The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

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"The Shears did nothing this time. I should be happy enough that you gave me two Pure Energy Pills,"

Benedict said with a smile.

"That-"

Leon opened his mouth but had nothing to say.

"Leon, my grandfather is right. You were the one who did everything this

time. It's only proper that you got more of the Pure Energy Pills," Cynth ia hurriedly said.

Ever since Leon broke up with Iris, she put her whole heart into Leon. S omething as valuable as the Pure Energy Pill was highly **sought** after. She would naturally want Leon to benefit more from it.

"But I can't do anything with so many Pure Energy Pills!" Leon said hel plessly.

In truth, the Pure Energy Pills could not only ensure that those in **the** pea k Innate **State** would be able to become a Supreme Master, but Pure Energy Pills were also incredibly valuable to Supreme Masters as well.

As long as an expert who was below the level **of a** peak **Supreme** Maste r took a Pure Energy Pill, it would greatly increase his strength, even if h e could not break through with it.

Unfortunately, **Leon** was **a** practitioner of the **sage** arts. He was **only** at t he peak of Acquired State when it

came to martial arts. It **was** far **too** low of a level, **so** he would not need Pure Energy Pills for the moment. It was useless for him to have Pure Energy Pills!

Furthermore, Pure Energy Pills could only be used once every three to five years. The effects of overuse were similar to Energy Nurturing Pills. It was very easy to go crazy, or one's body might even explode.

"No, these Pure Energy Pills **are** very useful for you!" Benedict smiled meaningfully.

"Useful to me? How'd they be useful?" Leon was very surprised.

"Leon, forgive me for being straight with **you**. You're an orphan, you have no family background **to** speak of. **If** you want **to** start an empire on your own and reach the heights of **large** families, you have to look further ahead. You need to hurry up and great your force. At least, you **can't p ut** all your hopes on business. Otherwise, you might struggle to achieve to much in the future!" Benedict smiled calmly.

"That-"Leon's eyes suddenly widened. He finally felt enlightened.

The difference between the **first**—tier and second—tier families was that second—tier families were usually only businessmen. Even though they accumula ted a certain amount of wealth and connections, they lacked

martial artists to work for them.

Meanwhile, the biggest families were **usually** full of experts. Their skills and power were unfathomable!

The difference between them was power!

Cythion was **a** business with **a** bright future ahead, but no matter how m uch Cythion **grows**, even if it becomes a multi–billion

conglomerate, he would just be wealthier than some second—tier families. He would **still** be very far away from first—tier families.

Especially when it came to Leon, who lacked a family background, he would need to pull in various experts to serve him. Only then would he reach the heights of a large family!

Otherwise, he would only be a second—tier family at most!

"Leon, I'd suggest that you use the Pure Energy Pills to gather a few mar tial artists under you and build a foundation for yourself."

"Once Cythion reaches a certain level, you can establish your own famil y and fight for a place among all the larger families! The Southern and N orthern Kings were the same back then. They pulled in many martial artists from the underworld to work for them, and slowly clawed their way up *to* their current heights!"

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Benedict gave Leon some sincere advice.

"I understand now!"

"Elder Shear, thank you for your words. You've opened up my eyes!"

Leon took **a** deep breath, and he no longer rejected Benedict, keeping th e remainder of the Pure Energy Pills.

Listening to those with experience was amazing!

With Benedict's advice, he suddenly felt like he **was** much more enlight ened. Even the **way** he thought of things started to change.

After that, Benedict and Harvey both left to prepare the materials from the Shear Group **for** Leon to start making the pills the next **day.**

Cynthia was not in Springfield City the past few **days**, so a **lot of** work was accumulated at **the** company. After telling Leon, she left for the company.

As for Leon, he refined the Foundation Pills just now because he wanted to strengthen himself. In the end, he was left on the mountain alone.

Standing on the **peak**, Leon's clothes flapped in the wind.

"If I want to start **my** force, **I** will have to be strong enough myself!" Le on

faced the beautiful scenery below, and he suddenly felt like he could fac e

the world. After that, he composed himself as he sat **down**, activating **th e** Energy Convergence Circle again.

Everything was prepared, and he took a Foundation Pill and ate it.

The moment the **pills** were digested, they turned into incredibly pure spi ritual energy that flooded his body.

Right after that, with the help of the Energy Convergence Circle, he activated his techniques and started **to** refine that unbelievably pure spiritual energy!

After an unknown amount of time, night slowly fell. There was **a** layer of dew that condensed around **Leon's**

hair and clothes. He finally absorbed all of the spiritual energy within the Foundation Pill.

Boom!

Leon's body shook, and the spiritual energy within him surged out. After that, all of it gathered in his energy center. The power in his body was immense. He finally reached the Foundation Phas e!

Someone in the initial Foundation Phase would be at the level of an inter mediate Supreme Master.

He was already a true expert in Springfield City. Even among the elder g eneration, he was **still** capable **of** putting up a fight.

Finally, Leon's strength was at a presentable level!

In the next few days, Leon put all **his** effort into making Energy Nurturi ng Pills on the mountain. He did not know that the various families in Springfield City exploded from a piece of news!

The Shears announced to the outside world that Cythion Group was not purely a venture by the Shears, there was someone else acting as the chairman!

Other than that, Cythion Group would start another sales drive in three d ays. They were selling the second batch of Energy Nurturing Pills and in vited various large families **to** participate.

Cythion Group would also formally announce the identity **of** their chair man, and sell ten Pure Energy Pills!

Not only could Pure Energy Pills guarantee that those at the peak **Innate** State would become a Supreme Master, but those in the realm of **a** Supreme Master would also see their skills greatly improve.

Those two pieces of news caused huge waves in Springfield City!

A Supreme Master was the first great hurdle for any martial artist. There were many among the younger generation that stopped improving after

they reached the peak Innate State. They dreamed of becoming Supreme Masters!

Pure Energy

Pills could guarantee that they would reach that level. The shock they fel t was obvious!

Many of the younger generations were elated to hear about the news!

However, compared to the Pure Energy Pills, the identity of the hidden c hairman got even more attention!

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Ever since the first sales drive ended, Elder Young and Gilbert both guessed that the Shears managed to create those pills probably because t hey had an amazing alchemist.

The information the Shears shared, basically validated what the two of them thought. The two of them **felt** like it was obvious t hat the alchemist had to be the chairman of Cythion Group. Otherwise, t here was no way the Shears would easily pass on that label to anyone!

The Collins and the Fields felt the same way as well. They quickly realiz ed how important the matter was.

Not only could the alchemist make Energy Nurturing Pills, but they wer e also even able to make something as amazing as Pure Energy Pills. Th e alchemist was an amazing expert.

With the help of that alchemist, the Shears might end up exceeding the o ther families. It would **be easy** for them to take control of Springfield Cit y!

Elder Young thought the same, and all the major families could not keep calm.

They knew very well that the chairman of Cythion Group suddenly turne d into **an** important figure in this **power** struggle. As long as anyone could get the **alchemist** from

the Shears, they would end up winning everything!

Suddenly, the mysterious chairman of Cythion group shook all the major families in Springfield City to the core before he even made an appearance!

In the end, there was even a saying that, whoever got that person would r ule Springfield City.

With the Collins, George Collins was in the study when Anson rushed in side.

"Anson, what is it? Did something happen?" George put down the book in his hand and asked.

Anson was the eldest grandson of George. He was excellent in both mart ial arts and business, so George

loved him a lot.

"Grandfather, have you heard of the Cythion Group?" Anson said after a deep breath.

"Yes, I've already heard about it," George nodded calmly.

"Grandfather, the Pure Energy Pills from Cythion Group can make sure that a warrior at the peak Innate State can become a Supreme Master! If those Pure

Energy Pills are real, we have to get two of them. Then, Ruth and I will be able **to** become Supreme Masters!" Anson **said** excitedly.

Ruth was his sister.

In truth, he was not the most talented martial artist **in** the younger genera tion of the family, but his **sister**,

Ruth.

Even though Ruth was six years younger than him, she already reached the peak Innate State five years ago and was about the **same** level as him.

Not only that, the **Collins** family techniques were always more suitable f or males. They were not very suitable

for females to learn.

Even so, Ruth still managed to reach the peak Innate State with them.

It was obvious how strong Ruth was when it came to martial arts. It was no exaggeration to call her the most talented martial artist in Springfield City!

Other than that, the level of

a Supreme Master was a gigantic hurdle for martial artists. It **was** incredi bly difficult to break through it.

Since the families techniques were not suitable for Ruth, she stagnated at the

peak Innate State, unable to improve. Otherwise, she would not just be at the peak Innate State!

With Cythion Group making the Pure Energy

Pills that could ensure a martial artist could become a Supreme Master, i t was practically tailor made for Ruth.

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If Ruth got a Pure Energy Pill and managed to get through the hurdle of a Supreme Master, her future growth was limitless with her age and terri fying potential!

Regretfully, Ruth was still a girl that was not suited to inheriting the family. Otherwise, even Anson, Theodore, and Harvey would have t o make way for her!

"It's just a Pure Energy Pill. It's something on the surface level, it's noth ing much! You **need** to see through what everything means. The most va luable thing is the alchemist behind the Pure Energy Pills!" George said calmly.

"Grandfather, what do you mean?" Anson was a bit confused.

George was in no hurry to answer. He walked to the window and looked at the trees in the yard. After that, he pointed at one of the trees there, saying, "Anson, look at that tree. The Pure Energy Pills a re like the fruits on the tree. No matter how valuable the fruits are, how much could they be worth? The ones with actual value isn't the fruits, it's the trees that make the fruits, or even the one who plants the trees!"

"If we **can** get the chairman of Cythion Group to our side, we would be getting the alchemist behind the Shears for ourselves. Then, don't you think we'd get everything? Whether it's Energy Nurturing Pills or Pure Energy Pills. The value

Anson realized something, "I understand now!"

is far greater than just one Pure Energy Pill!"

"However, the alchemist has already agreed to work with the Shears. They even established the Cythion Group together. It'll probably be incredibly difficult for us to get him over!" An son said with some hesitation. "Of course I know it'll be difficult! However, every man has a weakness. We can try to target that weakness. Whether he wants power and riches or fame and women, we'll be able to satisfy him! We can give him anyt hing the Shears can. We'll even give him whatever the Shears can't. As long as we can give him enough, I refuse to believe he won't be swayed!" George said calmly.

"Grandfather, you're too amazing. You do think of everything!" Anson s hot him a thumbs up.

"Anson, I have something I need you to do right now. Bring a few men a nd look into it properly. See if you can find out who that alchemist is as soon as possible. If you can find out who he is before the sales drive, the n it would be amazing. Otherwise, things will get much more difficult!" George said.

He knew very well that the chairman behind Cythion Group turned into the fattest piece of meat in Springfield City. He was not the only one eyeing that piece of meat. The whole of Springfield City probably

was.

He needed **to** act fast!

If they managed to find out who that chairman was, then they could mak e a move before the other families. Otherwise, once the Shears announce d his identity, all of the families would end up fighting over him, and the chances for success would greatly decrease!

"Alright, I'll look into it," Anson acknowledged and quickly left.

At the same time, the same scene played out with the Fields as well.

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When Theodore found out about the mystery chairman of Cythion Group, he hurried back to his family from the company, meeting the elder as well.

"Grandfather, regarding the mystery chairman behind Cythion Group an d their Pure Energy Pills, I trust you've heard about it?" Theodore said t houghtfully.

"Yes,

I know about it. Theodore, what do you think about the matter?" Walter Fields slowly sipped his tea.

"The Shears and us have always had some conflicts when it comes to business. We've fought over quite a lot of things through the years. With the Shears getting the help **of** the chairman, their influence and power w ill expand. In just a few years, the Shears will end up setting themselves apart from the other families, and turn. into the kings of Springfield City! **We** can't let that happen!" Theodore's expression was dark.

With how the Fields and the Shears regularly opposed each other, the Sh ears becoming the kings of Springfield City would be a death sentence **f** or them!

"You're right! So, no matter what, we have to figure out a way to get that alchemist to our side. We **can't let** the Shears do as they please!" Walt er said, shooting Theodore a look of praise.

"That's true, but we don't even know who this amazing alchemist is at the moment. How will we even l ure him over here?" Theodore said **with** worry.

"It's fine, the Shears will reveal that alchemist's true identity during their second sales drives in two days. We'll find out who he is then. If we don't manage to get that alchemist to come and work for him, then we'll just destroy him!" Walter said with a cold expression

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"Grandfather, did you figure something out?" Theodore said, suddenly understanding somethin g.

"Yes, I think so. That alchemist can make Energy Nurturing Pills and Pu re Energy Pills. His alchemy is probably incredible. I think that most of t he families in Springfield City will be trying to get him to their side. It's not very realistic to expect us to manage to beat out all the other families to get the man. However, among all the major families in Springfield Ci ty, we're the strongest! I

want you to go visit the Youngs and the Collins for me. Convince them to ally with us. As long as we work together, the other families will **be** be neath our notice!" Walter said firmly, voicing his thoughts.

"That's **a good** idea! With the three families, even if the other families work together with the Shears, they would be **no** match fo r us!" Theodore had a glint in his eyes, quickly realizing the plan.

However, he said with some worry, "However, the Youngs and the Colli ns are no idiots.s They won't just agree to us for no reason."

"Don't worry, they'll agree! This isn't a conspiracy they can refuse!" Walter said calmly.

The Youngs and the Collins were in a similar predicament. If they wante d to get that alchemist, they would first need to beat the Shears and the o ther families.

If the three of them worked together, everyone stood to benefit.

Once everything was settled, they could sort out who would get the alchemist among themselves! Basically, even if the alchemist ended up with the Youngs or the Collins, it was still better than the Shears!

That was Walter's true goal!

Of course, Walter considered things as well. If that alchemist was insiste nt on working with the Shears, then they would have to figure out a way to destroy that person at all costs!

They could not let him continue to help the Shears!

"Grandfather, you are a master strategist!" Theodore laughed coldly. Aft er that, he went to the Youngs and the Collins as Walter asked.

With the Youngs, after Elder Young found out about the mystery chairm an and the Pure Energy Pills, he quickly summoned Gilbert to the study.

"Dad, did you need me for something? Is it about that chairman of Cythion Group?" Gilbert asked, more or less guessing his fa ther's intentions.

"Yes, that's right. I asked you to look into the identity of that alchemist behind the Shears. How has the progress been? Did you manage to find anything?" Elder Shear asked impatiently.

He had similar thoughts as Geroge. As long as the Youngs could find out who that alchemist was before everyone else, they would be able to move before the other families and get the alchemist fir st!

"Not yet."

"The Shears have kept it a very tight secret. Not many people know about it. I've tried everything I could, but I haven't managed **to** find any clues. However-"

Gilbert had an awkward look on his face. He seemed to have thought **of** something, but he stopped.

"What is it?" Elder Young was curious.

"Even though I haven't been able to find anything about that alchemist, I managed to find out a different piece of news!

After that brat, Leon broke up with **Iris**, he moved in with the Shears the very night. Cynthia even made arrangements for him to work at Cynthio n Group. He seems to be Cynthia's assistant right now," Gilbert shared t he news that **he** unexpectedly found.

"What? Did that happen?! That Leon, the moment he left us, he went str aight to the Shears, I was even worried that we misunderstood him befor e this. It

looks like he is closely tied to the Shears. Nothing good will come from him!" Elder Young was shocked and angered.

The fact that Leon went to the Shears proved Gilbert and his earlier gues ses. He was even more sure that there was something wrong with Leon!

"That's right. Thankfully, we managed to find everything out in time. Ot herwise, if he got together with

Iris and he sabotaged us for the Sehars, then our family might end up ha ving to change names!"

Gilbert had a sneer **on** his face, silently thankful for the **fact** that he brok e Iris up with Leon!

"Alright, it's **all** in the past. There's no **point** talking about it. In another two days, the Shears will reveal the

true identity of that chairman during their sales drive. We should think a bout *how* we're *going to* beat *the*

other families and get that alchemist to come to us!" Elder Young said c almly.

Leon was just a nameless orphan with ill intentions. He was beneath Eld er Young's notice.

Comparatively, that mystery chairman of Cythion Group was the alchem ist behind the Shears. That was

something incredibly important!

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"Dad, I have an idea," Gilbert said after some hesitation.

"What's your idea? Share it with me," Elder Young asked.

"The alchemist

has already agreed to work with the Shears. The two of them are very close. If we want to get him from the Shears, it won't be easy at all. We have to form an even closer relationship with that alche mist. Only then would he give up on working with the Shears and work for us instead! In all matters, the closest form of a relationship is marriage!" Gilbert said.

"What do you mean?" Elder Young narrowed his eyes, vaguely understanding the implications.

"Alchemy is an art that has been lost for hundreds of years. That alchem ist's skills are amazing. He has to be from some ancient family that was hidden for a long time! On the day of the sales drive, we can bring Iris w ith us. With Iris's looks and status, one of the younger generations of that alchemist might take a fancy to IRis!" Gilbert said meaningfully.

"You're planning on marrying Iris off? No, I won't agree to that!" Elder Young's expression changed drastically. He slammed the table and stood up.

"Dad, don't be angry, listen to me first," Gilbert said in a hurry.

"You can **stop** right there! Iris lost **her** mother when she was young, and you've never cared for her. She's already had a rough enough childhood. There's no way **I'll** use her marriage for the sake **of** some profits!" Elde r Young shouted angrily.

"Dad, that's not want I mean. Iris **is** still my daughter, after all. I've **felt** guilty toward her all this time. No matter how cruel I am, I **won't use** he r for profits!" Gilbert smiled bitterly.

"That's good," Elder Young's expression softened slightly.

"Dad, you should know very **well**. Iris **has** been quite depressed after she broke up **with** Leon. Us bringing her to the sales drive could give her a chance to cheer up **a** little. Then, **if** the alchemists' grandsons or younge reperations have any amazing youths among them, there might be one who will fall for Iris. Then, not only would we be able to grant **Iris** a go od marriage, we **can** even take the chance **to** pull that alchemist to our side. Isn't that perfect?" Gilbert voiced his thoughts.

He mistook the alchemist for an amazing person that was probably at the same age as Elder Young.

He did not know that Leon was that alchemist. Leon was at Iris's age. There were no grandchildren to speak of!

"That-"

Elder Young hesitated a little, feeling swayed by the idea.

He was always very concerned about Iris's marriage. He wanted his gran ddaughter to get an excellent boyfriend to spend her life with.

If her grandson

ended up falling **for** one **of** the descendants **of** that alchemist, an alliance borne from marriage was **a** beautiful thing!

"Dad, don't worry, We're **just** trying our luck here. **If** Iris falls for them, then it would be great. **If** Iris doesn't,

I won't force her to get married!" Gilbert swore confidently.

He knew very well that Iris was the most beautiful woman in Springfield City. Her beauty was known even *in* the surrounding cities.

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Even within the province, there was probably no one as beautiful as Iris!

He was very confident in Iris's allure. He believed that someone tied to the alchemist would fall for **Iris**. It was just that he did not know if Iris would be interested in them.

"Yes, it doesn't seem like a bad idea!" Elder Young said.

"Dad, is that a yes?" Gilbert was incredibly happy.

"Yes, nothing bad will come from it anyway. There's no harm trying," E lder Young nodded.

The two **of** them were discussing the matter when some urgent footsteps were heard. A handsome young man walked in.

That young man was Randy Young, he was from the second branch of the Youngs. He was also the most excellent young man among the youths of the Youngs. **His** skills and fame were comparable to Harve y, Anson, and Theodore.

However, those three were all future successors of their families. Randy was different. He was not from the same family branch as Elder Young a nd Gilbert. In the future, the successor of the Youngs would still be Gilb ert's son, not him.

"Grandfather, Theodore Fields is here. He said he has something import ant to talk to **you** about," Randy said.

"Theodore? What's he doing here? Randy, bring him in," Elder Young was surprised.

"Yes," Randy turned around and left.

After a moment, Randy brought Theodore into the study before he left.

"Elder Young, Mister Young," Theodore bowed to them.

"Mister Fields, no need to be polite. Sit down," Gilbert motioned for The odore to sit.

After a few pleasantries, Elder Young asked, "Why **did you** come here to see us?"

"I've come here regarding the chairman of Cythion Group. My grandfat her wants to ally with the Youngs," Theodore explained everything.

"An alliance?" Elder Young was surprised. He walked around the study, thinking about it.

Even though Gilbert and himself thought **of** giving Iris a try, it was not v ery reliable.

If the Youngs agreed to an alliance with the Fields, it would be another way out!

Not long after **that**, Elder Young quickly made a decision. He looked to Theodore, saying, "Alright, go tell your grandfa ther that we agree!"

"Elder Young, I'll thank you in my grandfather's place," Theodore smile d.

His goal was accomplished, and it went better than he thought. He no lo nger had any **reason** to stay, so he got up and left.

After three days, Cythion **Group's** sales drive started as scheduled.

This time was different from the opening ceremony last time.

The last time, Cythion Group was not well known. Many of the major fa milies thought nothing of *Cythion*

Group. Most of them just sent some lower—ranking family members to attend for the Shears' sake.

This time, many of the more notable figures were in attendance. They were there for the Energy Nurturing Pills and the Pure Energy Pills. Most of them were also there for the mysterious chairman of Cythion *Group*!

Suddenly Cythion Group was completely packed. There were many high

end luxury cars parked all around the company. Many incredibly powerf ul people were in attendance.

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It looked like an incredibly important occasion!

The Shears seemed to have expected **the** situation and made preparation s.

Benedict was in attendance himself. He led a lot of the experts and guard s of the family to Cythion Group. After that, he arranged for them to mai ntain order at the venue with the employees of Cythion Group.

Behind the scenes, Benedict stood by the window with his hands behind his back. He looked incredibly **calm**, but it was unclear what he thought about.

Suddenly, Harvey was heard frantically walking over.

"Grandfather, I saw a lot of the major families outside. Even the older g eneration of the three other great families are here. They brought a lot of their experts with them, including their Supreme Masters. It doesn't look like they're just here for the sales drive!" Harvey frowned.

"Of course, they have other intentions! They're **all** here for Leon!" Bene dict said calmly, looking away from

the window.

"What? They're here for Leon? Why?" Harvey was shocked.

"He's a huge target! Most of them have already guessed that the chairma n of Cythion Group is the alchemist behind the Shears! He's a huge money tree. Anyone who gets him would be swimming with riches. They would gain the ability to cont rol the fates of martial artists. **Their** future in Springfield City would be amazing! Of course, they would want to fight over something like that!" Benedict gave a brief explanation. With his rich experience and knowled ge, it was not hard **to** guess what they were thinking!

"Grandfather, if that's the **case**, won't we end up becoming a **big** target once **we** announce who Mister Wolf is?" Harvey realized something and his face darkened.

"It's fine, those families are just there because of greed. The Shears aren 't going to take anything lying down. We have the advantage in the first place, it won't be so **easy** for them **to** touch us! Furthermore, the key fig ure this time is Leon. As long as Leon chooses to work with us, they wo n't be able to do anything no matter how capable they are!" Benedict was not worried at all.

When it came to

business, strength was not in the equation. Those major families just bro ught their forces over **to** apply some pressure **on** the Shears. They proba bly planned on getting Leon by luring him with some

riches or benefits.

In the end, the key was with Leon. As long as Leon could withstand the t emptation and continue to work with the Shears, there was nothing the ot her families could do.

"That's true, Mister Wolf has always been an honorable person. His work with us has always been very smooth. I don't think we'll work with an yone **else for the** sake of money!" Harvey relaxed quite a bit. He was qu ite confident **in** Leon's character.

"I believe in Leon as well. It's just that his status being known will attract some trouble for him. The Fields in particular have never had a good relationship with us. If there are no surprises, they will not look on as Leon helps us go strong!" Benedict said with a sigh.

Leon was always behind the scenes, and no one knew who Leon was. So they had no way of targeting Leon.

However, the moment Leon walked onto that stage, The Fields might try to do *something to* Leon in secret.

That was Benedict's biggest worry.

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However, if Leon wanted to form his force, he would need to gain **a** rep utation first. Only then would he manage to attract **experts** to work under him.

If Leon continued to keep a low profile, no one would be willing to work for a nameless person!

In the end, anyone who wanted to expand and grow would need to meet a lot of difficulties on the path to doing so. Leon was no exception. It was something that could not be helped!

At the sales drive, Leon and Cynthia

were ordering their employees and the guards around to welcome the var ious major families as the figureheads of Cythion Group.

Cynthia was second among the four great beauties. Her looks were impeccable, and she was the **focus** of attention no matter where **she** went.

Many of the younger generations could not resist looking at her.

When

they saw Leon next to Cynthia and how close they seemed to be, quite a lot of their expressions changed.

Last time, Leon was with Iris during the opening ceremony of Cythion G roup.

The fact that Iris was the top of the four beauties, as well as the fact that she was a Young gained Leon a lot of attention since he was able to be so intimate with **IRis**.

Not only that,

both Anson and Jacob took turns mocking him after that. Everyone foun d out that Leon was an orphan, **and** was even a divorcee. So everyone **h ad** a deeper impression of him.

Seeing Leon again, many of them quickly recognized him!

"It's that brat again! He was constantly with Iris last time, and now he's by **Cynthia's** side. How does he do it?!"

"That's right. I'm very confused too. **He's** just a powerless orphan who was cheated on by his ex—

wife. I don't know how he managed to gain Iris and Cynthia's favor. Isn 't that unbelievable?!"

"Alright, stop guessing. I think that guy is probably just **a** stray puppy. T here's no way Iris and Cynthia would have their eyes on him."

"That's right he's probably just a bootlicker. Don't think too much of him!"

Everyone pointed at Leona and gossiped about him. None of them looke d at Leon kindly. Some of them looked at him with disdain, while others with envy!

"Who are **you** calling a bootlicker?! **Leon's** my cousin's **actual** boyfrien d. What give you the right to call him that?!"

At that moment, a furious voice was heard. Louisa stamped her feet and looked at all those who were insulting Leon angrily.

"W—who are you?" The young men had their mouths open **as** they looked at Louisa doubtfully. T hey could not understand where that beautiful and cute little girl came from.

"Louisa, don't cause trouble! Leon and I broke up," Iris had a dark look on her face as she dragged Louisa

out.

Boom!

It was like thunderstruck everyone there. They were completely shocked.

They did not know Louisa, but everyone knew who Iris was!

Even **though** Iris said that she broke up with Leon, **it** meant that Leon was Iris's boyfriend before this!

That piece of information was **like** a bomb that almost blew everyone th ere up!