The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

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"Pitt!" Theodore spat blood as he was sent flying.

Gordon and the other men, as well as Gilbert who observed the situation from a distance, were stunned.

Theodore was one of the most talented martial artists among people his age and though he was known **as** a playboy, there was almost no one else who could hold a candle to his strength. Even if Anson and Jacob teamed together to fight Theodore, they would **n ot** stand a chance of winning, yet Leon managed to defeat and injure Theodore.

Gilbert's jaw dropped. Knowing what he knew about Leon, he thought that Leon was me rely a good-

for- nothing orphan and did not expect a man like that to defeat Theodore with ease.

If Theodore could not defeat Leon, Anson and **Jacob** could not possibly be a threat to L eon either. With that considered, it would not be an overstatement to say that Leon was the top of the youngest generation of martial artists.

Gilbert was shaken to the core as he watched

Leon transform from an insignificant orphan to a top martial artist with disbelief. If he did not witness it with his own eyes, he would never believe it to be true.

"That, that's not possible! Who on earth are you?" Theodore's expression darkened as Gordon and the others helped him up.

Though he sensed that Leon was at the Advanced Acquired state, it was not hard to guess that Leon was in truth reaching the peak of the Innate State and was merely using certain tricks to conceal his true strength. Most importantly, Leon was far younger than Theodore and **yet** surpassed him in power level.

No one ever heard of Leon's name, nor **was** there any known family with the name Wolf and Theodore could not figure out who Leon truly was.

"I'm Leon Wolf, that's

all! Mister Fields, are we still going to fight?" Leon said calmly. Though he took advanta ge of his training in both sage art and martial art to overpower Theodore, he did not man age to cause any major damage and **since** Theodore had multiple martial artists at his disposal, none of them could be certain that they would win against the other.

Theodore fell into silence. He suffered an internal injury and even with the help of his su bordinates, he might not be able to defeat Leon. Unable to determine the true **extent** of Leon's power, continuing the fight would not be beneficial to him in any way.

"Leon, I'll leave you alone for now! Don't **let** this get **to** your head, though. You've destro yed my plan before and now you've injured me, so I'm not about to let **you** escape witho ut paying for this! I will see you again!" Theodore said viciously, before leaving with the others.

Iris watched as the group disappeared into the distance and sighed a breath of relief.

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"Leon, you were great!" Iris was too worried and once she was **finally** able to relax, she could no longer

contain her excitement and threw herself into Leon's arms.

Theodore was one of the best martial artists of his age and Iris was stunned by the fact that Leon managed to

defeat Theodore.

She suddenly realized that Leon was far more capable than she imagined and felt more confident

than ever about being with him. With time, Leon would surely get the approval **of** the Young Family.

Meanwhile, Gilbert's expression darkened as

he clenched his fists at the sight of his daughter throwing herself into Leon's arms. He r eminded himself that Leon did the Young Family a favor and suppressed his anger, bef ore turning to leave.

Both Leon and Iris were unaware of Gilbert's presence and Leon was clueless about the resentment Gilbert felt toward him. If Leon noticed Gilbert's attitude toward him, he would not have been so optimistic.

"Iris, it's still early. Let's head back to the office," Leon said as he threw his arm around her shoulders, feeling slightly disappointed that he could not act overly clingy in public.

"Yeah." Iris flushed and pulled away from his arms, before following him into the car.

In Elegante Group, Leon remembered that there was something else that he needed to do, so he left on his electric bike shortly after sending Iris back to the office.

As soon as Leon left the president's office, Ashwin stepped inside.

"Mister Mercer, what is it?" Iris asked.

"Miss Young, Leon has been taking leaves for **the** past few days continuously. This is m adness! You need to talk to him about this!" Ashwin complained.

Leon took half a day off each day since a few days ago to work on the production **of** the alchemical pills.

"Oh, it's fine. He has informed me every time **he** leaves the office and I gave him my ap proval." Iris said. She was not sure about what was wrong with Ashwin lately, but he wo uld not stop complaining about Leon and she was beginning to lose her patience over it.

"Miss Young, Leon's responsible for our biggest client and he has great responsibilities resting on his shoulders! If you allow him to laze around like this, not only will this affect the company's operation, it'll affect our reputation as well! You can't just let him do what ever he wants!" Ashwin insisted.

"I told you that it's fine. Leon can do whatever he wants. Stop reporting to me over the smallest things!" Iris said impatiently.

"He can do whatever he wants? Miss Young, are you joking?" Stunned, Ashwin could not believe what he was hearing.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Iris questioned sharply.

"But, why? Why are you letting him do whatever he wants?" Ashwin asked in disbelief.

"Because he's my boyfriend! Is that a sufficient explanation for you?!"

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Iris said calmly.

Since she already agreed to become Leon's girlfriend, there was no reason **for** her to hi de their relationship

and she decided to tell Ashwin the truth to stop him from complaining about Leon again.

"What? He's your boyfriend? How, how's that possible?!" Shaken to the core, Ashwin froze.

Ashwin was one of Iris's most loyal pursuers who tried to win her heart for over two year s. He always thought that Iris would eventually fall for him as long as he continued trying , only to learn that the woman of his dreams was taken by Leon.

He was furious, to say the least.

"Miss Young, **has** he tricked you into this? You know his background. He is just an orph an without a penny to his name. He was even married once! He's a good–for–nothing that makes ordinary people look talented, so how can he be worthy of you?" As hwin questioned frantically.

If Leon was a member of a powerful family or someone with a wealthy background, he would have admitted his defeat willingly. However, Leon was far from anyone worthy in Ashwin's perspective and he refused to accept defeat when he felt that he was far more brilliant than Leon.

"Whether Leon's worthy of me is between the two of us and it's none **of** your business! This is during office hours and if you don't have anything work—related to talk about, you should get back to work!" Iris's expression darkened **at** Ashwin's insults toward Leon.

"But-"

Ashwin opened his mouth

to argue, but Iris interrupted him immediately. "There is no but! Get out!" She said impatiently.

Ashwin paled, realizing that he had no choice but to **leave**.

Outside the office, he walked past Ariel, who stood outside the door in shock, and left as though he did not notice her at all.

Ariel watched as Ashwin walked away and sobered.

She came to discuss work with Iris, only to overhear Iris's conversation with Ashwin from

outside the door, and the news of Leon becoming Iris's boyfriend shook her to the core.

When Iris heard the sound **of** the door opening, her expression darkened, thinking that Ashwin returned.

"Ashwin, what are you doing back he-

" She looked up and silenced herself when she saw Ariel walking in.

"Ariel? What is it?"

Ariel stepped closer to

scan Iris up and down **in** confusion. "Iris, I heard what you said to Ashwin just now. You said that Leon is your boyfriend. Is that true?"

"Yeah, it's true. We just became **a** couple a few days ago."

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Iris blushed and nodded. Ariel was **her** best friend and she saw no point in hiding her rel ationship with Leon.

"What?" Ariel gaped. Everything happened so fast that though she overheard the conversation outside the door, she was still shaken to the core to hear it from Iris.

"Is it because Leon saved your life before?" Ariel asked thoughtfully.

"A **part** of it, yes. I started liking him after he risked his life **to** save me and after everything we've been through, I realized what a great guy he is and slowly started **to** fall in love with him." Iris said.

She thought back to all the memories between her and Leon, from the first time they me t, to how Leon confessed **his** love and kissed her two days ago. All the sweet memories filled her heart with warmth.

"Iris, it's not that I'm trying to speak ill of Leon, but you **two** aren't that compatible. You should know that you're the eldest daughter of the Young Family and Leon's just an orp han with nothing to his name. The two of you belong to different worlds and even if you love him, all the members of the Young Family would not. agree to this relationship!" Ariel said bitterly.

Since the first time she met Leon, she was prejudiced against him due to certain misund erstandings. However, after spending some time with Leon, Ariel was slowly beginning to realize what an incredible man Leon was, especially after the time he helped to cure her.

Before she realized it, she was attracted to Leon and once she found out that Leon was dating Iris, jealousy overcame her and she finally noticed how she felt about him.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

"I know that my family probably won't approve of it, but it's fine. Leon will work hard and I'll try to convince them. They will accept **him** on e day!" Iris said confidently.

"Looks like you're really into him!" Ariel smiled bitterly. She thought that Iris accepted Le on out of gratitude, but seeing how deeply in love Iris seemed, it wasn't hard to conclud e that Iris truly loved Leon. " Now

that you've found someone you love, you have my blessing. I wish the two of you all the best in getting the Young Family's approval!" She regained her composure and offered her blessing.

Though she was interested in Leon as well, she was far from falling in love with him and since Iris started dating Leon, she could not possibly plot to take her friend's lover away; Ariel decided to put an end to her feelings toward Leon and keep it hidden.

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"Thank you. I hope that you find someone you love soon, too," Iris said with a smile.

"Fate plays a great part in these sorts of things. It's not that easy to find someone." Ariel muttered, her mind. filled with images of Leon's face and the memories **of** him shielding her behind his back.

It took her years to finally find a man that she liked, and he became the boyfriend of her **best** friend. Ariel could not help but feel mocked by fate.

Noticing the odd expression on Ariel's face, Iris asked, "Ariel, what's wrong? What are **y ou** thinking about?"

"Oh, nothing. Just thinking about work. Let's get back to it." Ariel sobered and changed the subject.

Meanwhile, Leon left the office and arrived at the Blue Moon Bar. Since it was Mason's t erritory, Mason's subordinates immediately led Leon backstage **to** see Mason.

"Mister Wolf, what brought you here?" Shocked, Mason jumped to his feet.

"Oh, I just needed

to talk to you about something." Leon said, before noticing how exhausted **Mason** seem ed. "Mason, you don't look so good. What's going on? Did something happen?"

"Here's the thing, Mister Wolf." Mason started to explain.

Ever since Leon destroyed Xander, Xander's territories were left ungoverned, which Ma son took as an opportunity to recover his territories while taking over most **of** the areas that once belonged to Xander. Mason was

occupied with managing his new territories and was not able to sleep much.

"I see," Leon said.

"Mister **Wolf,** it's **all** thanks to **you** that I get to take back the lost areas **of** my territory. Without your help,

I would not have been **able** to defeat him. Thank you so much," Mason said gratefully.

Xander was his nemesis for years and he was oppressed to the point that he was barely surviving. Mason was thankful that he **met** Leon, or Xander might have killed him a lon g time **ago**.

"It's fine. We're friends and you don't have to thank me for that," Leon said with a smile.

"Yeah. We are friends!" Mason burst into laughter, feeling glad that he pledged his loyalt y to Leon as it felt

like it was the smartest decision he ever made.

"Mason, have

you heard about the Energy Nurturing Pills made by Cynthion Group?" Leon asked.

"Yeah, I heard. I wanted to participate in the

opening ceremony, but I guess I'm not significant enough to get an invitation from the S hear

Family. The Energy Nurturing Pills are produced for some of the most powerful families and nobody like me can't possibly fight those families over the pills." Mason said gloomil y.

He was there when Leon offered the Energy Nurturing Pills to Fane and knew that the pills had a great effect **in** aiding the training of martial artists.

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Since the first batch of Energy Nurturing Pills were limited, countless families returned home empty–

handed and Mason knew that he would not have stood a chance even if he was invited to the ceremony. He heard that Fane managed to make a bulk purchase of Energy Nurturing Pills, but since Mason did not work for the Southern King, he would have no means of obtaining the pills from the Southern King either.

Mason's only hope was to wait until the second batch of Energy Nurturing Pills were produced so that he might have the chance to purchase them.

"Don't worry. I've reserved some for you!" Leon said, before handing Mason a flask of Energy Nurturing

Pills.

"Mister Wolf, is this? The

Energy Nurturing Pill?" Mason opened the flask and stared at the white pills inside

with awe.

Leon nodded. "Yeah, that's right. There are a total of one hundred pills inside. I had it prepared for you."

Cynthia gave him five

hundred Energy Nurturing Pills during the opening ceremony of Cynthion Group.

Mason was his subordinate and did him a favor over what happened with Janice, **so** he intended on giving one hundred pills to Mason as a gesture **of** gratitude while offering the remaining four hundred pills to the Young Family.

"You're giving these to me? Seriously? Am I dreaming right now?" Mason was so excite d that he started shaking.

A single first grade Energy Nurturing pill cost Thirty Thousand and one hundred pills would cost a total of three million.

After being oppressed by Xander for the past few years, Mason struggled financially and three million meant **a** fortune **to** him. Most importantly, the first—grade Energy Nurturing Pills were so rare that even the majority of powerful families in Springfield City failed **to** obtain them; yet Leon simply gave him a hundred pills without hesitation.

"Mister Wolf, thank you! I won't ever forget what you've done for me!" Mason fell onto his knees, all **the** while making a mental note to himself to forever follow Leon's lead.

"Get up! I told you that we are friends. You don't have to be all up—tight with me. Just focus on your training. Don't disappoint me." Leon helped Mason help from the ground.

Meanwhile, in the Southern King's luxurious mansion.

Vincent was sipping on a cup of tea and set it aside when he saw that his son returned home. "Fane, I just received a report from the finance adviser of our company that you moved around 30 million from the account. What's going on?"

"Dad, I used that money to buy **the** Energy Nurturing Pills from Cynthion Group. I bough ta total of one thousand first–grade

Energy Nurturing Pills." Fane said smugly but was soon interrupted by his father.

"What? I only sent you to the opening ceremony to see what the Shears are up to and y ou spent millions on some rubbish pills? Are you trying to give me a heart attack?" Furious, Vincent stood from the couch.

Being a billionaire, a few million losses might not be critical but was still considered a rat her big amount.

Most importantly, he long decided that the Energy Nurturing Pills were only a marketing gimmick and that they would not be effective at all.

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In Vincent's perspective, Fane spent millions on something useless and he was worried that Fane would soon spend all his money on nothing.

"Dad, don't get mad just yet. Let me finish. I told you that the Energy Nurturing Pills Cynt hion Group works wonders. All families invited to the ceremony were fighting over the pil Is **and** I only managed to purchase before anyone did because Mister Wolf told me about it ahead of time." Fane explained.

"You're saying that the other families were fighting over the pills? Really?" Vincent was shocked.

"It's true! You can ask them if you don't believe me!" Fane pointed to his subordinates who followed him to the ceremony.

"Sir, it is true. Everyone was fighting for a chance to purchase the Energy Nurturing Pills and some of the families came close to getting into a fight over the first—grade Energy Nurturing Pills. Thanks to Mister Fane's sharp senses, he managed to se cure **a** large amount of first—grade Energy Nurturing Pills!" One of the men said.

"They were fighting over it? Does the pill work that well?" Vincent's jaw dropped as his be elief began to waver. Though he decided that the Energy Nurturing Pills could not work, the fact that everyone else was fighting over the pills meant that they were at least effective to a certain extent.

"Yeah! Everyone was skeptical about the effects of the pills at first and Theodore Fields even sent one **of** his men to try the pill. That guy took one first—

grade Energy Nurturing Pill and immediately rose to the Advanced Innate State from the Intermediate Innate State." Fane briefly described what happened to Gordon at the cer emony.

"That happened? So the Energy Nurturing Pills can help martial artists with their training? That's unbelievable!" Vincent was shaken to the core. Judging from his life experience s so far, he instinctively knew that Gordon did not manage such success simply becaus e of **the** effect of the Energy Nurturing Pill, but also because of luck; however, that would not change the fact that the Energy Nurturing Pill could indeed ease the training process and that function alone was worth every penny that the pills cost.

"Fane, you just said that you bought one thousand pills. How many pills did the Lowes get?" Vincent asked.

"Jacob only got two hundred second-grade Energy Nurturing Pills, I think!" Fane said.

"Just two hundred? And the second—grade ones? Good. Very good!" Vincent burst into laughter.

The Southern and Northern Kings were at war for years and Vincent was at a slight disa dvantage, which **was** about to change since Fane obtained one thousand first—grade Energy Nurturing Pills.

The Energy Nurturing Pills could speed up the training process for martial artists and with an abundant supply, Vincent's force would be strengthened in no time.

When he faced the Northern King again, he might have a chance to overpower his ene my and that was what mattered most to Vincent.

"Fane, you did well!"

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"I used to think that you were too young and reckless to be independent, but judging from what you've

accomplished, it looks like you've been sharp all along. You haven't disappointed me!" Vincent tapped his son on the shoulder.

Fane's lips curled into a satisfied grin at his father's approval.

Meanwhile, in the Young Mansion.

Elder Young was meditating in the yard when Gilbert returned home with a dark look on his face.

"Gilbert, welcome home! So, what are the Shears up to?" Elder Young asked.

"I've looked into it, Dad, and everything the Shears advertised was true. The Energy Nur turing Pills work even better than we anticipated." Gilbert took a deep breath to suppres s the frustration boiling within him, before proceeding to describe everything that happe ned during the ceremony, including how Gordon had a breakthrough in his training.

"So you're saying that not only can the pills speed up the process of leveling up, they can help martial artists pass

the bottleneck of their progress? Is that true?" Elder Young asked in awe.

"It's true. I saw it with my own eyes! I wanted to buy more first—grade Energy Nurturing Pills, but Cynthion Group has limited every customer to purchas e up to two hundred pills, so I ended up with just two hundred first—grade Energy Nurturing Pills," Gilbert said regretfully.

Both he and Elder Young knew that Gordon's breakthrough was partly due to luck, but the Energy Nurturing

Pill must have played a crucial role as well.

"Looks like the Energy Nurturing Pills work! I wonder how **the** Shears managed to produce them. This is unbelievable!" Seeing the potential in the Energy Nurturing Pills, Elder Young sighed.

The Energy Nurturing Pills could allow faster progress and help martial artists pass the bottleneck of their training, which meant that the Shear Family would soon be in control of **all** martial artists in the city.

"I'm confused

about that as well. If the Shears are capable of making these pills, why didn't they start selling them earlier? Why now?" Gilbert muttered "Dad, something isn't right. Do you think that maybe there's someone else pulling the strings behind the Shears?"

"You're suggesting that the Shears didn't make the pills, and that they hired someone else to make them?" Elder Young mumbled thoughtfully.

"That's right! Alchemy was

common for **a** time in the past, but knowledge of it has been long lost! Even if someone happens to be educated in alchemy, it has to be someone who has remained hidden from public eyes! Someone is likely producing the pills and the Shears are just helping that person with selling them!"

Gilbert said.

"Yeah, that sounds quite likely! Gilbert, send your men to look into this and see if there is someone behind the Shear Family. If there is, we are going to pull that person to our side no matter the cost!" Elder slammed his palms against the table with excitement.

If the Young Family could have the alchemist on their side, all the wealth and glory would be within their

reach!

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Adding Elegante Group's potential to the equation, the Young Family would soon be able to rise to the top **of** Springfield City.

It was the biggest ambition for the Young Family and the other families as well.

Little did Elder Young and Gilbert know, the person who produced the alchemical pills was Leon.

Leon himself did not expect such success either. He

just wanted to make a profit from selling the pills, not realizing that the pills became a crucial element of power in the eyes of all major families in Springfield City. If he knew the Young Family would place such importance on the Energy Nurturing Pills, he would have worked with them instead and used it as an advantage to secure his relationship with Iris.

From another point of view, it was not necessarily a drawback that Leon chose to work with the Shear Family instead. Cynthion Group belonged to him and he would have a brighter future ahead to have his own business, instead of relying on the Young Family.

"Dad, I don't think we need to rush in finding this person. We won't find them anytime so on even if we try. There's something else that I need to discuss with you." Gilbert said h esitantly.

"What is it?" Elder Young asked.

"It's about Iris and Leon. Those two have started dating!" Gilbert gritted out.

"What? How's that possible? Leon's an orphan who isn't skilled in anything at all. Why would Iris ever be interested in **a** man like that? Maybe you're mistaken!" Elder Young gaped in disbelief. Though he was not against Iris finding a boyfriend, he knew that she was far too proud to settle for mediocracy, let alone a good -for—nothing like Leon, which was precisely why Elder Young was yet **to** interfere with the sit uation.

"I'm not mistaken! Iris admitted to it herself and I saw her running into Leon's arms." Gil bert began to explain what happened when Leon defeated Theodore.

"So, Leon's a brilliant martial artist and managed to defeat the Fields' heir? I took him for an ordinary man. How did he manage to do such a thing?" Elder Young was utterly stunned.

The Young Family looked into Leon's background in the past and learned that Leon was a mediocre man in every sense, yet what Gilbert described changed Elder Young's way of perceiving Leon.

"I don't know how he did it, but based **on** what I saw, he has reached the peak of the In nate State at the very least and I don't think there's anyone at his level amongst people his age in Springfield City! We have underestimated him!" Gilbert said darkly.

"Peak of the Innate State? He sure hid it well!" Elder Young paled and fell into silence.

"Dad, what should we do? I think that we need to separate him from Iris as soon as possible before the situation gets out of hand!" Gilbert urged.

"Separate them?"

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"Why will we do that?" Elder Young shot Gilbert a pointed look.

Confused, Gilbert said, "Dad, Leon's just an orphan, who doesn't have the support of a powerful family **and** has been married once. He isn't worthy of Iris! We can't let Iris be w ith him!"

"All heroes start from nowhere! If **he** can rise to the top, why should it matter that he is a n orphan? As for the part where he was married once, it's **not** that big **of a** deal in mode rn society!" Elder Young said calmly.

"But-" Gilbert was stunned as he did not expect his father to agree to the relationship.

"That's enough! He has no rivals among martial artists his age. You said so yourself. If he's capable **of** that, we can afford to give him a chance." Elder Young said, before narrowing his eyes warily at the bush behind them. "Who's there?"

"It's me. I was worried that you would get thirsty, so I brought you some tea." Daisy walk ed over with **a** cup

of tea.

"Oh, set it down on the table." Elder Young pointed at the stone table next to him and Daisy obeyed.

"Dad, I overheard your discussion with Gilbert earlier. I agree with Gilbert that somethin g is off with this Leon boy and it might **not** be in Iris's best interest to date him." Daisy sa id hesitantly.

"Something's off? What's off with Leon?" Both Elder Young and Gilbert turned to stare a t Daisy.

"Just think about it. Leon's just an orphan and someone like him shouldn't have the mea ns to train as a martial artist, yet he did and managed to reach the peak of the Innate St ate! That's not logical!"

The two immediately realized what they were missing.

Leon would have been trained in methods that were **as** powerful as the ones owned by the Four Major Families **for** him to reach the peak of the Innate State at such a young age. However, powerful methods were often extremely rare and the families that owned them would never train an outsider with their ways.

If Leon was a member of a certain powerful family, it would make sense that he was giv en access **to** training; but since he was merely an orphan, he should not have the means to train at all.

According to the Young Family's investigation, Leon was a known good–for–nothing when he married

Marilyn three years ago. If he truly was a skilled martial artist, why would he act like a us eless man despite the humiliation?

Everything pointed to the conclusion that there was more to Leon than he was showing.

Both Elder Young and Gilbert fell into silence as they felt skeptical about Leon.

"Also, Leon was the one who rescued Iris from the kidnappers before this. If he is that powerful, it shouldn't **be** that difficult for him to captur e two kidnappers alive! **Yet**, he killed them, cutting off all leads to who was the culprit! D oesn't that sound strange to you?" Daisy said.