

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 691-700

Chapter 691

"It's fine. I'll help you inside." Snow grabbed Leon by his arm and dragged him into the mansion, before leading him into her room and setting him down onto her bed.

Footsteps approached and Vincent strode in.

A few of the guards noticed that something was wrong when Snow and Leon returned and immediately reported what they saw to Vincent, who hurried over to check on his daughter.

"Snow, what happened to him? What happened?" Vincent **was** shocked when he saw Leon laying on the **bed**.

"Dad, three masked men attacked us on our way back," Snow explained, before proceeding to describe the

situation.

"What? You're saying that a martial artist in the Peak Supreme State attacked the two of you with the help of two other martial artists in the Advanced Supreme State, and that Leon beat them?" Vincent repeated what

he heard in disbelief.

"Yeah." Snow nodded.

"That's not possible! Leon's only in the Advanced Supreme State. How can he defeat someone in the Peak Supreme State?" Vincent questioned.

According to Snow's description, the opponents were a team of martial artists in the Peak Supreme and Advanced Supreme State. Even if Leon was in the Peak Supreme State, he would not have been able to defeat

them.

"Well, I guess Leon has really great explosive power and they were caught off-guard," Snow stuttered as she made up an excuse, since she promised Leon to keep the Dragon Pill a secret.

"Really?" Vincent still felt dazed.

The gap between each state was enormous and he never heard anyone managing to defeat opponents in the states above them, nor did he believe that someone in the Advanced Supreme State would be able to defeat someone in the Peak Supreme State.

Seeing how Leon laid in bed with severe injuries, he realized that Leon risked his life to escape with Snow and concluded that Snow exaggerated Leon's victory as a way to console Leon.

Desperate to find out who was behind it, Vincent did not have the time to confirm if his daughter was telling

the truth.

"Snow, do you know who those people are?" Vincent asked.

"They might be working for the Northern King," Snow guessed.

Leon agreed with her theory and did not say otherwise.

"Harold Lowe! Him again! Does he really think that he can challenge me like that over and over again?"

Vincent was furious.

"Again? Uncle Vincent, what do you mean?" Leon asked weakly.

"You asked me to look into the group that attacked Quinton Hunt, right? I found out that they're likely to be

Harold Lowe and his men!" Vincent explained.

"What?!"

Chapter 692

"Seriously?" Leon gaped. He propped himself up using his arms, but struggled to do so without falling back to the bed as all his strength was drained.

Snow noticed that he was trying to get up and walked over to help him up, before putting a pillow behind his back to support his weight so that he could sit up.

"It's true. According to what I've found, Harold disappeared to god knows where with a dozen martial artists that reached the Realm of a Supreme Master and didn't show up again until three to four hours later. That's too much of a coincidence to even call it that. I'

m at least eighty percent sure that he was the one who ambushed Quinton Hunt!" Vincent said.

Both Vincent and Harold were two powerful figures among martial artists and the two were always **rivals**, so he would not let Harold's disappearance go unnoticed.

go unnoticed.

Though Harold was careful not to leave any marks behind him, anyone would have been able to guess that he

"Him?!" Leon was slightly taken aback.

He suspected Harold to be the culprit before, but since the disputes with the Fields ran deepest, he always thought that **the** Fields were the ones who attacked Quinton. It was only now that he finally found out that Harold was actually responsible for it.

"Uncle Vincent, thank you. I'll tell this to Mister Hunt," Leon said gratefully.

Quinton asked for his help with investigating the ambush and since he already found who was the culprit, he was relieved that he did not disappoint Quinton. He planned to inform Quinton about the results later on and it was entirely up to the Hunts to decide what to do afterward.

"Why are you even thanking me? I should be the one thanking you. If you didn't risk your life to save Snow, I don't even want to think about what might happen!" Vincent said, growing increasingly angry as he spoke.

Not only did Snow tell him that Leon was injured, even Snow herself was injured and came close to dying.

He assumed that the people who attacked the two worked for the Northern King and his resentment for Harold grew deeper.

"Snow, you'll need to treat that shoulder of yours. Get me a pen and a piece of paper and I'll write you a recipe for medication," Leon said to Snow.

He only managed to patch her up roughly back in the forest and finally had time to prescribe her with

medicine.

Leon could not raise his arms and could **not** write, so he could only spell out **the** ingredients for Snow to note

them down.

Once he was done, he muttered, "Uncle Vincent, I can't really move right now, so I might need your help in sending me back to the Shears," Leon said. **He** was too weak at the moment and he needed to rest. However, he did **not** intend on letting the attack go and once he recovered, he was determined to seek revenge.

"Sure, that's not a problem. I'll send you to the Shears myself! Harold has crossed the line this time and I need to discuss with Elder Shear to see how we **can seek** revenge for you and Snow!" Vincent said coldly.

Though Leon intended to take revenge after a few days, Vincent could *not* bear to *wait* when *Harold sent his*

men to attack Vincent's daughter and came close to killing her.

However, he was slightly weaker compared to Harold and would **not** be able to do anything even if he challenged Harold by himself; hence, he planned to work with the Shears.

Not only was Snow injured, Leon clearly suffered worse injuries and considering Leon's connection with the Shears, Benedict would not stand idly by..

'Let's see what Harold Lowe can do when he faces the wrath of the Pooles and the Shears!' Vincent thought

to himself.

Afterward, he took two bodyguards with him and escorted Leon back to the Shear Mansion.

Inside the Shear Mansion, Benedict commanded the guards to take Vincent to the living room upon being informed about the visit.

Inside the living room, Benedict sipped on his tea and waited **for** Vincent as he wondered what brought

Vincent here.

Shortly after, following the approaching footsteps, Vincent stepped into the living room followed by two other bodyguards who were carrying Leon inside with a medical stretcher.

Seeing how weak Leon appeared to be, Benedict's jaw dropped and immediately set his cup down to hurry over. "Mister Poole, what happened to Leon?"

"Elder Shear, Leon and my daughter, Snow, have been attacked by Harold Lowe's men and both of them are injured," Vincent briefly explained the situation.

"What?! How dare he?!" Benedict slammed his fists onto the table in rage.

Not

only was Leon the Shears' business partner, Benedict knew that Cynthia liked Leon and always treated Leon like his grandson—in-

law, so he was furious when he learned that Harold attacked and injured Leon.

Naturally, he was not aware of the existence of the Dragon Pill and the fact that Leon was only weak because he consumed the pill for a boost in power.

"Elder Shear, the Northern King has stepped out of line this time! I came here wishing that we can team up against him to seek revenge for my daughter and Leon," Vincent said. Daily new chapters upload Only On

Alaniz(dot)com "Yeah, you're right. Leon has come close to dying this time and the Shears must

seek justice for him! I will gather all the skilled martial artists in the family and we will make Harold Lowe pay!" Benedict said.

"Alright. I'll go back to prepare for the attack and our two families will join hands to fight against Harold!" Vincent bid his farewell, before turning to leave.

The Northern King was a formidable opponent and considering the complicated relations between different forces in Springfield City, Vincent and the Shears might not be able to defeat

Harold completely even if they joined forces, but they would be able to make Harold pay for what he did.

"Wait, something

isn't right. Mister Poole, please wait." Reminded of something, Benedict called out.

"Elder Shear, is there anything else that you need?" Vincent turned around in confusion.

"I don't think that this is as simple as it appears. Though Leon had conflicts with the Lowes before, it would be an overstatement to call them enemies. Besides, Harold Lowe is known to be a careful man. He knows that

the Poles and the Shears stand behind Len and even if he wanted to get rid of Leon, why would he send his men when he was not completely certain that he would succeed? That's not like him!" Elder said hesitantly.

“Well,” Vincent was instantly rendered speechless.

Chapter 694

He was blinded by anger and assumed that Harold was responsible for the attack, but immediately regained his composure at Benedict's words.

As Benedict mentioned, Harold did not have a direct conflict with Leon and killing Leon would not do him any good. All things aside, everyone in Springfield City knew about the partnership between Leon and the Shears, so Harold definitely knew that he would be facing the Shears' wraith if he killed Leon.

Based on what they knew about Harold, he would have never done anything that did not benefit the Lowes.

“Mister Poole, are you certain that Harold's men attacked Leon?” Benedict asked as he could not seem to think of a reason that Harold would attempt to kill Leon.

Leon was no longer the nameless orphan as he once was and though Harold might do whatever he could to suppress Leon, he would never risk crossing the Shears by killing Leon.

“Well,” Rendered speechless, Vincent turned to look at Leon.

“I'm not sure. I just guessed that it's Harold.” Leon shook his head. After hearing what Benedict had to say, Leon sobered as well.

The Southern and Northern Kings were not as powerful as the Four Major Families and since Leon was close to the Shears, Harold would not dare to kill him.

“What do you think, Elder Shear?” Vincent asked.

“I think that it's likely done by the Fields! They are our competitors and murdering Leon would benefit them! Besides, they are just as powerful as we are, so they have enough power to face us even if we seek revenge! In terms of motive and other aspects, I think that the Fields are the biggest suspect!” Benedict deadpanned.

“Yes, that's possible.”

Both Leon and Vincent nodded in agreement.

“How about this? I will send someone to look into this to see if it's Harold Lowe or the Fields who did this!” Benedict said, before picking up his phone to make a call.

Shortly after, an intimidating middle-aged man stepped into the living room.

He was the father of Harvey and Cynthia, Brad Shear.

Leon lived with the Shears for a while, so he knew Brad.

“Brad, what have you found about the attack?” Benedict asked.

“Dad, I’ve found something. During the time when Leon was attacked, Morgan Field took Johnny and Daniel outside with him and just returned home. Apart from that, I can confirm that all three of them returned with severe injuries,” Brad explained.

“What?” Leon gaped and soon came to a realization, “Uncle Brad, do you know their power levels?”

Chapter 695

“Morgan has reached the Peak Supreme State a few years ago, and both Johnny and Daniel are in the Advanced Supreme State,” Brad continued.

The Fields and the Shears were enemies for years, so Brad knew all the major members of the Fields like the back of his hand.

“A martial artist in the Peak Supreme State along with two other men in the Advanced Supreme State? What a coincidence! Did those three attack Leon and my daughter?” Vincent’s expression darkened.

Snow described the power levels of the attackers and it matched with the three members of Fields who disappeared during the time of the attack. However, he assumed that Leon risked his life and barely escaped, so he was confused as to why the attackers were injured.

“That’s not possible, right? If Morgan and the other two did this, Leon could not have possibly escaped them!” Benedict gasped.

He did not know that Leon was facing a martial artist in the Peak Supreme State along with two other men in the Advanced Supreme State, but he knew that the three Fields mentioned were far stronger than Leon.

If Leon was facing three on his own, he could not have escaped, let alone injuring them.

“No, I’m sure that’s them if they are all injured!” Leon said confidently.

“What? Are you saying that you are the one who injured them?”

Both Benedict and Vincent were shocked.

Leon nodded. "Yeah, I injured them."

"But, how's that possible?! You are not even at their level. How did you manage to injure them?"

Vincent was especially shocked. He thought that Snow told him Leon defeated them was merely something that she made up, and did not expect it to be true.

"Well," Not wanting to talk about the Dragon Pill, Leon hesitated and simply repeated what Snow said earlier. "I guess I have the explosive power that caught them by surprise."

"Um," Both Benedict and Vincent shot one another a confused look.

Since Leon admitted to it himself, it must be true. At that very moment, they were both shaken to the core as

they could not understand how Leon managed to injure someone above his level.

Nonetheless, they confirmed that the Fields were responsible and they were both furious.

"The Fields! How dare they keep challenging us! Do they take the Shears for cowards?!" Benedict roared.

Theodore sent his men to attack Cynthia in the past; since it was the fight between the younger generation, and Theodore did **not** mean to kill, the Shears merely expressed their anger and

did not declare war against the Fields. However, the Fields started targeting Leon and even tried to kill him, which completely enraged Benedict.

'I cannot tolerate this!' he thought, if we don't act now, the Fields will think that we're weak!

Chapter 696

"Brad, gather all the skilled martial artists in the family. I'm going to pay the Fields a visit to seek justice for Leon!" Benedict commanded coldly, his eyes glittered maliciously.

"Yes," Brad said, before turning to leave.

Leon opened his mouth to speak, but could not decide on what to say.

The Fields were far more powerful compared to the Northern King and he could not hope to defeat the Fields on his own; he just started building his own army and attempting to face the Fields on his own would not have been realistic at all. His only option was to rely on the Shears in hope that Benedict could seek justice

for him.

“Elder Shear, thank you,” Leon said without refusing Benedict’s kindness.

With Benedict’s help to warn the Fields, they would not dare to attack Leon again and that would save him a

lot of trouble.

“Elder Shear, I shall go back to get ready and come over again once I’ve gathered the martial artists of my family!” Vincent said, before leaving.

Meanwhile, in the living room of the Field Mansion, Walter and the other powerful figures of the Fields were in discussion of what to follow as they waited for Morgan and the others to return.

Everyone there knew that Leon was only in the Advanced Supreme State and Morgan should be able to get

rid of Leon with ease.

There was not a doubt in their mind that Morgan and the others would fail, because it was impossible.

Considering the partnership between the Shears and Leon, the Shears would suffer with Leon gone, so the Fields were in heated discussion as they tried to decide how they could take advantage of the opportunity to suppress the Shears and profit from it. Daily new chapters upload Only On

Alaniz(dot)com Just then, they heard footsteps approaching and a direct descendant from the third generation hurried into the living room. “Elder, Morgan, they-”

“What? Have they come home?”

All members of the Fields came to a realization and stood up with **joy**, even Walter stroked his beard happily.

“They’re back, but they’re all injured!” The man who came in took a deep breath and said.

“What?” The Fields were all shaken to their cores as they stood abruptly from their seats.

“What’s going on?” Walter’s expression darkened as he led the others outside to find out what happened.

Soon, they spotted Morgan and the other two being carried inside by the guards. As the man from earlier reported, all three of them were injured.

Among the three, Johnny suffered only mild internal injury and appeared to be fine. However, both Morgan

and Daniel both had one arm broken and were suffering severe internal injuries; Daniel's injuries appeared to be the worst among them and since he was not treated in time, his injuries were worsening as time went

1. by.

Every Field at the scene was stunned. They thought that Morgan and the other two merely ended up with some scratches and bruises from the fight and did not expect to see Morgan and Daniel in such a bad state.

Chapter 697

"Morgan, what happened? How did you and Daniel get injured?" Walter paled and asked.

"Dad, I'm so sorry. We" Morgan opened his mouth to explain, but could not bring himself to explain. He promised Walter that he would get rid of Leon and for safekeeping, Walter even ordered Daniel and Johnny to go with him.

Morgan thought that Walter was being far too careful and only started to realize that it was Walter's wisdom that saved him from being killed by Leon.

"Did you fail to get rid of Leon Wolf?" Walter's heart skipped a beat as an ominous feeling took over him.

The other Fields turned their attention to Morgan with anticipation, hoping to hear that he succeeded as the three were far more powerful than Leon and there was no way that they could fail

In the very next moment, their hope shattered.

"Yes. We've failed and were almost killed by Leon," Morgan muttered shamefully.

"What?! How's that possible?! Leon's only in the Advanced Supreme State, so how can you fail?" Walter questioned in disbelief while the others gapped at Morgan as well.

Not only did Morgan and the others fail to get rid of Leon, they all ended up injured and none of the other members of the family could comprehend the situation.

“Dad, we’ve underestimated Leon! He’s not in the Advanced Supreme State, but the Peak Supreme State. Even I can’t defeat him,” Morgan explained the situation.

In truth, Leon was only slightly more powerful than Morgan was and with the help of Daniel and Johnny, they would have been able to put up a fight. However, they had all underestimated **Leon’s** strength and he took the opportunity to defeat them one by one. If they did not underestimate their opponent, they might have been able to succeed.

“Not even you can defeat him? Is he in the Semi Overlord State?” Stunned, Walter asked.

The others could not believe what they heard. They all knew that Morgan was one of the best martial artists in the Peak Supreme State and if Leon was stronger than Morgan, it would mean there might be a possibility that he was in the Semi Overlord State.

Morgan nodded. “I guess. Even if he’s not there yet, he’ll be in the Semi Overlord State soon.”

“What the?” Completely shaken, their jaws dropped. Though they found it difficult to believe it, they knew that Morgan had no reason to lie. Since they were all injured, the Fields could not deny what happened.

Martial artists in the Semi Overlord State were considered the best among **all** martial artists **for** ordinary families. For the Four Major Families, martial artists **in** the Semi Overlord State were rare and mostly belonged to the older generation.

Among the second generation of martial artists, only the Southern and Northern Kings, who were known across all **of** Springfield City, managed to reach the Semi Overlord State.

Leon **was half** the age of both kings and if he truly managed to reach the Semi Overlord State, his talent would simply be considered superhuman.

Chapter 698

Everyone in the room was frozen in shock.

“Is Leon Wolf even human?”

“How did he manage to reach the Semi Overlord State at such a young age?”

“Who knows? During the sales drive organized by Cynthion Group, I thought that reaching the Advanced Supreme State at his age was terrifying enough. Who would ever think

that he is actually far more powerful than we anticipated? He sure hides his strength well!”

“Yeah! Do you think that he’s still hiding something? Maybe he’s already reached the Overlord State!”

All members of the Fields panicked as they **whispered** to one another in fear toward Leon.

Leon reached the Semi Overlord State at such a young age and his potential was boundless, and since he managed to hide his true strength time and time again, they feared that Leon might have already reached the Overlord State; to make matters worse, such a brilliant man was working for their nemesis, the Shears, they could no longer maintain their composure.

“Everyone, please rest assured. Though Daniel, Johnny and I were defeated, we injured Leon Wolf as well. He’s at the Semi Overlord State **at** best and might even be a distance away from reaching that level, so he can’t possibly be in the Overlord State!” Morgan explained.

“So he’s still on the way to the Semi Overlord State? That’s good news!”

—

The others sighed a breath of relief.

It would not be challenging for a martial artist in the Semi Overlord State to face three to four others in the Peak Supreme State, and if Morgan and the others managed to injure Leon, it simply meant that Leon was yet to reach the Semi Overlord State and was far from reaching the Overlord State.

It was the only consolation within the series of unfortunate events.

“Elder, Leon is already close to reaching the Semi Overlord State and there’s no telling how far his talent will take him! He is our enemy and the business partner of the Shears. We must eliminate him as soon as possible! If we allow him to grow even stronger, he will become the death of us!” One of the members said worriedly.

“That’s right. Morgan and the others failed because we underestimated Leon. Now that we know his true strength, we will plan another attack with caution so that we can eliminate him with certainty!”

The other members nodded in agreement.

“I know. We can’t let Leon live! However, we might have alerted him after this attack and we will need to wait for a while before launching another attack!” Walter said coldly.

One failure meant nothing to Walter and he would not give up on killing Leon, especially after finding out

about Leon's power and potential.

"Morgan, you and Daniel are deeply wounded, so you should go back to your rooms to rest. *The others will follow me back to the living room to discuss this!*" Walter said.

"Yes, Elder." Morgan and Daniel said in unison and as they were about to leave, Theodore came over.

"Dad, Uncle Daniel, these are the Circulation Pills made by Cynthion Group and *they are really effective in treating internal injuries,*" Theodore handed a flask over to Morgan.

Both Morgan and Daniel stared at the flask awkwardly.

Chapter 699

An hour ago, they were attacking Leon with the full intention of killing him, yet in **the end**, they needed the alchemical pills produced by Leon to treat their internal injuries.

The irony in it brought strange looks on everyone's face.

Knowing how effective the pills were, Morgan grabbed the flask and gritted out, "we bought this with our money and we can use it however we want!" He then proceeded to leave with Daniel.

"Come on, everyone. Back to the living room with me! Johnny, you are in better shape compared to those two, so come along. I have **a lot of** questions for you," Walter said.

The group returned to the living room and took their seats.

"Johnny, describe the fight in your own words!" Walter commanded.

Knowing one's enemies was the first step in defeating them, so Walter decided that he had to be more careful

to prevent Leon from taking them by surprise the next time.

"Yes," Johnny stood and explained the fight in detail, leaving nothing behind.

"Are you saying that Snow Poole, the daughter of the Southern King, was there as well? On top of that, Daniel injured her?" Walter questioned in shock.

Morgan did not explain everything in detail and the others did not know until this very moment that Snow accidentally caught into the storm.

There was always an unspoken rule in Springfield that martial artists of the older generation could not attack, let alone kill martial artists of the younger generation.

Daniel

injured and almost killed Snow, and since she was Vincent's daughter, the Fields would face unimaginable consequences if Vincent found out about it.

"Yes! Daniel was trying to strike toward Leon and had no intention of hurting Snow.

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Alaniz(dot)com She was the one who darted forward to take that punch in Leon's place," Johnny explained, knowing that whether Daniel meant to hurt Snow did not matter since Snow was injured as a result.

"Did they see your faces? Have you left anything that might lead them to you?" Walter questioned.

Daniel shook his head. "No. We kept our masks on the entire time, so I don't think that Leon or Snow knew who we were."

"Good." Walter and the other family members sighed a breath of relief.

The Southern King was far from being as powerful as the Four Major Families, and while the Fields did not fear Vincent, Vincent was hardly a forgiving person and they did not know his involvement in their conflict with the Shears.

"Elder, according to what Morgan and Daniel said, Leon is probably not in the Semi Overlord State yet! If we send three men in the Semi Overlord State after him, we will be able to eliminate Leon **Wolf!**" One of the members suggested.

"That's right! Though Leon is about to reach the Semi Overlord State, it's still a long way to go from the Peak Supreme State! As long as he's not there yet, two men in the Semi Overlord State can easily defeat **him!** If we

send three, there's no way that we will fail to get rid of him!"

Chapter 700

The others agreed along.

The Fields did not have many martial artists in the Semi Overlord State at their disposal. There were five in total and two of them needed to remain within the Fields' properties to protect the others, so sending three of them would be the best that the Fields could do

The fact that they were willing to send three martial artists in the Semi Overlord State under such a circumstance showed how much they resented and feared Leon.

“Hm,” Walter ran his fingers through his beard thoughtfully. He knew that sending three martial artists in the Semi Overlord State would guarantee success, but the previous failure alerted Leon and the Shears might send their men in the Semi Overlord State to protect Leon so it would not be as easy as the Fields thought it might be.

“It’s bad out there. Bad news!” Another direct descendent of the Fields rushed in.

“What? What happened?” Walter scowled and roared impatiently.

“Elder, the Shears **and** the Southern King came with a group of skilled martial artists,” The man explained with a pale look on his face.

“What?!” Walter stood from his seat.

The other members of the Fields jumped onto their feet as well.

“The Shears and the Southern King? Have they found out that we were the ones who attacked Leon Wolf?”

Their expressions darkened as they realized that the Shears and Vincent might be there to seek revenge.

“That’s not possible! When we ambushed Leon, we did leave anything behind,” Johnny said hastily as he shook his head.

“They probably guessed that we did it, but don’t have any proof that we did!” Walter muttered darkly in realization.

The Fields and the Shears were competitors and the elimination of Leon benefited the Fields the most; hence, it was normal for the Shears to assume that they were the culprits.

Walter was prepared and thought that if Morgan could get rid of Leon, facing the Shears’ wraith would be a price he was willing to pay. However, not only did the three fail, they drew the Shears and the Southern King to the Fields’ doorstep.

“So what if the Shears and the Southern King are here? They won’t get anything out of us if they have no proof. We aren’t people that they can just bully into submission! Let’s see what they can do!” Walter scoffed and waved his hand, signaling Johnny to hide, before taking the other powerful figures in the family outside

with him.

In the yard, he spotted Vincent and Benedict with over thirty skilled martial artists behind them and they were approaching after defeating a few guards that worked for the Field S.

Soon, the two sides stood before one another.

“Benedict, Vincent, what do you think you are doing? You’ve barged in uninvited and injured our men. What

is the meaning of this? This is our territory and you can’t do whatever you want here!” Walter roared as his

powerful presence extended toward Benedict and Vincent.