

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 279

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She finally understood how rare it was for a man to give so much for her **and** began to regret divorcing Leon. However, it was too late for her to regret her choices.

Leon and Janice walked out of the mall, and soon noticed someone hurrying after them.

“Mister Wolf, please wait.” Mason hurried over.

“You? What else do you want?” Leon held his arm in front of Janice protectively as he shot a wary glare at

Mason.

Mason hesitated, before falling onto his knees before Leon. “Mister Wolf, I didn’t mean to offend you earlier. Please forgive me,” he said sincerely.

“It’s fine. It’s in the past now. Just get up.” Leon waved his hand in dismissal.

He knew that Mason was only doing what he was hired to do and since he had no personal grudge toward Mason, he felt no need to resent Mason over such an insignificant matter.

Instead of getting up, Mason bowed his head and said respectfully, “Mister Wolf, I want to ask for your help and I hope that you will agree.”

Leon scanned him up and down in silence, before asking, “and what is that?”

“I want you to be my master!” Mason said earnestly.

“What? Master?” Leon was startled by the request.

Mason was at least seven years older than Leon and to have a disciple older than him would be ridiculous.

“Yes. Martial artists vow to follow the truly powerful ones! I was lucky enough to witness your strength just now. I figured you must hold great internal power and that you’ve probably reached the realm of a Supreme Master! I’ve been devoted to martial arts, but I’ve reached a bottleneck in cultivation. I want to be your disciple so that you can help me pass it.” Mason looked up to Leon with admiration.

Martial artists could sense each other’s cultivation levels through the waves of their true energy, but only within the margin of one level.

Mason was at the peak of the Acquired State, so he could sense the true energy of someone within the peak of the Innate State. However, he could not detect Leon’s true energy, which meant that Leon’s level surpassed

the

of which he could detect.

range

The Realm of a Supreme Master was the level above the Innate State **and** for someone to be at such a level, they would **be** one **of** the most powerful martial artists in the entire Springfield City.

Mason had mistaken Leon for a martial artist in the Realm of a Supreme Master and desperately wanted him as a master. That way, he would obtain guidance from a supreme master, and have a powerful individual as a friend, which could only be beneficial.

“I’m not that powerful, and I don’t intend on taking disciples.” Leon shook his head and rejected the request.

Unwilling to give up, Mason bowed his head again, slamming it against the floor. “Please, Mister Wolf!”

“It’s not that I don’t want to. I am just not capable of taking you as a disciple.” Leon was troubled. He was trained in Sage Art, so he was not a martial artist in the most technical sense and could not possibly become Mason’s master. However, learning the ways of Sage Art was his secret and he could not simply disclose that piece of information to anyone.

“Baam!”

Mason slammed his head against the floor again until his forehead began to bleed. “Mister Wolf, I know that I’m far too mediocre to be your disciple.”

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