

The Ex-Husband's Revenge by Dragonsky

Chapter 4

Leon gained unlimited power after coming back to life, and although he could not master it right away, it was more than enough to deal with those two thugs. The remaining person was stupefied when he saw what happened, and Leon seized the opportunity to grab him before tumbling down into the water.

Iris saw the whole thing and wondered if they were going to die together.

A conflicted expression appeared on her face. The man might be annoying, yet he was willing to sacrifice his life to save her even though their encounter that day was only by sheer chance.

Iris's legs were already weak at that point, and she had to crawl to reach the water's edge. Her emotions were a complete mess because she was unsure whether or not she wanted Leon to resurface. He might have saved her, but her chaste body was touched and seen by him, not to mention the fact that he practically kissed her during the mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

Iris bit her lip and waited, but he showed no signs of resurfacing. She wondered whether he died or survived and was unsure of his fate.

Tears unconsciously welled up in her eyes and nothing she did was able to stop them from coming...

Moments later, she heard the sound of a car horn. The Youngs' bodyguards already commenced their search for her.

She wore Leon's clothes and continued to wait. Once she confirmed that Leon did not come out of the water, she said gently to the river, "My name is Iris Young. Come and see me sometime..."

Iris turned around and left but she did not know that Leon heard everything she said from underwater.

'Iris... What a beautiful name!'

After returning home, Iris seemed to have lost her mind as she ordered the group of bodyguards to go dive into the river and find Leon. In the end, however, no trace of him was found.

All they knew was that his name was Leon Wolf, famously known as the son-in-law who lived like a dog with his wife's family.

One of the bodyguards also found his ID card, which was said to have been discovered at a recycling center.

Something just seemed off about the whole situation.

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Marilyn and Helen both waited outside the Civil Records Office.

From time to time, Marilyn raised her wrist to check the time on her watch. Her anger only increased with each passing minute.

She already agreed with Leon to get their divorce finalized that morning, but it was almost noon and Leon was still nowhere to be seen.

Furthermore, Leon did not return home the entire night, and his cell was unreachable when she tried to do so earlier. She had no idea where he went and had no means of contacting him at all.

As Marilyn's impatience grew, Leon showed up at last. He was almost out of breath as he ran over from some distance away.

His clothes were torn, and he looked like the epitome of embarrassment!

After Leon bullied Iris, he came to discover that Iris was the daughter of an influential family. As a result, he did not dare to resurface from the water and decided to lurk underwater instead. After Iris presumed him dead and spoke to the river, Leon could still sense that there were bodyguards searching the area. He thus decided to swim along the current and go downstream, but later fainted in the water because of everything he went through that night.

By the time he woke up, it was already around nine in the morning.

He immediately remembered his divorce from Marilyn, which prompted him to rush over because he wanted to free himself from her as soon as possible.

Marilyn, however, ran up to him and raised her hand to give Leon a resounding slap.

"Where the hell did you go last night, you worthless piece of trash! Didn't I tell you last night that we're getting divorced this morning? It's almost noon now! You're wasting so much of my time!" Marilyn lambasted.

"I was busy last night..."

Leon covered his face. How he wished he could slap her back if only he had the guts to do it! In the end, all he could do was grit his teeth and endure the humiliation.

"What can a useless b*stard like you possibly be busy with? Did you go out and sleep with someone else because you were angry with what happened last night?"

Helen walked over with a strange look on her face.

"You're overestimating him, Mom! No woman is going to want trash like him, not unless they were blind! Even if went looking for hookers, it's not like he has any money to pay them!"

Marilyn laughed mockingly.

Leon's face turned ashen, then red, and he could not bring himself to look up due to the two women's mocking.

"Not that it matters anyway. Seeing you makes me sick! Let's get this divorce done and over with!"

Marilyn snorted coldly before turning around and walking proudly toward the entrance of the Civil Records Office.

At that moment, Leon said awkwardly, "I don't think we can do that. My ID card is missing. When you kicked me out of the house yesterday, you threw all my belongings into the trash. My ID card was included in those documents, but neither of you noticed it. Now that it's sent to the garbage dump for incineration, there's no way to find my ID."

"What?"

A stunned Marilyn turned back to stare at Leon and said with a sneer, "You're just trying to use any excuse you can so you don't need to get a

divorce, right? Who are you trying to fool by saying that you lost your ID card? Are you a man?"

Helen then added, "Absolutely. If you don't want a divorce, just say so! Or do you enjoy being cuckolded? Maybe you're secretly happy to raise a child that's not yours?"

"I'm telling the truth. My ID card is missing. And it's your fault too! What does it have to do with me?"

Leon clenched his fists tightly and got so anxious that his eyes turned red.

As much as he would like to divorce Marilyn immediately, there was nothing he could do without his ID card.

At that moment, two vehicles—a luxurious Porsche and a black Audi—stopped in front of Leon.

When Porsche's door opened, a young man that was about 26- or 27 years old walked out of the car. He wore sunglasses and a set of expensive designer clothes.

Moments later, two bodyguards in suits and leather shoes stepped out of the Audi and followed after the young man in a dignified and pompous manner.

It quickly attracted the attention of many passers-by.

Everyone could tell at a glance that the young man must be some pampered rich kid.

"Brody, you're here..."

The Marilyn family looked happy, as if they changed, and greeted them flatteringly.

Brody took off his sunglasses and put on airs as he asked arrogantly, "Didn't you say you were going to divorce your useless husband today? Why haven't you completed the divorce procedures yet?"

"Boy, do I have news for you! This useless b*stard deliberately came late this morning, and stubbornly refused to get a divorce because he kept saying that he lost his ID card! Don't you think he's just ridiculous!"

Marilyn glared fiercely at Leon.

"Who says you can't get a divorce without an ID card? I'm friends with the manager here! Come with me, I'll bring you to settle it!"

Brody hooked his hand intimately around Marilyn's slender waist while glancing coldly at Leon. A murderous look flashed in his eyes as he said, "I'm warning you, Kid. You'd better go ahead with the divorce like a good boy. If you try to play tricks so you can hang on to Marilyn, I'll make sure you regret it for the rest of your life!"

"Hear that, idiot? Even if you don't have an ID card, my husband can still go make sure the divorce goes through! Let's see what nonsense you're going to come up with now!"

Marilyn smiled smugly at Leon and gave Brody a kiss on the cheek. The two of them then flirted with each other as they entered the building.

No one could doubt that they were a terrible couple!

Leon clenched his fists tightly and his eyes were full of anger.

Marilyn did not only cuck him but even deliberately showed her affection to the man in front of him. Her ruthlessness knew no bounds!

Leon, however, reminded himself that freedom was within reach, so he calmed himself down and strode into the Civil Records Office behind Marilyn, Brody, and Helen.

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