

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 280

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"Please just give me a chance..."

Their interaction had caught the attention of passers-by, causing the people around them to widen their eyes in shock and steal baffled looks at Leon as Mason bowed his head to Leon.

Even Janice did not know how to react.

"Just get up first!" Leon urged. News traveled fast on the internet and he did not want to be mistaken as a bully.

"If you refuse to take me as your disciple, I won't get up!" Mason said with determination.

"Just get up first. I can't be your master, but I can offer you some advice since you seem sincere," Leon reassured him with a troubled expression, all the while contemplating how he could help Mason.

"Thank you, Master!" Overjoyed, Mason bowed his head again before getting up.

"Don't call me master. I told you I'm not a disciple. I can only offer you advice, and you are not to call me that again," Leon said. He was not a martial artist, but Sage Art shared a similar foundation with martial art so he might be able to offer a few pieces of advice; his only concern was that he could not be sure if his advice would truly help Mason.

"Oh... Okay, then. Thank you, Mister Wolf." Mason decided to change his way of addressing Leon.

Leon scanned Mason up and down, before coming to a realization. "Mason, right? Give me your hand. Let me check your pulse!"

"What for?" Mason hesitated for a moment, but reached his arm out nonetheless.

Once Leon was done, he asked, "Mason, if I'm not mistaken, you suffered internal injury before, did you?"

Mason's expression darkened. "Yes. I had a grudge with a certain skilled martial artist and he wounded me six years ago. Since then, I have not been able to work past the peak of the Acquired State."

"I see!" Leon exclaimed. Upon checking Mason's body, he noticed that a few spots of Mason's internal circulation were damaged which caused blockage. If he could unblock the circulation, Mason might be able to break past his bottleneck and Leon would not have to trouble himself on giving Mason any advice.

"Take a seat." Leon instructed Mason to sit down with his legs crossed in a quiet spot, before using the Six Points of Fate by pressing his fingers into Mason's pressure points.

The internal injury that Mason suffered had long recovered, leaving mild blockage within his body and it was a problem that could be easily resolved by someone with Leon's skills.

Shortly after, a wave of steam oozed from the top of Mason's head. He first felt a lump in his throat, before spitting a mouthful of black-colored blood.

"Well? How do you feel now?" Leon stopped and asked with a smile.

'What kind of a question is that? I am spitting blood, so am I supposed to be fine?' Mason thought to himself, before sensing his true energy coursing smoothly throughout his body.

"The... Intermediate Innate State? My level rose two levels and reached the Intermediate Innate State! How...

how is that possible?" He leaped onto his feet in excitement. He calmed himself to examine his *own*

cultivation level and was overjoyed when he confirmed that he had been right.

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