.

The Youngs had betrayed Leon and kicked him **out** of their house, yet not only did Leon hold his head up high, but he was even willing to sacrifice so much to save Elegante Group!

Leon had placed so much on the line just to help Iris!

'Iris, I don't know what's wrong with you—how can you break up with someone like Leon, who's so willing to sacrifice everything for you?' Ariel asked silently.

She could not help feeling grievous about this. After all, she was in love with Leon, and she longed for Leon to love her even one-tenth of how he loved Iris!

"Ariel, let's talk details. I intend to use 780 million to buy out Elegante Group, how does that sound?" Leon asked straight to the point.

Chapter 780

"Yes, that sounds fine. Iris had intended to sell Elegante Group at 650 million, so you don't need to pay that

much..." Ariel admitted.

"That's okay, I insist on paying 780 million! I think Elegante Group's potential is worth this," Leon replied calmly.

"You..." Ariel

froze at this. She had been working in this industry for years now, and this was the first time she had ever come across someone who not only did not ask for negotiation but even volunteered to raise the price of a company!

However, on second thought, she understood that this was Leon's way of trying to **help Iris**.

"Ariel, there's something else I need your help with. I hope you can be in charge of everything regarding the buyout, including the processing and transaction. I don't want Iris to find out that I was the one who bought out the company..." Leon said hesitantly.

Now that Albert was gravely ill and yet Iris did not approach him for help meant that she and the Youngs were determined to draw the line with him. Besides, now that he was working closely with the Shears, **it** would not be pleasant if Iris and the Youngs found out that he was the one who had bought out Elegante Group.

Therefore, Leon thought it was better for him to help Iris from the shadows.

"How can I do that? How can we hand over Elegante Group's shares to **you** if you continue laying low?" Ariel was surprised by Leon's bizarre request.

"You don't have **to hand the** shares over to **me**. I would like you to have them," Leon said, smiling.

“What? Are my ears working properly? This is hundreds of millions of dollars worth of shares we’re talking about—how can you just decide to transfer it under my name? Aren’t you worried I will take advantage **of** you?” Ariel could not believe her ears.

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She was not a stranger to incidences of friends and family turning on each other over money, but this was a first, she and Leon were not blood-related **at** all, yet he **was** willing to hand over hundreds of millions of dollars worth of shares to her! She was beginning to wonder **if** this man had a screw loose.

“I’m **not** worried. We’re friends, and I believe you.” Leon smiled.

Since he was not able to show up in public as Elegante Group’s new president, he was content with handing everything over to Ariel. Leon knew that she was a loyal and devoted friend who would not betray him for money!

Besides, if Ariel really intended to do this, she would not have foiled her own plans like this. Since Ariel had willingly brought it up, this further proved the point that she was a trustworthy friend.

“Well, thank you...” a surge of warmth spread into Ariel’s heart. Leon was the man she liked, so of course **she** was delighted at being complimented **by** him.

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

“Wait a second, you intend to buy out Elegante Group yet you refuse **to** take the shares—what are you trying to do here?” she asked quizzically.

Elegante Group had, at the moment, plenty of potential for future development, and if Leon bought out the company now, he would definitely benefit financially.

Initially, she thought Leon had his eyes set on Elegante Group’s potential and wanted to buy out the

company for future’s sake. However, now, she realized that Leon did not seem to want anything to do with running the company, and this confused her greatly.

“Elegante Group is Iris’ blood, sweat, and tears, so how can I let someone else steal everything she built? The truth is, all I want to do is help her tide this over, and once she gets out of the crisis, I intend to sell the company back to her at its original price...” Leon sighed.