

Revenge 30

The Ex-Husband's Revenge Chapter 30

Smack! Leon clutched his face when he felt the burning pain on his face. He was furious. He knew that Joseph did that on purpose! However, he was already used to being ridiculed and humiliated while he was with the Mansons. The Mansons also made him meek. Facing Joseph's actions, he chose to swallow up his anger. "What are you looking at?! Hurry up and pick up the pieces. Clean this up!" Joseph berated. Leon held back his fury as he knelt down to pick up the shattered mug. "Trying to fight me? You need to grow a pair of eyeballs, dog. You're still too young for that!" Joseph laughed coldly and he stepped on Leon's hand, pushing his feet down. Sharp shards were beneath Leon's palm. He felt a surge of pain as those fragments immediately pierced through his palm, causing him to bleed. Leon sucked in a breath as he pulled back his hand incredibly quickly and forcefully. Joseph stepped on Leon's hand with one of his feet. He was caught off guard and ended up slipping, falling on his back with a bang. "Piece of trash, you wanna die?!" Joseph was infuriated. He sent his hand that held the cigarette bud right at Leon's face. Leon raised his hand in shock, and the cigarette bud somehow hit his injured hand. The heat and the pain in his palm almost caused him to jump up on the spot. He reacted instinctively and slammed his hand forward, hitting Joseph on the chest. Bang! Joseph's fat body was sent flying, slamming right into the desk behind him. With a loud bang, even the desk that was made of solid wood shattered into pieces. "Ugh..." Joseph spat out a mouthful of blood. His bones seemed to be falling apart all over his body. He felt a suffocating pain in his chest, signaling that he probably broke at least two or three bones in his rib cage. Lily was dumbfounded at the sight. Joseph was dumbfounded as well, that guy did this. Leon was the most stunned of all of them. It was as if he was not the one who injured Joseph. They did not know this, but Leon was the one who was caught off guard the most among all of them. He did not know when he became so strong! "When did I become so strong..." Leon looked at his fist in disbelief. Not only did he send Joseph flying for a few feet, he even caused Joseph to spit blood. How did that happen? Could it be... Leon's heart skipped a bit, quickly remembering that he tried to practice the sage arts the night before. He vaguely realized that his strength seemed to have improved by several times. It could very well be related to his training the night before. He could not believe that he got so strong even though he was just at the initial stage of energy refinement. If he managed to improve himself even more, would he not become even stronger? Leon got very excited and happy. It was the first time he felt how amazing the sage arts were! At that moment, the employees outside the office were alerted. Quite a few of them looked inside to see what happened. "Oh no!" "Mister Conrad was injured by someone!" "Someone call for security..." Everyone was shocked to see the mess in the office, as well as the fact that Joseph spat out blood. By the time Leon recovered from his excitement, five to six security guards already rushed over. Among the security guards, there was a young man called Donald Conrad. He was the head of security for the company. He was in his thirties and had a burly, masculine body. He did not look like someone anyone should pick a fight with. "Uncle Joseph, what happened to you? Who injured you?!" Donald was stunned. He rushed over and helped Joseph up from the floor. Joseph's face was incredibly pale. After a little time passed, the pain in his chest was already greatly reduced. "Donald, this guy here injured me. Get your men to teach him a lesson! Get revenge for me! Make sure you don't show any mercy. I'll bear any of the consequences!" Joseph pointed at Leon and said viciously.