

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge by Dragonsky

## Chapter 5

"I'm sorry, Miss Manson. According to the marriage law, there's a one-month cooling-off period when filing for a divorce. Besides, your husband doesn't have his ID card, so we can't process your divorce right away..."

A female staff member returned all the documents politely to Marilyn.

"Screw this! Why is there a cooling-off period before I can get a divorce?! Call your manager. I want him to proceed with it right away!"

Brody slapped the table angrily.

"Sir, I'm just following the rules..."

The female staff was unhappy but she still maintained her politeness.

"Don't give me that crap! I told you to call your manager! Are you deaf?" Brody shouted harshly.

He caused such a huge ruckus that everyone was either giving him the side-eye or peering at him with a weird expression.

It was the first time an incident like that happened there.

At that moment, the senior officials within the Civil Records Office were also alarmed, and a middle-aged man with a slightly fat body trotted over in a rush.

"It's you, Brody... Please calm down. Amber here isn't aware of who you are. She didn't mean to... please forgive me..."

The middle-aged man smiled apologetically before turning around and scolding the female staff. "Do you know who this is, Amber? He's the boss of Sullivan Enterprises. You should apologize right away!"

"Sullivan Enterprises?"

The people around were taken aback.

Sullivan Enterprises is a well-known upstart in Springfield City. Its total assets reached as high as half a billion and it had an insane amount of wealth. He was the kind of person that no one should offend.

"I'm sorry, Mister Sullivan. I was mistaken. Please forgive me..."

Amber was so frightened that she quickly got up and bowed to Brody in apology.

Brody was satisfied with this, and at the same time, he enjoyed the awe-inspiring gazes cast by the people around him.

"Mister Loewe, please expedite the divorce for my woman. And while you're at it, register our marriage too!"

"Yes, I'll do it right now."

The middle-aged man smiled and processed both the divorce between Leon and Marilyn as well as the marriage between Marilyn and Brody.

"You're amazing, darling! I love that side of you!" Marilyn snuggled in Brody's arms like a kitten and said coquettishly.

Brody's power and influence brought pride to Marilyn and Helen.

"Who is she? How did she get to know Sullivan Enterprises' eldest young master?"

"She is one lucky woman!"

...

The people around her could not help but cast envious glances at Marilyn, with some of the young women showing a rather noticeable look of jealousy.

Marilyn basked in the limelight as she giggled and smiled. She became as pretentious as could be!

Meanwhile, everyone immediately felt that Leon's position in the relationship was usurped. Everyone stared at him strangely, with some feeling pity toward him while others showed contempt.

Leon felt more and more humiliated as a result, and he wishes he could just dig a hole and burrow into it!

After getting the divorce certificate, the sour-faced Leon was about to leave when Brody stopped him.

"Leaving so soon? I won't let you off so easy!"

Brody smiled coldly.

Leon's face sank. "What are you planning on doing to me?"

"What do you think? You wasted so much of my woman's time this morning, and you were adamantly refusing to go ahead with the divorce on the pretext that you lost your ID card! Do you think I'll just let all that slide?" Brody sneered.

"I've made myself very clear, didn't I? I never refused to divorce her and my ID card is missing..."

Leon suppressed his anger.

"Don't give me that crap! Do you think I'm that easy to fool?"

Brody smiled contemptuously and turned around to order his two bodyguards, "Hit him. Teach this idiot a lesson! Show him what's in store for him if he tries to trick me!"

"Understood!"

The two bodyguards smiled grimly as raised their fists to punch Leon.

The two bodyguards frequently did combat training and Leon was immediately thrown to the ground. Leon could only curl his head into a ball with his hands and suffer the barrage of blows from the bodyguards' fists and feet.

"How miserable for him!"

"His wife was snatched away and he's being beaten up too!"

"I'd much rather die if I was as useless as he is!"

...

Everyone there began whispering among themselves while looking at Leon with even more sympathy and contempt.

They knew that it was probably just the beginning because of the influence that Sullivan Enterprises would almost surely spell doom for Leon's future!

All of a sudden, a loud screech of braking vehicles was heard.

An extended, modified version of an intimidating Rolls-Royce, followed by two black Mercedes-Benz, stopped right outside the Civil Records Office.

The door of the Rolls-Royce opened, and a beautiful, tall, and graceful 23- or 24-year-old woman stepped out of the car. There was a certain air of elegance to her character.

Behind that glamorous woman were six bodyguards.

Each of the bodyguards had a strong figure and sharp eyes. At a glance, one could immediately tell that they were all top-notch combat trainees.

"My God, it's Iris!"

"The woman who ranked first among the top four beautiful women in Springfield City! It's Iris, the Youngs' eldest daughter!"

...

A few people recognized who that beautiful woman was and could not help but exclaim out loud.

Iris was not a public figure, and not many people have seen her with their own eyes.

However, her reputation preceded her, for she was the Youngs' jewel and one of the four widely-acclaimed damsels in Springfield City.

As soon as someone in the crowd revealed Iris's identity, everyone immediately realized that this glamorous and noble beauty in front of them was the goddess that many of Springfield City's men yearned for.

"They say that Iris never had a boyfriend and has always been single. Why would she come to the Civil Records Office today?"

"Has she already gotten a boyfriend? Does she plan to get married?"

...

Everyone had a curious look on their face, and as soon as there were whispers that Iris's purpose there was probably to collect her marriage certificate, all the men present seemed to feel heartbroken.

At the same time, the jealousy in every man's heart was soaring out of control, for they all wondered who was the lucky chap that Iris the goddess took a fancy to!

Iris ignored everyone's luminous gaze, walked into the hall, and headed straight in Brody's direction.

Brody's face was flushed, and his heart was pounding with excitement.

He was the eldest young master of Sullivan Enterprises and a well-known figure in the business circle. It was only natural that he met Iris before.

He was blown out of the water the first time he saw Iris, and he subsequently enshrined her as the goddess in his dreams!

However, the Youngs were the most powerful family in Springfield City, with an influence that encompassed the military, politics, and business.

They were therefore much stronger than Sullivan Enterprises and were eons ahead of the latter.

Even though Brody's heart yearned for Iris, he did not dare to pursue her.

After all, he was not qualified to do so!

To his surprise, however, Iris took the initiative to walk over to him, which excited him so much that he completely lost his cool!