## The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 389

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Louisa rolled her eyes at him.

"What am I supposed to do now? You have to help me, Louisa." Leon shot her a desperate look.

"You've come here empty-handed with nothing to show for your sincerity, so how am I supposed to help you?" Louise snapped.

"What do you mean, sincerity?" Leon froze in confusion.

"What do you think, you twat?" Louisa rolled her eyes at him, then gestured for him to approach her. She whispered in his ear, "You idiot! **If** you want my cousin **to** ease up her anger, you should at least buy some flowers or a gift to show your sincerity. Otherwise, how are you going to get **her** to listen to you? Is she supposed to do that by **just** believing everything you say?"

"Oh..." Leon immediately understood what she was talking about. "I understand now, Louisa. Thank you, I'll be right back!"

With that, he turned and sprinted away.

Inside the room, Iris grew even more outraged when she heard Leon's knocking cease. She could even vaguely make out the sound of his footsteps retreating.

She never thought Leon would give up so easily!

Was he this impatient toward her? or did she simply not matter to him at all?

Iris was disappointed at this, so much so that she could not seem to fall asleep despite tossing and turning.

In the past, she took Leon in, out of gratitude for having rescued her and treated him as just a friend, but their encounter at the cinema, especially his refusal to let go of her, tugged at her heartstrings.

She did not know why Leon did that—perhaps he liked her and even wanted to be with her!

'But Leon and I come from such different backgrounds, it's as though we're from different worlds. Will Grandfather and the rest of the family approve of our relationship?

'On second thought, Leon's quite talented. He managed to become friends with both Harvey Shear and Fane Poole–this is an amazing feat that not everyone can pull off!

'If I give Leon some more time to grow, perhaps one day he'll become so powerful that Grandfather and the rest will finally approve of us!

'Wait a minute—what on earth are you thinking, Iris Young? Leon never even admitted he liked you, nor did he confess his feelings to you, so why are you making up so many imaginary scenarios in your head?

'Besides, he seems to be close with that Janice girl. Perhaps she's his new girlfriend. Not only that, but Cynthia seems to be interested in him too, so what makes you think he'd pick you?'

Iris shook her head, trying to rid herself of these thoughts.

After God knew how long, the sound of rapid knocking woke her up just as she was about to drift off.

"Iris, it's me. Have you gone to sleep already?" Louisa's voice rang out.

"Not yet, Louisa. What's wrong? What's keeping you up so late at night?" Iris asked dubiously.

"Well, I have something to discuss with you," replied Louisa.

"Okay. Give me a second."

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