

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 306

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“Get past the bottleneck of their training? Mister Wolf, are you saying that I might be able to get past the peak of the Innate State and ascend to the realm of a Supreme Master?” Harvey’s eyes lit up.

There were great gaps in between each level and not only would it take years of hard work to break past those gaps, one would require tremendous talent and luck to succeed.

Harvey stopped at the peak of the Innate State for over two years and it was his dream to reach the realm of a Supreme Master, as only those who succeeded would be referred to as the truly powerful.

“The pills are effective for anyone who hasn’t reached the peak of the realm of a Supreme Master!” Leon nodded.

“That’s great!” Harvey was excited, but then sank back into his chair when he remembered that it would require wild Panax or fleece flower roots that have grown for over five hundred years.

The best-kept ingredient in the Shear Family was a Panax that grew for three hundred and sixty years, and it was already used in treating Harvey’s grandmother. Wild Panax or fleece flower roots that have grown for over five hundred years were simply too rare for one to find.

Still, he was hopeful as he might come across those ingredients at some point in his life.

“Leon, we might not have wild Panax or fleece flower roots that have grown for over five hundred years, but I have plenty that grew for over a hundred years. Let me know exactly what you need and I’ll have someone prepare them,” Benedict said with a smile.

“Sure. I’ll write them down on a piece of paper and once you have the ingredients ready, I can start anytime.”

Cynthia brought a pen and a piece of paper over for Leon to write on and Leon handed Benedict a list of ingredients. Since there was plenty that required preparation, they agreed upon starting the production the day after.

Since it got late, Benedict invited Leon to stay for dinner and Leon got up to leave after dinner.

“Cynthia, see Leon out in my place,” Benedict said.

Cynthia hummed in response and led Leon out.

Along the way, Cynthia could no longer contain her curiosity and asked, “Leon, there’s something I want to ask you. Why do you insist on working as a president’s secretary in Elegante Group?”

“I explained earlier that Miss Young helped me out before. I don’t want to leave so soon because that would be ungrateful of me...” Leon was confused as to why Cynthia would care.

“I think that’s just your excuse! The president of the Elegante Group is Iris Long, one of the most beautiful women in all of Springfield City. You don’t want to leave because you are into her, right?” Cynthia stared at Leon intently.

“Um...” Exposed, Leon felt awkward and did not know how to respond.

“Leon, do you like Iris?” Cynthia asked.

“Can we change the subject?” He chuckled sheepishly, wondering how this was any of Cynthia’s business for her to put on such a confronting tone.

“Alright, then. Who’s prettier, me or Iris?” Cynthia narrowed her eyes and asked with a beaming smile.

Iris was the most beautiful among the four most beautiful women in Springfield City and Cynthia was always slightly frustrated that she was ranked below Iris. When she realized that Leon might be in love with Iris, she felt slightly defeated and upset.

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