The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1181-1190

Chapter 1181

"What if I don't want to do that?" Leon raised his brows. He was surprised to see that Tim was not the only one eyeing the Mirror of Sovereign, but William joined in as well. "No one ever dares to say no to the Geoffreys! Since you're unwilling to lend it to me, I shall take it from you by force!" William's expression darkened, and the smile disappeared from his face.

"William, are you trying to side with Tim and make US your enemy?" Quinton snarled. "We should be asking you this instead, Quinton! Are you insisting on making the Durkans and the Geoffreys your enemy because of punk like him?" Tim sneered. Now that William joined in, he immediately became confident that he could easily win against Leon.

"Mister Durkan is right! Quinton, you'd better think twice. Mister Durkan and I are just targeting this Wolf fellow, and if you don't stay out of this, you shouldn't blame US if you get hurt during the fight!" William replied coldly.

"You-" Quinton's heart sank at this. Although the Hunts were equally as powerful as the Durkans and the Hunts and could easily take on one of them during battle, he knew that he was still no match for the two of them combined.

Meanwhile, this encounter piqued the interest of the other philanthropists who were about to leave the auction house, and they quickly surrounded Leon and the rest, intending to join in the fun.

"Arrogance is one's biggest flaw, yet that Leon Wolf fellow still bragged about his treasure in front of everyone just now-it's no wonder he's being targeted now!" "You're right. I guess he's finally getting a taste of his own medicine now!"

Seeing that Tim and William were prepared to snatch the treasure away from Leon, the philanthropists jeered in excitement, casting glances of disdain in Leon's direction. The truth was, Tim and William were not the only ones interested in the

treasureeveryone at the scene wanted nothing more than to get their hands on it, but now that

Tim and William already put their foot down, none of them dared to challenge them, not especially since they knew Quinton was on Leon's side!

Everyone agreed that they were no match for either of the three major families and thus had no choice but to give up on the idea of stealing the treasure for their own. "Mister Wolf, even though Tim and William are not very powerful, they possess a great team of exceptional martial artists, some at the Advanced Supreme State and some at the Peak Supreme State. They are certainly not easy opponents-I'll help you hold them off first, and you escape with Miss Young and her friend!" Quinton whispered in Leon's ear.

He and Leon were close, so naturally, he knew about Leon's situation. The last time he was in springfield City, he already heard of Leon's advancing to the Peak Supreme State.

Even though he was not sure whether Leon could take on Tim and William in battle,

he knew that if he and the rest of the Hunts could hold them off temporarily, he could create the opportunity for Leon to escape with the two girls!

Chapter 1182

"You want to escape? Not so fast!" Seeing that Quinton murmured in Leon's ear, Tim immediately understood what they were trying to do, and with a wave of his hand, the Durkans' martial artists rushed forward and surrounded them.

William, too, followed suit-with a sharp command, the rest of the Geoffreys' martial artists stormed forward and joined the Durkans, blocking Leon's escape path entirely. "Rats! Mister Wolf, quick, escape while you can!" Quinton's expression turned dark. Then, he quickly sprang into action, ordering the Hunts to get in their battle stance, intending to hold off the Durkans and the Geoffreys before they could seal off Leon's way.

"Escape? Why should I escape?" Leon said calmly, reaching out to stop him.

"Um," Quinton paused, unsure of what to think of this rather stupid question. Then, he quickly replied, "Mister Wolf, I know you're a powerful man, but they've severely outnumbered US, and we're no match forthem at all! If you don't run while you can, the consequences will be dire!"

"I don't think so! They're just a team of nobodies, and I can easily defeat them. I don't have to run from them!" Leon declared haughtily, casting Tim and William looks of disdain.

Everyone was utterly stunned to hear this, especially Tim and William. Neither of them, not even the spectators, thought that Leon would dare to behave so arrogantly in front of the Durkans and the Geoffreys-two of the most powerful families in Seacove City!

"How dare you look down on US Durkans and Geoffreys! I guess you have a death wish!" both Tim and William were outraged by Leon's arrogance.

However, what happened next shook them all to the core.

"Shut your mouth and come at me together-don't waste my time!" Leon pointed at them, his face etched with contempt.

"What? Has this punk gone insane?" None of the spectators could believe their ears. Even though they did not know who Leon was or where he came from, judging by his age, they could easily guess that he was probably at the Peak Innate State at most. The Durkans and the Geoffreys, on the other hand, brought along their best martial artists and fighters to the auction, which included two warriors of the Advanced Supreme State and two others at the Peak Supreme State each.

With such a strong lineup, any one of them could easily defeat Leon with their hands tied behind their backs, but not only was Leon unafraid, he even dared to invite them to take him on at once!

This was asking for it!

"Well, since you have a death wish, you punk, I'll gladly fulfill it!" Tim snickered, then turned to gaze at William. "Mister Geoffrey, I'll handle this! You help me hold off the Hunts, and after I take care of this punk, we'll split the loot!" "Will do!" William nodded, then gestured for the four warriors to attack. Chapter 1183

At the same time, Tim bellowed, "Get ahold of that punk-don't let him escape!" Then, the four martial artists stormed forward, channeling their powerful auras as they barreled straight toward Leon.

These four masters were some of the most powerful martial artists amongst the Durkan descendants, and considering their status, they would never have even given Leon the time of day, if it were not for the fact that Leon insulted their entire family lineage and infuriated them.

However, most importantly, Leon had the treasure with him, and they could not afford to let him escape. To prevent any accidents from happening, the four of them decided to team up against him so that the chances of something going wrong would be greatly minimized.

"That punk's dead meat!"

"Yes, now that the two Advanced Supreme State and Peak Supreme State warriors have ganged up on him, there's no way he'll be able to get out of this alive, no matter how powerful he is!"

The spectators sneered as they cast Leon glances of contempt and disdain. They all knew that if Leon escaped earlier and allowed Quinton to hold off the Durkans and Geoffreys, Leon would stand a chance of surviving this, but now, not only did he miss out on this opportunity, but he even dared to insult the Durkans and Geoffreys!

Now that the four warriors teamed up against him, one could only say that Leon had it coming!

"Mister Wolf has overestimated himself," Quinton's heart sank when he saw that Leon was in imminent danger. Although Leon was already at the Peak Supreme State, the martial artists that the Durkans sent out were even more powerful than him, and there was no way Leon could stand a chance against them!

Quinton wanted nothing more than to lead the rest of the Hunts to save them, but the Geoffreys already appeared in their path, and there was no way he could make it to Leon in time!

"Perfect timing!" Leon scoffed but did not retreat. Instead, he opened his arms and channeled his signature Double Attack, sending a surge of powerful energy straight toward the Durkans.

"You're going to be dead very soon, you punk!" the Durkans sneered at this. They knew that they could defeat Leon easily, and thus did not take much notice of him at all.

They did not attempt to dodge Leon's attack and instead met it head-on. "Thud-"

With a deafening slam, the two Durkans who were at the Peak Supreme State took lead and crashed right into Leon's fist.

Just as everyone thought Leon's arms would be broken from the impact, what happened next shocked everyone to the core.

'Thud-"

Leon's spiritual energy blocked off the two Durkans' attack, and his second attack surged out of his fist, barreling straight toward the two Durkans.

The two Durkans spat out mouthfuls of blood as their entire bodies were propelled

backward from the impact, flying through the air like kites without their strings, and finally landing in a crumpled heap on the ground.

Chapter 1184

The two martial artists at the Advanced Supreme State were utterly shocked to see that both their companions were defeated by Leon.

Before they could even react to this, Leon extended his fists once more and sent another surge of energy hurtling their way, without even having to unleash his Double Attack.

"Oh no,' The two martial artists gasped in horror and instinctively sprang backward, trying to dodge Leon's attack.

However, they were no match for Leon at all, and even though they dodged just in time, Leon's energy still managed to catch them by the hair.

The colors drained from their faces as the impact sent them staggering backward and finally landing in a heap on the ground.

Then, they felt something lurch into their throats, and both spat out mouthfuls of blood that indicated they suffered internal damage.

"What- How can this be?" Quinton, Tim, and William were utterly stunned by this. Everyone watching, except Iris and Ruth, was rendered speechless by this turn of events.

All of them thought that Leon would never win this fight, and none of them ever expected that even with four master martial artists combined, Leon still managed to defeat and triumph over them!

This was unbelievable!

None of them would have believed this was true if they did not witness it with their own two eyes!

"How's this possible?"

"Could this boy possibly have already attained the Semi Overlord State?" the four martial artists turned to gape at Leon in horror as they propped themselves up. The fact that Leon defeated them so easily meant that he acquired the Semi Overlord

State, at the least!

There was no other possible explanation for this!

Everyone's jaw dropped at this.

"What? That punk already attained the Semi Overlord State? I must be dreaming!" The entire place erupted into a flurry of murmurs and whispers as everyone, including Tim and William, reveled in this possibility.

They could easily tell that Leon probably attained the Semi Overlord State, but this was not what they were surprised about-what shocked them the most was that not even Quinton, the most powerful martial artist amongst the young generation in Seacove City, attained this state!

Leon was a few years younger than Quinton, yet he already attained the Semi Overlord State-this made him even more powerful than Quinton!

One could only imagine their shock at the revelation.

"Mister Wolf, I didn't know you attained the Semi Overlord State! This is incredible!" Quinton gave Leon a thumbs-up after regaining his composure. He already witnessed the extent of Leon's powers at Cynthion Group's sales drive, and at that time, Leon was still at the Advanced Supreme State. However, just a couple of months passed, and Leon already managed to advance to the Semi Overlord Stat-this was an amazing, almost miraculous feat! He could not help admiring Leon's outstanding talent.

Chapter 1185

"Don't flatter me, Mister Hunt. I just got lucky, that's all," Leon replied, smiling. Ever since he attained the Intermediate Foundation Phase of his sage arts training, his martial arts also advanced to a point where he was no different from attaining the Semi Overlord state now.

Therefore, he did not deny when Quinton said this at all.

"Thank God we didn't act rashly," Some of the philanthropists could not help feeling relieved that they did not attempt to steal the treasure away from Leon now that they saw how powerful he was!

Fortunately, none of them attacked-considering that Leon was already in the Semi Overlord State, none of them would ever have stood a chance against him! Tim and William, on the other hand, were furious at this. They thought Leon was just being arrogant when he asked them to attack him at the same time, but now, they

finally realized that Leon was telling the truth.

They both underestimated him!

"It's your turn now! How dare you two rascals even attempt to steal the Mirror of Sovereign away from me?! I'll show you what I'm capable of!" Leon turned to stare coldly at Tim and William, then slowly strode toward them.

After Leon's immense display of power that stunned everyone at the scene, the Geoffreys' martial artists gave up on trying to pursue the Hunts and instead retreated to William's side.

The four Durkans were the same-since they did not suffer serious damage, they, too, returned to Tim's side.

"What should we do now, Mister Geoffrey? Why don't we run while we have the chance?" the color drained from Tim's face when he saw Leon approaching. Knowing that Leon already attained the Semi Overlord State, he knew that neither he nor William stood a chance against him.

However, they were not entirely useless, and they could easily escape Leon's wrath if they wanted to.

"No! We can't leave without the treasure!" William shook his head.

Now that the treasure was just a few feet away from him, he could not possibly let it slip by just like that!

"But," Tim wanted to change his mind, but William interrupted before he could even finish.

"No but's! No matter how powerful he is, he's still doing this alone, and we can easily outnumber him!" William sneered, then glanced first at Iris and Ruth, then at Tim, shooting him a meaningful look.

"Oh," Tim immediately understood William's intention.

"Get ahold of that punk and the rest of the Hunts!" Tim and William declared. With that, the four martial artists from the Geoffreys rushed forward to block Leon's path, whereas the other four from the Durkans targeted Quinton and the rest of the Hunts.

At the same time, Tim and William sneered as they sprang into action, charging like lightning straight toward Iris and Ruth's direction.

Chapter 1186

"Scoundrels!" Leon furrowed his brows when he saw Tim and William heading straight toward Iris and ruth, and immediately understood what they were trying to do. However, he did not approach them at all and instead unleashed another Double Attack, aimed straight at the four Geoffreys in front of him.

"Mister Wolf, quick, save them!" Quinton shrieked in horror, thinking that Leon did not realize Iris and Ruth were in danger.

However, Leon did not even bat an eye, as though he did not hear him at all.

"Good God! I can't believe he's ignoring the fact that his friends are in danger. If they fall into Mister Geoffrey and Mister Durkan's hands, he'll surely regret this!"

"I agree, but I don't think he's ignoring them on purpose-he's being held up by the four Geoffreys and can't possibly get away to help them!"

The philanthropists watching all shook their heads and sighed. They could easily tell what Tim and William were trying to do. If Tim and William got their hands on the two women, they would gain the upper hand and be able to use them against Leon! "My beautiful ladies, please accept your fate!" Tim and William sneered as they reached out, unleashing their powerful energies that surged straight toward Iris and Ruth.

They were among the youngest and most powerful martial artists in town, and already attained the Peak Innate State!

Even though their powers were a far cry from Leon's, they were still confident that they could easily defeat Iris and Ruth-after all, they were two frail girls, and it would be as easy as ABC to capture them!

As long as they got ahold of Iris and Ruth, William and Tim could easily use them to threaten Leon into handing over the treasure!

"Tsk! You two weaklings dare to ambush me? What a joke!" Ruth scoffed as immediately unleashed a powerful retaliation, sending a surge of energy barreling their way.

"What? Advanced Supreme State?" Tim and William balked when they sensed Ruth's true energy, and their smiles froze on their faces.

Initially, they both thought Iris and Ruth were just ordinary women with no martial arts background, and they could easily overpower them, but now, they realized they underestimated them!

They could not believe that Ruth was, in fact, a martial artist at the Advanced Supreme State!

How could they, two fledglings at the Peak Innate State, possibly be a match for someone at the Advanced Supreme State?

Before they could even react to this, Ruth's true energy ripped apart their attacks and landed squarely in the middle of their chests!

William and Tim spat out two mouthfuls of bright red blood as their bodies were propelled backward like kites that lost their strings, finally landing in a crumpled head on the ground a few feet away.

An excruciating pain shot through their chests-a few of their ribs were broken by the

impact, and it was clear they suffered significant internal injury!

"My God, that little girl is a warrior at the Advanced Supreme State! How can this be?" the philanthropists watching this gaped in horror as their jaws dropped.

The fact that Ruth attained the Advanced Supreme state at such a young age was a truly amazing achievement!

They were all surprised enough to find out that Leon was an exceptionally powerful martial artist, but none of them ever thought that the little girl who tagged along with him all this while would turn out to be such a talented warrior as well!

They both had such outstanding martial arts backgrounds that either of them alone was enough to defeat even the best warrior in Seacove City- Quinton!

Everyone finally understood why Leon refused to help Iris and Ruth when they appeared to be in trouble just now-it turned out they did not need his help at all!

Chapter 1187

"Hey, twats, now do you know who you're fighting against?" Ruth stepped forward, grabbed hold of William, and tossed him on top of him like a sack of potatoes. Then, with her foot squarely placed on William's body, stepping on top of the both of them and keeping them motionless.

"Hey, girlie, let go of our master!" the four Geoffreys shrieked when they saw that Tim and William fell into her hands and immediately sprinted toward her, abandoning their plans to attack Leon completely.

"Hey, you're supposed to be fighting me!" Leon sneered.

As the four of them were distracted, he splayed his arms outward and unleashed his Double Attack, sending it surging straight toward the Geoffreys.

The Geoffreys quickly realized that they lost their chance to save the two men and instead had no choice but to meet Leon's attack head-on.

"Thud-"

With a loud slam, the two martial artists at the Peak Supreme State at the lead pummeled into the air and landed on the ground in a heap.

At the same time, Leon sprinted forward and unleashed another attack, which surged straight toward the remaining two martial artists at breakneck speed.

The two martial artists, who were only at the Advanced Supreme State, were no match for Leon at all. They were soon sent hurtling through the air and landed right next to their mates.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the room, the four Durkans got themselves untangled from the Hunts and were about to rush forward to save Tim, but Leon stood in the way, blocking off their entire path.

They knew that they could not rescue Tim from right underneath Leon's nose so easily, so they had no choice but to retreat alongside the four injured Geoffreys, not daring to make another move.

"Hey, you punk, get that friend of yours to let go of our master! If you don't, both the Durkans or the Williams will get back at you for this!" they yelled, turning to stare at Leon.

"Durkans? Williams? What a joke!" Leon scoffed and took no notice of their threats at well.

"Don't be so cocky, you punk! Even though you've already attained the Semi Overlord

State, we Durkans and Williams can still defeat you as easily as squishing an ant! "If you still want to live, you'll let go of US right this instant, or our families will get back at you for this!" Tim and William both shouted.

"I can't believe how stubborn you remain at a time like this! I should cripple you right this instant so that you'll learn your lesson!" Leon strode over to them, a dark expression on his face.

"What? You wouldn't dare!"

"If you so much as lay a finger on US, our families will tear you into shreds!" Tim and William both yelped in fear.

"Is that so? Well, I'd like to see that happen!" Leon sneered and raised his leg as though he wanted to bring it down and crush their shins.

"Wait-"

All of a sudden, someone shouted from behind him.

A man in his seventies was charging toward Leon, leading a few dozen fighters behind him.

Chapter 1188

"It's Mister Durkan and the rest of his fighters!"

The philanthropists gaped in surprise when they saw this man and recognized him immediately.

"Grandpa, you're finally here! This is awesome! Please, save me," Tim was absolutely delighted to see this and quickly yelled at the top of his lungs, trying to catch their attention.

Ever since he discovered that the Mirror of Aegis was truly a piece of treasure, he wanted to steal it from Leon ever since, but knowing that Leon was Quintan's friend and thus had the Hunts on his side, he knew that this would not be an easy feat.

Therefore, he secretly contacted his grandfather, Owen, as soon as he could, and this was how Owen managed to arrive at the scene so quickly!

"Who the hell are you, punk? You'd better let go of my grandson right this instant!" a dark expression crossed Owen's face when he caught sight of Ruth with her foot poised over Tim's face.

"Who the hell are you, old man? Do you think I'd let him go just like that because you told me to?" Ruth puffed her chest out and replied indignantly.

Everyone was utterly shocked by this.

"Has that girl gone insane? Mister Durkan is the head of the Durkans, one of the three major families in Seacove City, and he's regarded as one of the most respected elders among his generation-I can't believe that brat is being so rude to him! does she have a death wish?"

The philanthropists watching this turned to stare at Ruth with stunned expressions. They all initially thought Leon was cocky enough, and they could not believe that Ruth was behaving even more arrogantly than he was!

They did not understand how Ruth dared to speak to Owen that way.

"That's it, you brat!" Owen was utterly infuriated by this, and he channeled his true energy, sending it barreling straight toward Ruth.

He was not the only person outraged by this-the rest of the Durkans standing behind him were equally as furious, but considering that Ruth still had Tim in her hands, none of them dared to move a single inch, for fear that she would hurt him.

"Don't try to be better than you are, old man! I know that plenty of people are afraid of your Durkans, but that's not me!" Leon scoffed as he darted in front of Ruth, effectively blocking Owen's attack just in time.

"Who the hell are you?" Owen was shocked by this. He never thought that someone as young as Leon would be able to block his attack with such speed and agility. "Grandpa, he's the one holding the treasure with him! But one thing to note is that he's

already attained the Semi Overlord state," Tim quickly reminded.

"What? The Semi Overlord State?" Owen and the rest of the Durkans' jaws dropped when they heard this.

The fact that Leon managed to attain the Semi Overlord State at such a young age was truly an amazing feat!

This was the first time any of them ever came across such a powerful and talented martial artist!

However, they were seasoned and experienced men, and it did not take long for them to recover from their initial shock.

Chapter 1189

"Tsk, Semi Overlord State, so what? I'll give you one chance, punk-let go of my grandson right now, and break your arm in retribution. If you do that and hand over the treasure at the same time, I might consider forgiving you!" Owen declaredly coldly. The Durkans were one of the three major families in Seacove City and possessed just as much, if not more, power and influence as the four major families of Springfield City. Not only did they possess a few elders at the Semi Overlord State, but even two more warriors at the Overlord State!

Owen himself already advanced to the Intermediate Overlord State just a few years ago, and was only a few steps away from attaining the Advanced Overlord State! With such incredible martial arts prowess, it was no wonder he did not care for Leon at all!

"You Durkans sure are cocky!" a dark expression crossed Leon's face as he became infuriated by Owen's attitude.

"Mister Durkan, you're arguably one of the most respected people in this city, but now, you're trying to steal Mister Wolfs treasure in broad daylight, and even gave him an outrageous request to fulfill —this is vile!" Quinton snarled, stepping forward.

"So what if it is? He injured my grandson, and all I'm asking is he breaks his arm in retribution, and to be quite honest, I think it's very generous of me to ask this!" Owen sneered.

"What bullshit is this? I'll be straight with you, Mister Durkan-Mister Wolf is a friend of the Hunts, and if you insist on bullying him, the Hunts will get back at you for this!" Quinton sneered.

"You? Quinton, you're just a baby, so don't waste my time with this! I'm warning you. You'd better stay out of my way if you don't want any trouble, or else!" Owen replied coldly.

"You-" Quinton was utterly outraged by this, but he knew he had no choice. He was a member of the Hunts' younger generation, whereas Owen was the head of his family, and one of the most respected people in the city.

Therefore, he was in no position to go against Owen at all!

"Don't be so cocky, Old Durkan! My grandson may not be in a position to fight you, but how about me?" all of a sudden, a cackle echoed from behind them as a man in his eighties arrived, leading a dozen fighters trailing behind him.

This was none other than Francis Hunt, whom Leon met a couple of times before. Quinton came to attend this auction on his grandfather Francis' orders, and after finding out the treasure he was interested in landed in Leon's hands, Quinton notified his grandfather immediately.

Francis could easily guess that once Leon revealed the truth about the treasure, someone would try to steal it from him, so he quickly gathered his best fighters and made his way to the auction house to help Leon and Quinton.

His guess was correct-the Durkans had their eye on the treasure!

Chapter 1190

"It's you, Old Hunt!" Owen's expression darkened when he caught sight of Francis. "Old Durkan, you came from a prestigious family, after all, but I can't believe you're willing to bully a foreigner just to get your hands on a piece of treasure! Are you Durkans so shameless as to commit daylight robbery like this?' Francis snarled as he and the rest of the Hunts finally reached Leon and Quinton's side.

"I-" the color drained from Owen's face, but he had nothing to say to that.

However, now that the treasure was right before his eyes, he could not give up on it just like that, no matter what Francis said!

"Old Hunt, this twat injured my grandson, and I have to avenge him for this! This is between me and him, and has nothing to do with you Hunts at all, so you'd better stick your noses elsewhere!' Owen replied coldly.

"What if I insist on sticking my nose in this?" Francis said frostily.

"Are you insisting on making US Durkans your enemy?' Owen snarled.

"So what if I am? Mister Wolf is our respected guest, and if you Durkans insist on bullying him, you'll have to go through US first!" Francis scoffed.

"Alright then! You asked for it, so you can't blame US for trying to wage a war against you then!" Owen burst into a cackle.

"You? This is the funniest joke I've ever heard! Old Durkan, I'd like to see what you have up your sleeve!' Francis scoffed at this.

"You-" Owen's expression was dark. The Hunts, like the Durkans, were one of the three major families of Seacove City and had powers that were on par with each other. Now that Francis was insistent on protecting Leon, it would not be easy for the Durkans to get their revenge on Leon!

"Old Hunt, perhaps the Durkans alone won't be a match against you, but I think this will be interesting once we join in!" all of a sudden, someone's laughter rang out from behind them as a man in his mid-seventies appeared, leading a dozen fighters behind them.

This was none other than Daniel, the head of the Goeffreys and William's grandfather. At this time, a few of the more influential families in Seacove City arrived at the scene as well, having heard of the treasure from word of mouth, and had come to check it out.

However, seeing that all three of the major families were already at the scene, they

knew that they could not possibly compete against them at all, and quickly gave up. Instead, they retreated aside, watching in curiosity as to how this all would play out. "It's you, old Geoffrey!" the color drained from Francis's face, and his smile froze on his face when he saw that Daniel arrived.

"Save me, grandpa!" William cried out.

"Let go of my son, you brat!" a surge of energy towered around Daniel as he channeled his power and sent it barreling straight toward Ruth.