"Grandpa, the Angel's Fruit is really important to my grandpa in Springf ield City and Leon. Can't you think of something you can do to help us get the fruit from the Martells?" Iris pleaded.

"You want me to get the Angel's Fruit for Albert Young and Leon? Do you think that's possible?!" Patrick sneered.

Due to his daughter, Priscilla's death, he resented both Albert and Gilber t. As for Leon, Patrick's impression of him could not sink any lower due to what happened with Cynthia.

He reluctantly agreed to help with the marketing of the alchemical pills, and Iris took advantage of his compromise to ask for his help again in ge tting the Angel's Fruit for Leon and Albert, so Patrick was livid.

"Grandpa, I'm begging you," Iris pleaded.

"No way! If you want me to get the Angel's Fruit, I can help, but only if you agree to break up with Leon!"

Patrick scoffed.

"That's never going to happen! I won't leave Leon!"
Iris shook her head and felt annoyed that the focus fell on the relationshi
p between her and Leon once again.

"I'm not going to help, then!" Patrick said.

"But," Iris's heart sank and she helplessly turned to look at Damian in h ope that Damian could help to

convince Patrick.

Damian noticed the way she was looking at him and stood forward. "Dad, I understand that you are upset with Leon, but Priscilla died at a young age and Iris has suffered so much alo

ne throughout the years. She has finally reunited with us. We would be c ruel if we don't help her," Damian said.

"I," Patrick was rendered speechless.

His daughter's death was always the biggest pain in his life and Damian caused him to waver.

Amy, too, was distraught when she thought of Priscilla and said, "Patrick, Damian's right! Iris is your granddaughter by blood and si nce she is asking for your help, you have to do it, even if it's just for Priscilla's

sake!"

"Alright, alright! I'll help." Patrick sighed and finally caved.

"Thank you, Grandpa," Iris sighed a breath of relief.

"Iris, let's make this clear. I'll try my best to help, but there's no guarant ee that I can get the Angel's Fruit!" Patrick deadpanned.

Though the Scammells had a wide network of connections, the Martells were far more powerful than them in all aspects, so the Martells might not corporate no matter what Patrick did.

"I understand. So long as you try your best," Iris said.

She only asked for Patrick's help out of desperation and if he failed, she could always try to find another way once Leon arrived.

Just then, they heard footsteps approaching and a man hurried into the li ving room.

It was none other than the man who reported about the Angel's Fruit earlie r, Max.

"Elder, the eldest son of the Martells, Charlie Martell has come to visit," Max said.

## The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1512

"What?" Patrick was shocked.

He just promised to help Iris with obtaining the Angel's Fruit, and before he could act, Charlie came to visit.

Patrick was completely caught by surprise; both Iris and Damian were confused as well as they tried to figure out w hy Charlie would visit the Scammells.

"Max, invite Mister Martell in!" Patrick commanded.

"Yes!" Max said, before leaving the room.

Shortly after, Charlie strode in with a delicate gift box in his hands, followed by two towering bodyguar ds.

"Greetings to you, Elder Patrick." Charlie approached and bowed deeply

"Hello, Mister Martell. Please take a seat," Patrick smiled and was impressed by Charlie's manners.

After a brief exchange of pleasantry, everyone took their seats.

"Mister Martell, what brought you here?" Patrick cut to the chase.

"I fell in love with Miss Young after meeting her for the first time earlier, so I've come to ask for her hand in marriage," Charlie explained.

"What?!"

Iris and Damian were both shaken to the core.

"What kind of a joke is this, Mister Martell? I told you that I have a boyfriend. Have som e respect!" Iris said sharply.

She never expected Charlie to come all the way to offer a marriage prop osal after failing to pursue her earlier in the Martells Mansion, and she w as completely caught off—guard.

"Please don't be upset, Miss Young! As I said, so long as you haven't m arried, I have the right to pursue you! I have the freedom to do that, don't you think?" Charlie said calmly.

"But," Iris was completely rendered speechless.

"Elder Scammells, in good faith, I have brought the Angel's Fruit with me! So long as you agree to the marriage, the Angel's Fruit will be my gift to Miss Young! On top of that, I'll get my grandfather to come over with the dowry after this to confirm the engagement!" Charlie said as he opened a delicate to reveal the dried Angel's Fruit inside.

"Mister Martell, are you serious?" Patrick gaped in disbelief.

Realization dawned on him that Charlie fell in love with Iris when she w ent to the Martells to seek the

Angel's Fruit, which led him here to make a marriage proposal to the Sc ammells.

The Angel's Fruit was a scarce specimen and could easily be sold for ten s of millions. The fact that Charlie was willing to offer it as a gift means that he was committed.

"Of course! I'd never joke about marriage!" Charlie said seriously.

"That's great!" Patrick beamed.

He wanted Iris to leave Leon ever since he found out that Leon was dating multiple women at the same time.

The fact that Charlie came to propose to Iris delivered Patrick with the solution to his trouble.

Charlie was the eldest son of the Martells and Iris was a lady of the Sca mmells, so the two were a perfect match for one another.

If the marriage was confirmed, not only would Iris be able to settle down with a good

husband, the Scammells would be able to join forces with the Martells, a nd that would benefit the family immensely.

"No! I won't agree to it!" Terrified, Iris objected.

"Why not? Iris, Mister Martell here is modest and kind, and he loves you! Others would kill for a marriage proposal this good. You can't miss it!" Patrick deadpanned.

Charlie remained polite and modest throughout his conversation with the Scammells and Patrick was impressed that he offered the Angel's Fruit as a gift.

"Grandpa, Leon is my boyfriend and I'll never marry someone else," Iris said with frustration but was interrupted by Patrick before she could fini sh.

"Don't even mention that name to me! Leon Wolf is an irresponsible wo manizer who's not worthy of you! Mister Martell here is far more eligible. Break up with Leon and be with Mister Martell instead. I'm sure that he'll make you happy!" Patrick said

"Stop

it, Grandpa! I'll never leave Leon, so just give up already! If this is all, I'm leaving!" Iris was annoyed and turned to leave without wasting her time arguing with Patrick.

"Why you! You're beyond saving!" Patrick was furious and could not understand what spell Leon placed Iris under for her to prefer sharing Leon with other women rather than accepting Charlie.

"Miss Young, don't you want to Angel's Fruit?" Charlie called out calmly as Iris left.

"Um," She paused and stopped.

"Miss

Young, I know that you need the Angel's Fruit! Think twice before you act. If you leave, I'll make sure that you'll never obtain the Angel's Fruit!" He threatened casually as though he had Iris wrapped around his fingers.

"Why you!" Iris paled and her heart sank.

The Angel's Fruit was important to both Albert and Leon; without it, Al bert's damaged Energy Sea Point would never recover and that was the l ast thing she wanted. However, there was no way that she would ever m arry Charlie as well.

Instantly, she found herself at a crossroads and did not know what to do.

"It's just an Angel's Fruit. It's not that important!"

Just then, Leon strode in alongside Snow with a sneer on his face.

"Here you are, Leon! I'm so glad to see you!" Iris beamed and hurried o ver.

"Brat, are you Miss Young's boyfriend?" Charlie scanned Leon up and d own with a scowl, before realizing that Leon was Iris's boyfriend.

"That's right. Who are you?" Leon stared at him sharply.

"I'm the eldest son of the Martells, Charlie Martell!" Charlie smirked sm ugly.

"You!" Realization dawned on Leon. He already learned from Iris through the phone about what happened in the Martells Mansion, but he was clueless as to why Charlie was in the Scammells Mansion.

"Iris, what's going on? What happened?" Leon turned his attention to Iris.

"He came to make a marriage proposal," Iris explained the situation briefly.

"What?!" Loen was both shocked and enraged.

#### The Angel's Fruit

belonged to the Martells and it was understandable that they did not wis h to sell it to Iris. However, Charlie insisted on pursuing Iris and shamel essly proposed marrying her despite knowing she had a boyfriend.

Such behavior was unacceptable and Leon was beyond furious.

"Mister Martell, what's the meaning of this? Getting between a couple is immoral. You knew that Iris has a boyfriend and insisted on coming bet ween us, don't you think you are out of line here?" Leon said coldly.

"So what if I'm out of line? It's a free world and everyone has the right to pursue who they want! I have the right to take a liking or pursue anyone, so it's none of your business!" Charlie sneered in contempt.

"What a load of nonsense! In that case, if I want to pursue your mom, do es it mean that I can steal your dad's woman?" Leon was completely enraged by Charlie's attitude.

Instantly, everyone in the room was stunned and their jaws dropped at L eon's vulgar words.

Silence fell over the living room and Charlie snapped out of it. "Brat, how dare you insult me? You must have a death wish!" He was livid and lost his composure.

"Why are you getting all riled up? You were the one who said that every one has the right to pursue anyone they like, right? Isn't it my right to pursue someone then?" Leon sneered mockingly.

Iris was always someone he held dearest. He was always a tolerant man and would not have insulted Charlie if Charlie did not attempt to get in b etween him and Iris and try to argue his way out of it with nonsense.

"Why you!" Rendered speechless, Charlie's expression darkened.

"Leon, that's enough. Don't you want the Angel's Fruit?" Iris tugged at Leon's arm worriedly, but at the same time, she was happy.

She knew that Leon was angry because he valued her, but Leon was too reckless.

The Angel's Fruit belonged to the Martells and if Leon provoked Charlie, it would only be more challenging

for them to obtain the fruit in the future.

"Um," Leon paused and sobered.

"Kid, no one has ever dared to insult me that way. You're the first! I challenge you to a duel!" Charlie said coldly as he glared daggers at Loen.

"A duel? I'm not interested!" Leon scoffed and rejected the challenge.

"Why you! Are you scared or something?" Charlie mocked.

"Whatever gets you through the night. I don't have time to waste with y ou! Iris, let's go!" Leon ignored

Charlie and was about to leave with Iris.

As Iris mentioned, Charlie had the Angel's Fruit and Leon knew that it would not benefit him in any way if he caused a scene.

Seeing how Leon was about to leave, Charlie felt frustrated.

He was in the middle of the Scammells' territory and Leon was a part of the Scammells since he was Iris's boyfriend; if Leon refused to accept the challenge, Charlie could not possibly hurt him in the Scammells, Ma nsion, but he was reluctant to let Leon go.

#### "You coward!

If you won't accept a duel between two men, can you call yourself a ma n?" Charlie attempted to provoke him.

"Who are you calling a coward?" Leon stilled and turned around with a dark look on his face.

In the three years he married the Mansons, everyone thought that he was a coward and Leon considered that the biggest humiliation he went thro ugh. What Charlie said struck where it hurt and Leon could not tolerate 1. it.

"I'm talking about you! Only a strong man has the right to claim a woman as perfect as Miss Young. A useless coward like you isn't worthy of her! If you know what's best for you, you'll break up with her and serve her up to me, or I'll destroy you!" Charlie noticed that he successfully provoked Leon and sneered

smugly.

"Very well!" Leon sneered.

He would have left if all Charlie did was insult him, but the fact that he dared to dream of claiming Iris as his own completely enraged Leon, and he completely cast the thought about the Angel's Fruit aside.

"Martell, right? I accept the challenge!" Leon said coldly.

Though the Angel's Fruit was important to him, he was far from reaching the Golden Phase, so he had no use for the Angel's Fruit at the moment. Even if he failed to obtain the fruit from the Martells, he could always

look for another one elsewhere.

Iris was far more important to Leon than the Angel's Fruit and since Charlie was

trying to steal his woman, there was no one that Leon would put up with the humiliation.

"Great! Remember that you said that!" Charlie was overjoyed.

The Martells were one of the most ancient lineages of martial artists and all Martells trained with an Advanced Power method. Charlie was a tale nted man and long reached the Intermediately Overlord State, so

he was one of the brightest of his generation and it was unrealistic to think that Leon would be a match for

him.

The fact that Leon accepted the duel worked perfectly in his favor.

### The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1516

"Mister Martell, don't do it!"

Patrick was shocked that Charlie and Leon decided to duel and hurried over to stop Charlie.

"Elder Scammell, why are you stopping me?" Charlie scowled in confus ion.

After the earlier exchange, he could tell that Patrick despised Leon and wanted Iris to break up with Leon to be with him instead, so Patrick sho uld be pleased to watch as Charlie taught Leon a lesson. To his bewilder ment, Patrick stopped him from fighting Leon instead and Charlie could not understand his

intention.

"Mister Martell, you don't understand. Leon's extremely formidable and you won't win against him! Let's just let this go!" Patrick said.

"What?! Did you just say that I won't win against him? Elder Scammell, what kind of a joke is this?" St unned, Charlie could hardly believe what he heard.

He did not know the depth of Leon's power, but he was aware that the S cammells were only an ordinary family with a training method in the Ba sic Power class. Even the most talented youngster of the Scammells, Nig

el, was only in the Peak Supreme State. Needless to say, Leon must be w eak if he was a relative of the Scammells.

Charlie was in the Intermediate Overlord State and he should be able to crush Leon with ease.

However, Patrick warned him that he was no match for Leon, and Charli e was amused by it.

"I'm not kidding! Leon's probably in the Peak Overlord State right now and he's stronger than the martial artists in the younger generation!" Patr ick warned Charlie.

Patrick knew about the conflict Leon had with the Scammells' second bl oodline when Nigel kidnapped Cynthia and Ruth. Not only did Leon bre ak Nigel's legs, but he also managed to severely injure Eugene, who was in the Peak Overlord State.

Judging from the strength Leon displayed during the conflict, Patrick co uld easily come to the conclusion that Charlie was not a match for Leon unless there was a miracle.

"The Peak Overlord State? Him? Elder Scammell, do you take me for a f ool?" Charlie pointed at Leon with

#### amusement.

Though there were a few martial artists of the younger generation in the southern region who reached the Peak Overlord State, they were all dire ct descendants of powerful families who were also known as geniuses. Whereas Leon was only an ordinary man who came from a small family like the Scammells, so he could never believe that Leon reached the Peak Overlord State.

"I mean it! Believe whatever you want!" Patrick's expression darkened a s his kindness was met with Charlie's doubt.

"It's just not possible! Elder Scammell, you must be mistaken, or maybe this brat fooled you! Let me see for myself if he actually is in the Peak Overlord State!" Charlie scoffed and stared at Leon in contempt.

### The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1517

"You'll pay for this," Patrick sighed with resignation.

He warned Charlie multiple times and there was nothing else he could do since Charlie refused to believe him.

'If

Charlie insists on fighting Leon, I guess I'll just let him be! 'He thought, 'I'm going to stand by and stop them whenever it gets too serious!'

Once Patrick moved out of the way, Charlie pointed at Leon arrogantly a nd said, "you'll die today, brat!"

"Know your place!" Leon's expression darkened and he immediately walked over.

"Out of my respect for Miss Young, I'll give you one last chance! If you agree to leave her alone

from now on, I can consider letting you go, or there'll be no mercy for y ou!" Charlie threatened with a sneer, as he

preferred that Leon take the initiative to break up with Iris.

"Enough chit—chatting! Let's get started!" Leon said impatiently.

"If you want to die

that desperately, I'll help you out with that!" Charlie's expression darken ed and he immediately charged at Leon at the speed of lightning.

"Bring it on!" Leon roared and darted forward, launching the Double Att ack at Charlie.

"Die!" Charlie narrowed his eyes viciously.

After Patrick warned him, he was slightly worried as he started to wonde r if Leon was truly in the Peak Overlord State. However, seeing how Leon's speed and explosive power fell short, all of Charlie's worry faded.

If he was not mistaken, Leon must be in the Peak Supreme State or the Semi-Overlord State, which was far

from the Intermediate Overlord State that he was in.

Charlie strengthened his attack, aiming to destroy Leon with a single blo w to avenge the humiliation Leon put him through earlier.

All women loved heroes and Charlie believed that Iris might break up with Leon and choose him instead if he managed to display his strength by injuring Loen with a single blow.

"Baam!"

He was excited with the picture he painted in his mind when his fist colli ded with Leon's attack.

As he expected, his true energy tore through Leon's defense and darted t oward Leon's chest.

"This is your dernise, kid!" Charlie sneered triumphantly.

Before he could taste the victory, what happened next shook him.

Leon did not fret and simply tilted his body slightly to take Charlie's atta ck with the Mirror of Sovereign,

before summoning the true energy in the Intermediate Innate State to strike at Charlie.

"Wh- what on earth is this?" Charlie gaped when he detected Leon's tru e energy as he did not expect Leon to wield yet another attack toward th e end of his initial attack.

Before he had the time to react, Leon's Double Attack slammed against his chest.

Charlie spewed blood under the impact and was instantly sent flying into the distance; a sharp pain pierced through his chest and he realized that he suffered severe internal injuries.

"H- How's that possible?!" Charlie landed on the ground and covered his chest in disbelief.

He was certain that he would be able to injure Leon with a single blow. However, not only was Leon unscathed, he injured Charlie instead.

It was far beyond his comprehension and Charlie simply could not under stand how Leon managed such a thing.

"It's my turn now!" Leon took advantage of the situation and darted tow ard Charlie, who was laying on the ground.

"Leon, stop!" Patrick was shocked by the sight.

He knew that Leon was far more powerful than Charlie and since Charli e was already defeated with severe injuries, the Scammells would have a difficult time explaining themselves to the Martells if Leon proceeded to leave any permanent damage on Charlie.

Not daring to risk anything, Patrick immediately released his true energy, which swarmed Leon to prevent him from going after Charlie.

"Damn it!" Leon's expression darkened at the powerful energy surging t oward him.

Charlie stepped over the line and Leon was reluctant to simply let him g o. However, Patrick was already in the Emperor State and Leon could no t possibly rival Patrick.

Thankfully, Patrick only meant to stop Leon and did not wield his full power, which left Leon with an

opportunity.

Leon tilted his body to the side and used the Mirror of Sovereign to take most of the blow, before using the aftermath of Patrick's energy to incre ase his speed as he charged toward Charlie.

"Don't!" Terrified, Charlie rolled on the ground and narrowly escaped L eon's attack, but before he could get back up on his feet, Leon ran towar d him and stomp his leg onto Charlie's chest.

Charlie instantly spewed blood from his mouth at the impact and remain ed completely still out of fear that

Leon would land another lethal blow at him.

"Wh- What do you think you are doing? Let me go!" Charlie muttered in fear.

"Leon, don't be reckless! He's the eldest son of the Martells. Don't do a nything that you will regret," Patrick shouted.

He thought that with him supervising the duel, he would be able to put a n end to it whenever he wanted. In the end, he realized that he underesti mated Leon, who somehow managed to withstand his attack.

Patrick was utterly stunned, and at the same time, he was also worried th at Leon would kill Charlie in a

fit of rage and the consequences for it would be unbearable to both Leon and the Scammells.

"Mister Martell, this is your first and final warning! Iris is my woman. T ry pursuing her again and I will have your head!" Leon said coldly.

He was not a cruel man and since he had no personal grudge against Charlie, he would have never killed a man over a minor dispute even if Patrick did not stop him.

Leon only meant to intimidate Charlie and warn him about the conseque nce of his actions if he tried to do the same thing again.

"Yeah, okay," Terrified, Charlie dared not to protest.

"Alright. Scram!" Leon scoffed and stepped aside.

Relieved, Charlie crawled up and ran with the Angel's Fruit and his two bodyguards.

Patrick felt conflicted as he watched Charlie run.

He was impressed by Charlie and wanted Iris to accept Charlie's proposal. However, Charlie simply turned out to be an arrogant young man who fell short in terms of courage and talent when compared to Leon, so Patrick could not help but feel disappointed.

Patrick could not deny that he was impressed by Leon's talent in martial arts and abilities in the medical and alchemical fields. The only drawbac k was that Leon was a womanizer who dated multiple women at a time. He was worried that Iris would have her heart broken, and desperately w anted the two to part ways.

Relieved that the marriage proposal was taken off the table, Iris relaxed and smiled at Leon. "You came at the right time, Leon! Grandpa has just promised me that

he will help to advertise the alchemical pills. Since you are already here, you should discuss the details with him."

"What? Really?" Leon was shocked.

He knew that Patrick was upset with him because of what happened with Cynthia, and did not expect Patrick

to be willing to help.

"That's right! Leon, let me make this clear. I'm helping you because you did us a favor before, but that doesn't mean that I approve of your relationship with Iris. Unless you cast the other women aside and focus on Iris, you'll never have my blessings!" Patrick scoffed.

"Grandpa, I'm not dating Cynthia or the others," Leon sighed.

He tried to explain himself to Patrick before, but Patrick simply refused to believe him.

"You dare to date multiple women at once, yet you don't have the gut to admit it! How irresponsible! You have disappointed me!" Patrick snorte d furiously as his impression of Leon worsen.

"Leon, forget it. Just focus on discussing the marketing plan for now," Ir is interfered.

"Well, I don't need it. It doesn't matter if the Scammells will help," Leo n said hesitantly.

## The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1520

"You don't need it? Are you looking down on us, Leon Wolf?!" Patrick was furious.

He decided to help Leon out of kindness because Iris asked for it, yet Leon arrogantly refused their assistance and Patrick was livid because he thought that Leon was looking down on the Scammells.

"Elder Scammell, that's not what I mean. You're mistaken. I've already gotten the Thompsons to help me, that's enough for now," Leon explain ed.

#### SO

The Thompsons were extremely powerful and influential in the southern region and their support would be more than sufficient to promote the sa les drive. Leon simply did not want the Scammells to waste their time when it was not necessary.

"The Thompsons? Are you talking about the head of all families, Thompsons?" Patrick froze.

"Yeah, that's right." Leon nodded.

"What?! How's that possible?" Patrick was stunned.

He knew about the Thompsons and there was no doubt that Leon would not need the Scammells' help if he had the Thompsons' support, but he s oon realized that there were issues with what Leon said.

"Stop messing around, Leon! You are nobody to the Thompsons, so why should they help you? You need to at least try to sound convincing even if you want to brag!" Patrick sneered.

Though outsiders might not know about Leon, Patrick knew that Leon ju st arrived in the southern region and knew only a handful of people in the area, so it was almost impossible for a m an like Leon to win the favor of a powerful family like the Thompsons.

Naturally, even Damian and Iris were struggling to believe Leon.

Iris did not know who the Thompsons were, but she spent most of her time with Leon and she knew that Leon did not know anyone by the name of Thompson and could not possibly obtain their support.

"I'm not bragging. I'm serious!" Leon said.

"Yeah, Leon is right! I can stand witness for him. The Thompsons have already agreed to help with advertising the pills!" Snow stepped forward to support Leon.

"That's not possible! There are a lot of scammers out there nowadays, so you two were probably fooled!"

Patrick scoffed.

The Thompsons were the head of all families in the southern region and even families like the Scammells would not be able to win the Thompsons' favor, not to mention an outsider with no power or connection like

Leon.

Patrick decided that Leon was either bragging or fooled and there was n o other possibility.