

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 296

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They all thought that Leon would be left with no choice but to get down on his knees and apologize once the Descending Tiger arrived; what they did not expect to see was the Descending Tiger, Master Shelton, kneel

instead.

'Wh- What is going on? Has the Descending Tiger lost his mind?' Everyone thought as silence loomed over the crowd, shooting one another strange looks as they gaped.

"Master Shelton, what are you doing? This brat..." Mister White muttered in disbelief.

Mason interrupted him immediately. "How dare you?!" He got up and slapped Mister White in the face. "Do you know who this is? He's Mister Wolf! How dare you call him a brat? Kneel and apologize! Beg for Mister Wolf's forgiveness!"

Sensing how furious Mason was, Mister White shivered and kneeled. "Mis- Mister Wolf, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to offend you..."

The crowd was stunned as they thought to themselves, 'Who's this kid to intimidate the Descending Tiger to such an extent?! It's just unbelievable!'

Naturally, Louisa was shaken to the core as well. She thought that Leon was merely a secretary working for her cousin and she treated him like he was a servant, only to find out that he was a skilled martial artist that demanded respect from someone as famed as the Descending Tiger.

At the moment, she was on the brink of doubting her very own value in life.

Mason ignored the crowd and walked over to Leon respectfully. "Mr. Wolf, my men don't know about you and they have offended you. Tell me what you want me to do with them and consider it done."

"It's fine. It's just a misunderstanding. It's nothing that severe. You may all rise," Leon said calmly.

"Thank you, Mister Wolf..." Relieved, Mister White stood up nervously, his clothes already drenched in sweat; he remained confused, however, as to who Leon was to command such respect from Mason.

The others were wondering the same.

Just then, one of the fighters dressed in black rushed into the bar anxiously. "Master Shelton, bad news. Xander brought a group of people here and I don't think they mean well..."

"What? The Flying Tiger, Xander is here?!" Mason's expression darkened.

Xander was known as one of the Four Tigers and Mason had a grudge against him in the past.

It was precisely Xander who gathered a few martial artists and injured Mason six years ago and the conflict between the two only escalated since.

Xander must have malicious intentions for him to appear uninvited.

"Guys, grab your weapons and follow me out!" Mason commanded, before remembering Leon and turning to him with a pleading look. "Mister Wolf, Xander has been my nemesis for years and he already reached the Intermediate Innate State. I am on the same level as he is, but I've just gotten there yesterday so I might not be able to defeat him. If possible, I'd like to seek your help." "Um... Sure!" Leon hesitated for a moment, before nodding-

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