

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1111-1120

e Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1111

He followed Leon's instructions and sat on the couch next to him.

"Miss Cara, if my power falls short during the treatment, I'm going to need your help," Leon said.

"Of course!" Cara nodded.

Once everything was in place, Leon pressed on a few compression points around Master Haslewood's heart to shield it from the following procedures.

The poison that Master Haslewood took was extremely powerful and he only managed to survive the past three years with his tremendous true energy. However, the poison slowly spread and was not far from his heart at this point; once it entered the heart, Master Haslewood would be dead.

"I'm going to start now!" Leon said with a serious expression and pressed his finger into the Ghost Point of Master Haslewood.

Pressure on the Ghost Point could help to control the flow of true energy and it effectively stopped Master Haslewood's true energy from circulating inside his body. The poison instantly surged and flooded toward his heart, but since Leon took precautions to protect Master Haslewood's heart, the poison was blocked.

Leon then fired up his spiritual power and slowly began to force the power toward the Expulsion Point.

The Expulsion Point was one of the few important compression points in the

human body that helped with releasing toxins within the body. The poison reached the Expulsion Point and was gradually extracted by Leon. Transformed into gas, they began to escape Master Haslewood's body and into the air.

Compression on the Ghost Point could only be used to gather most of the poison, and the remaining poison was broken down by the effect of the Ganoderma.

Under the effect of the Ganoderma along with Leon's spiritual power sent through the Ghost Point, the poison within Master Haslewood was expelled at a steady pace.

Sometime later, Leon paled when his spiritual energy was about to run out, yet one-third of the poison inside Master Haslewood's body remained.

"Miss Cara, I'm running out of power. Please help," Leon said.

"Sure." Without hesitation, Cara fired up her true energy and placed her palm against Leon's back to transfer her energy to him.

Leon was shocked when he sensed her powerful energy force and noticed that she was in the Advanced

Overlord State.

He did not expect for a woman who looked sweet and frail on the outside to be a martial artist in the

Advanced Overlord State.

Leon finally understood why there were only several members in the Dragon Corps as the few of them were enough to control the entire Springfield City.

Despite the thoughts that occupied his mind, Leon did not pause in the treatment.

With Cara's help, Leon finally eradicated all the poison inside Master Haslewood's body after a while.

Seeing how Leon stopped the treatment, Cara asked, "How's Master?"

"It's done," Leon said and pulled away from Master Haslewood.

"It's done? All you did was press on a few spots and it's done?" Mark questioned sharply.

"Yeah," Leon said.

Just then, Master Haslewood opened his eyes abruptly and spat a mouthful of blood.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1112

"Kid, didn't you say that Master is cured? Wh- What's going on?"

"Don't worry. It's normal," Leon explained but was instantly interrupted by Mark.

"Normal?! You resent Master for punishing you and tell him that you're treating him when you are hurting

him!" Mark was furious.

He never believed that Leon was capable of curing Master Haslewood and seeing how Master Haslewood spat blood, the first thought on Mark's mind was that Leon might have harmed Master Haslewood.

"I didn't do such a thing!" Leon's expression darkened.

“You didn’t? What do you have to say for yourself when the truth is staring us in the eye? How dare you try to hurt the Master? Die!” Mark gathered his true energy in his palm and was about to launch himself at Leon when Master Haslewood stopped him.

“Stop!”

“Master, what are you doing? This kid tricked you. I’m going to teach him a lesson,” Mark did not understand why Master Haslewood stopped him.

“Listen to yourself! This young man has cured me. When has he tricked me?” Master Haslewood said with displeasure.

“He didn’t trick you? Why did you spit blood, then?” Mark asked.

“The remaining poison has been expelled through the blood I spat out,” Master Haslewood said.

Mark turned his attention to the floor and noticed that the blood Master Haslewood spat out was purple.

“So, you’ve been cured?” Mark gaped.

“That’s right!” Master Haslewood nodded, also taken by surprise.

He was seen by countless doctors and none of them were able to help, so Master Haslewood did not place much hope in Leon. To his bewilderment, a miracle happened and Leon managed to cure him.

“What the “Mark was utterly stunned as he struggled to comprehend how someone as young as Leon could manage such a thing.

He thought back to how he doubted Leon repeatedly and finally realized that Leon was not bragging. He was the one who underestimated Leon.

“That’s great! You are a great doctor!” Cara was both overjoyed and impressed by Leon when she learned

that Master Haslewood was cured.

“I just got lucky,” Leon smiled modestly.

“Thank you, young man. Whether it’s because of luck, you saved my life. I owe you my life and I don’t even know how I can repay you,” Master Haslewood said gratefully.

He gave up on life a long time ago, but in the end, he was only a man who wanted to live and Leon came along to relieve him of the poison that tortured him for the past three years.

The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1113

Even someone, as composed as Master Haslewood, could barely contain his excitement.

“You’re welcome, Sir. I don’t need you to repay the favor. I just want you to cancel the punishment and that’s enough,” Leon said.

“Cancel the punishment? I’m afraid that can’t be done!” Master Haslewood shook his head thoughtfully.

“What?! Why not?” Leon froze in shock.

He worked so hard to cure Master Haslewood with the sole intention of being spared from punishment, yet Master Haslewood rejected his request right away.

“I’m sorry, kid, but what you’ve done for me personally has nothing to do with the law! You’ve killed Harold Lowe and if we let you go unpunished, we won’t be able to explain ourselves to the other martial artists in the city,” Master Haslewood said apologetically.

It was the Dragon Corps' duty to maintain order and control martial artists from acting out.

Harold was well-known as the Northern King and news that he was killed by Leon would have spread throughout the city at this point. If the Dragon Corps let Leon go without punishing him, the other martial artists would not be satisfied with the outcome and it was something that the Dragon Corps would wish to

avoid.

“All in all, I'll forever be in your debt since you've saved my life, but I can't let you go simply because of that,

Master Haslewood added.

“What? I thought we had a deal! If I cure you, the Dragon Corps will let me go!” Leon's expression darkened.

“You were the one who said that. I've never agreed to those terms, have I?” Master Haslewood said.

“Why you!” Leon gaped, as Master Haslewood was right. He was the one who proposed to cure Master Haslewood, and Master Haslewood never agreed to cancel the punishment toward Leon, so it was all nothing

but Leon's wishful thinking.

“You're being an unfair, old man! I worked so hard to cure you and you tricked me! Are you telling me that all my efforts have been in vain?” Leon questioned angrily and started addressing Master Haslewood as old

man instead.

“Of course, not! Don’t worry. Your efforts are not in vain. As a gesture of my gratitude, I’ll give you three Potential Energy Forces and these will protect you from harm in the future,” Master Haslewood said.

“Three Potential Energy Forces? What’s that?” Leon blurted out in shock.

Instead of answering his question, Master Haslewood glanced at the pendent Leon wore around his neck and said, “Hand me that pendant!”

“Wh- What do you want?” Leon instinctively grabbed onto the pendent. He wore it since a young age and it was through the pendent that he inherited all the knowledge from his ancestor.

Though it no longer served any purpose, he owed everything that he had to the pendent and he treated it as his most precious treasure.

“It’s a pendant of great value! I intend to store three Potential Energy Forces inside of it and when you face

enemies that you can’t defeat, you can take one out as a means to protect yourself, or even lead you *to*

victory.”

The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1114

Master Haslewood proceeded to explain the concept of Potential Energy Forces.

After listening to him, Leon grasped the concept that Master Haslewood intended on leaving three traces of his pure energy in Leon’s pendent, and each trace stored the full power of Master Haslewood’s single strike.

Though Leon did not know how powerful Master Haslewood was, he knew that if Cara was already in the Advanced Overlord State, her supervi-

or could only surpass her in power, and a single strike at full strength from someone that powerful would turn the tables for Leon under any circumstances.

“Just hand me your pendant!” Master Haslewood said.

“Oh, alright, then,” Leon said hesitantly; caving under the fact that Potential Energy Forces could protect him from danger, he eventually handed his pendant to Master Haslewood.

Master Haslewood fired up his pure energy and imprinted three Potential Energy Forces into the pendant.

Once he was done, he paled and was already drenched in sweat.

Unlike true energy, pure energy was core to the life force of martial artists, and after giving Leon three Potential Energy Forces, Master Haslewood would need to rest for a few months before he could fully recover.

“How lucky!” Mark muttered enviously.

Leon knew nothing about Master Haslewood, but Mark knew that Master Haslewood came from the main headquarter of Dragon Corps and that he was extremely powerful to the extent that there was hardly anyone who could rival him.

Leon was extremely fortunate to have obtained three Potential Energy Forces from Master Haslewood.

“Young man, three Potential Energy Forces of mine will save your life three times! You saved my life, and I repay you with three lives. That should be fair, shouldn't it?” Master Haslewood sighed and handed the pendant back to Leon.

“Yeah, I guess,” Leon nodded, feeling excited to obtain another means to protect himself from danger, but soon, he realized that something was

wrong. “Hang on! Sir, I want you to let me go without punishment. I don’t need three Potential Energy Forces!”

The smile on his face froze. Though three Potential Energy Forces held great value, he preferred to leave and did not want to be imprisoned for a whole year.

“No way! I’ve told you that we can’t let you go unpunished,” Master Haslewood shook his head sternly.

“But,” Leon’s shoulder slumped.

“That’s the end of the discussion. A year isn’t that long. Just bear with it. Besides, you are too young and reckless. Just think of it as training your patience here in Dragon Corps. It’ll be beneficial to you as well,”

Master Haslewood said.

“Yeah, kid! Master’s right. Just accept the reality and stay here for a year!” Mark said mockingly.

Not only did Leon take advantage of his wife, but Cara was also the one looking after Leon for the past two days and Mark was consumed by jealousy because of that.

The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1115

Mark felt extremely happy that Leon failed to escape his fate of imprisonment.

“No way! Is there no other way?” Leon questioned in despair.

“Well, there is one! The law specifies that if you make certain contributions to the country, the Dragon Corps can spare you from punishments,” Master Haslewood said thoughtfully.

There would often be exceptions to the law and since Leon only killed Harold to defend himself, the Dragon Corps could release him if Leon contributed to society.

“Contributions, huh?” Leon came up with an idea, “and if I have someone precious to offer, does that count as a contribution to the country?”

“I suppose so.” Master Haslewood nodded.

“Great!” Leon beamed.

The one thing he had in abundance was treasures such as the Medical Codex and all the training methods he inherited from his ancestors, and he could simply offer to hand any one of these over to the country.

“Why are you all excited? What would you have to offer?” Mark scoffed.

Items that could be referred to as treasure must be extremely rare and it was unrealistic for a young man like Leon to own any.

“Will a Medical Codex do?” Leon asked gingerly.

“Medical Codex!”

Master Haslewood, Mark, and Cara were all taken by shock as they recalled how capable Leon was in the medical field.

“What’s wrong? Does it not count?” Leon asked in disappointment, as he would be left with the option to hand over training methods.

“Of course, it counts! If you have an exclusive treatment method for rare illnesses or diseases and you are willing to hand it to the country without asking for anything in return, that would be considered a great contribution to the country!” Master Haslewood said.

Medicine and the treatment of diseases were always crucial to the well-being of the people and Leon's contribution would allow the country to advance its medical technologies to save more people in need, which was far more valuable than anything.

"Just one will do?" Leon muttered in disbelief.

He thought that he would need to contribute a great portion of the Medical Codex he had and did not imagine that he would only need to offer one treatment method to waive the punishment he had to face.

If he knew it was that simple, he would not have wasted so much time.

"Do you not have any?" Mark studied the dazed look on Leon's face and secretly wished for Leon to admit to not having any treatment methods.

"I don't have any? What a joke! Just give me a number and I can produce as many methods as you need!" Leon said smugly and straightened his back.

"What? Are you saying that you have a lot of these methods?" Master Haslewood questioned in surprise.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1116

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1116
The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1116

"Not many, but I have at least a hundred of them!" Leon said confidently.

"What?! That many?!"

Their jaws dropped and Mark of the three was especially shocked as his hope for Leon to be punished was shattered into pieces.

“How about this? Since this is a contribution to society, I’ll give you ten of them!” Leon said generously.

Though Master Haslewood mentioned that they only needed one, Leon did not mind giving more since it was beneficial to the public.

‘Really? That’s great! I thank you for your selfless contribution on behalf of the people!’ Master Haslewood’s eyes lit up in excitement.

“You’re most welcome, Sir. I’m just doing my part as a citizen in Springfield City!” Leon said, before signaling Cara to hand him paper and pen, before starting to write.

“You! This is cheating!” Mark’s expression darkened.

After seeing how Leon cured Master Haslewood, Mark already knew that Leon was an extremely skilled doctor and that anything related to medicine would be a piece of cake to him.

Most importantly, Leon’s crime was never severe, and contributing an exclusive treatment method would have spared him from being punished, not to mention giving ten at once.

Instantly, Mark’s heart was filled with bitterness.

“Mark, what are you talking about? Leon is contributing to society. Why would you call this cheating?!” Master Haslewood said impatiently.

“But!” Mark muttered bitterly.

“That’s enough! This is settled!” Master Haslewood said decisively.

Leon proceeded to write the details of eight treatment methods for different illnesses along with two compression methods, before handing them all to Master Haslewood.

“Can I go now, Sir?” Leon asked hastily.

“Yes. You may go.” Master Haslewood nodded. Since he already witnessed Leon’s skills, he knew that he did not need to test the methods to know if they were real.

“Great! I’ll get going now, then!” Overjoyed, Leon bid his farewell and left without hesitation.

There were still two-thirds of the Ganoderma left and since Master Haslewood did not ask for it, Leon took the rare herb with him.

His trip to the Dragon Corps headquarters was rewarding. Not only was he not punished, but he also obtained two-thirds of a thousand-year-old Ganoderma and three Potential Energy Forces.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that Leon was a brilliant opportunist.

“Damn him!” Mark was furious as he watched Leon leave. Shortly after, he was reminded of something and

shouted, “Damn it! Master, that brat took the rest of the thousand-year-old Ganoderma! I am chasing after

him to take it back!” Mark said as he turned to run after Leon.

The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1117

“It’s fine! He saved my life. The remaining parts of the Ganoderma will be my gift to him! Besides, I’m not a doctor and I have no use for the Ganoderma. He can have it, or such a rare herb would go to waste,” Master Haslewood stopped Mark calmly.

“But, alright, then. He should feel glad!” Mark said reluctantly.

Meanwhile, in the mansion in Dragonbay Villas.

Gilbert and Albert were ordering the other Youngs to move their belongings.

The Youngs settled down after two days. With Leon taken away by the Dragon Corps, there was no telling when he would return. Concerned for Iris's safety, the two made arrangements for her to move back to the Young Mansion.

Iris stood in the yard and stared into the distance sorrowfully.

Leon went completely out of reach for the past two days and though she worried for his safety, there was nothing she could do.

On top of that, Louisa suffered severe injuries. Iris obeyed Leon's instruction and fed Louisa the Circulation Pill every day to stabilize her condition, but it was hardly a cure and if Leon did not return anytime soon, Louisa might die.

"Iris, what are you thinking about? Leon?" Ruth walked over.

"Yeah. I wonder when the Dragon Corps is going to release him," Iris sighed.

"Release him? That's impossible!" Anson strode in with a smirk.

"Anson, why are you here?" Ruth scowled, slightly taken by surprise.

"Well, Leon killed Harold Lowe and is likely to be locked away for at least a few years, so there's no point for you to stay here anymore! Grandpa told me to come and bring you back to the mansion," Anson explained.

The deal between Leon and George was that Leon had to transform Ruth into an Overlord within three years, and with Leon being taken away by the Dragon Corps, George assumed that Leon would be locked away and saw no reason for Ruth to remain in the Young Mansion.

“What?!”

“Leon is going to be locked away? W- Why?”

Both Ruth and Iris were stunned and Iris felt as though she was struck by lightning.

She dreamed of Leon’s return and finally realized that she was too naive.

“Why? Harold Lowe was an influential figure in this city and killing him in public will have horrible consequences! If I’m not mistaken, being locked away for a few years would already be considered mercy. He might be gone for decades, or even worse,” Anson sneered at Leon’s foolishness.

George and Vincent both warned Leon against killing Harold, but Leon refused to listen and brought

whatever punishment he faced to himself.

The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1118

He felt no sympathy for Leon at all.

“How can this happen?” Iris paled and stumbled, coming close to collapsing on the ground.

Ruth acted in time and caught her as she fell.

“Iris, don’t listen to my brother! Leon only acted out of self-defense. I’m sure the Dragon Corps won’t punish him,” Ruth said and turned to glare at Anson.

Leon was the one who came to her and Iris’s rescue when they were about to be harmed by Jacob and Ruth was grateful, so she did not want anything bad to happen to him.

“Ruth, stop trying to console her! If the Dragon Corps indeed deemed him innocent, he would have set him free by now! Since he hasn’t been released, it means that he’s facing punishment,” Anson said confidently.

Both Ruth and Iris were rendered speechless and their hearts sank as they knew that Anson was right. It was almost three days and since Leon did not return, it was likely that he was facing punishments, or might have already been imprisoned.

“Whether or not he’s being locked away, I’m waiting for him!” Iris took a deep breath to calm herself and a determined look appeared on her face.

“Iris, why would you do that to yourself? It’s over for Leon. He might not just be locked away for a few years. It could be ten years, or even for the rest of his life! You’re wasting your youth if you wait for him!” Anson paused and deadpanned, “besides, you should know that I love you with all my heart! Just forget about him and give me a chance. I’ll make you happy!”

“Thank you for your love, Mister Collins! But I love Leon, and it doesn’t matter how long he’ll be gone. I’ll wait until he comes back to me!” Iris shook her head and rejected Anson once again.

“Why you!” Anson was frustrated but was rendered helpless. He then spotted Gilbert from a distance and walked over. “Uncle Gilbert, can you talk some sense into Iris?”

“What?” Gilbert froze in confusion.

“Uncle Gilbert, you promised me that you will help me win Iris’s heart, didn’t you? Leon’s going to be locked away and god only knows how long he’ll be gone. Talk Iris into giving up on him and accepting me!” Anson said hopefully.

“But-” Gilbert opened his mouth hesitantly.

He always wanted Iris to be with Anson so that he could return to the Youngs. However, not only did Leon put them back into power over the Youngs, Leon reached the Advanced Overlord State and became the top martial artist of Springfield City.

Gilbert was overjoyed to have such a brilliant man as his future son-in-law, and no longer wished to tear him and Iris apart.

The only concern he had at the moment was that Leon was captured by the Dragon Corps and no one knew if he would be freed.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1119

If Leon ended up being imprisoned for decades, Iris would waste her youth waiting for Leon.

“Iris, I think what Anson said makes sense. Maybe you can reconsider this?” Gilbert said.

“Dad-”

Before Iris could say anything, Albert walked over. “Gilbert, are you stupid? Leon has done our family a great favor and it’s bad enough that you aren’t grateful for that. Are you still trying to tear him and Iris apart?” He roared in annoyance.

“Dad, it’s not that I want to, but what would happen to Iris if Leon ends up getting locked away for life?”

Gilbert said.

“Yeah! Elder Young, are you okay with Iris becoming a widow?” Anson agreed.

“Well,” Albert was instantly rendered speechless.

“Anson Collins, shut your damn mouth! I’m perfectly alive so how can I be a widow? Run your mouth again and I’ll beat you up!” Leon shouted as he strode in with a dark look on his face.

If the Collins did not help him in the past, Leon would have slapped Anson in the face right away.

“Leon, why are you back?!” Anson was shocked.

The others, including Iris and Gilbert, were all stunned as well.

“Leon, you are fine! I’m so glad!” Iris sobered and immediately threw herself into Leon’s arms in tears.

“Are we dreaming?” Ruth and Albert were surprised as well.

They all thought that Leon would be imprisoned and did not expect him to return unscathed.

“Leon, weren’t you captured by the Dragon Corps? Why did they let you go?” Anson questioned sharply, unable to comprehend why the Dragon Corps would let Leon go unpunished.

“Yeah!”

“What happened, Leon?”

Iris, Ruth, and the others blurted out asking.

“Well, I contributed a few treatment methods to the Dragon Corps and they decided to let me go,” Leon explained, but did not mention how he cured Master Haslewood, as it had nothing to do with the current situation.

“What? That’s it?” Anson was shaken to the core.

He knew all along that Leon was extremely talented in medicine, but did not expect that to be a bargaining chip that bought Leon his freedom.

“Seems like the gods favor him as well!” Albert burst out laughing.

With the Youngs being torn apart, he relied on Leon to lead the Youngs back to glory and relaxed now that Leon returned safely.

In comparison to Albert’s joy, Gilbert fell into silence sheepishly.

He thought that Leon might be imprisoned and was about to talk to Iris about considering Anson, yet Leon

returned within a matter of days.

The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1120

He was intently filled with guilt and shame.

“It’s good that you are fine,” Iris beamed, feeling the burden on her shoulders lifting at Leon’s return.

“Mister Collins, do you need something here? If you have no business here, please go!” Leon shot Anson a

cold look.

“I-

” Anson’s expression darkened. He came to take Ruth home, but since Leon returned, Ruth could stay.

“Don’t act all smug just yet, Leon! I won’t give up on Iris!” Anson scoffed, before running away.

Once he left, Albert stopped the Youngs from gathering their belongings as it no longer mattered if Iris moved back to the Young Mansion with Leon’s return.

Both

Leon and Iris grew accustomed to the peaceful environment of Dragonbay Villas and were both reluctant to move back to the Young Mansion.

“Leon, Louisa isn’t doing too well. You need to treat her now!” Iris said worriedly.

“Yeah! Don’t worry. I need to make a run to the Shears and get some ingredients for the medicine first. I’ll treat Louisa right away once I get back!” Leon consoled her.

He once asked Cynthia for a three-hundred-year-old wild Panax to save Albert and Cynthia informed him that the Shears still possessed a few other wild herbs that grew for hundreds of years as well.

Louisa’s state was critical and Leon intended on asking Cynthia for another herb to help with Louisa’s injury.

He drove out of the mansion and darted toward the Cynthion Group.

Meanwhile, in the Fields Mansion, Walter rested inside his room.

He suffered great injuries ever since he was defeated by Leon and slowly recovered over the past two days.

“Dad, it’s time for your medicine,” Denzel walked into the room and sat by the bed to feed Walter his

medicine.

“Ugh,” Walter coughed and gritted out, “Leon Wolf. Damn him! I’m going to kill him with my own hands someday!”

“Don’t get angry, Dad. Leon has killed Harold Lowe and has been taken away by the Dragon Corps. God knows he will never see the sun again for the rest of his life. Don’t let him affect your mood!” Denzel said.

“That’s true! He brought this upon himself! He has been too arrogant to kill the Northern King in public!” Walter sneered coldly.

He knew that if Leon only killed Jacob, the Dragon Corps might not punish Leon, but killing Harold was a different matter.

The Northern King was simply too influential and killing him in public was a direct challenge to the Dragon Corps’ authority, so they would never let Leon go.

