

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 2022

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"Yeah! Mister Wolf, run!"

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Oliver and Abraham snapped out of it and instantly realized how important Leon was.

Determined to protect Loen at all costs, they all followed Fletcher's and Randall's lead to lung themselves at the Poisonwielder despite their injuries in the hope of buying Leon time to escape.

"Run? Why should I run?" Leon asked calmly.

Though his power level was hardly considered high, he had a few tricks up his sleeves and had no fear of the Poisonwielder. However, since the other Dragon Guards were tangled up with the Poisonwielder, Leon was concerned that he might injure the others by accident if he attacked the Poisonwielder.

"What?!" The others gasped in disbelief.

The Dragon Corps lost their leverage and was bound to fail, so they could only try their best to stall the Poisonwielder so that Leon could escape, yet Leon stubbornly refused to run.

Leon's reaction took them by surprise and before any of them could react, what he saw next shook them to their cores.

"Fletcher, Scott, out of the way! I'll handle the Poisonwielder!" Leon said with determination.

"But!" Fletcher, Scott, and the others were stunned.

Though they did not know Leon's power level, they could only assume that Leon could not have exceeded the Emperor State at his age, which meant that he was far from comparable to the Poisonwielder in terms of strength

After witnessing how the Poisonwielder injured Leon earlier, none of them believed that Leon had the power to face the Poisonwielder.

Not only did Leon refuse to run, but he also confidently asked the others to back away and intended to fight the Poisonwielder on his own.

For a moment, none of them could understand what gave Leon such confidence.

"How arrogant! Get out of my way or die!" Enraged by Leon's words, the Poisonwielder laughed angrily and launched the Tiger's Roar at the other Dragon Guards once again.

"Baam! Baam! Baam!"

Following a series of deafening noises, the others were forced to back away under the power of the Platinum Martial Technique.

Oliver and a few others who were less powerful could not steady themselves until they were over five steps away.

The Poisonwielder ignored the others and leaped into the air, before darting toward Leon to finish him off as soon as possible.

"Die!" He roared viciously as he launched an attack at Leon.

"Bring it on!" Loen scoffed.

With the others out of the way, Leon no longer had the concern of any friendly fire and immediately took the Cuff of Doom out.

He activated the Cuff of Doom, before sending a powerful blow toward the Poisonwielder.