The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 741-750

Chapter 741

"Yes, I'll definitely make sure to pay

for everything." Javner was elated. He breathed a sigh of relief. After that, worried that Leon would regret it, he scrambled up and hurriedly left with his men.

After Javner disappeared, Janice said, "Leon, let's go!"

"Yes, alright," Leon nodded.

After that, he bid his farewells to Jenson. "Mister Wick, I have some things to do. I'll take my leave now."

"Mister Wolf, wait a moment."

Jenson hesitated for a moment. After that, **he** seemed to make a decision as he pulled Leon **to** the side.

"Mister Wick, what is it? You're acting so mysterious. Do you **need** something?" Leon a sked curiously.

"That...Mister Wolf, I wanted **to** ask you for Miss Lynch's contact method." Jenson looke d at Janice with a stiff expression.

"What? Did you fall for Janice?" Leon **was** surprised. He turned to look at Janice in the distance before looking back at Jenson strangely.

"I do fancy Miss lynch **a** little. I just **don't** know **if** she **has** a boyfriend." Jenson let out a wry smile. From the moment

he **say** Janice, he had been captivated by Janice's demure mannerisms and beautiful lo oks. He started to fancy Janice immediately, but he could not put it on the level of truly liking her just yet.

"Don't worry, Janice is single. She doesn't have **a** boyfriend at the moment. However, I have to tell you something. Janice is my best friend. If you really like her, you can pursu e her without any

worries. **If you** don't have any intentions of marrying her, then don't even touch her! Do you understand what I mean?" Leon said with a serious expression on his face.

He knew that many of the direct descendants of major families loved **to** play around wit h girls. He also knew that the major families put a lot of importance in marrying **to** your o wn level. **For** Janice's sake, he needed to give Jenson a stern reminder.

"Yes, I understand."

'Don't worry, I'm not that kind of irresponsible man!" Jenson nodded seriously.

"Alright, I believe you."

Leon smiled. He had known Jenson for so long, and understood Jenson quite well. He k new that Jenson was a trustworthy man. He left Janice's contact information with Jenso n. **Yet,** he did not know that Janice had already fallen for him. daily new chapters upload only on

alaniniz(dot)com If Jenson had appeared earlier, he might have been able to win Janice over with his

excellence and his **charms**.

Yet, at that moment, it would not be easy for Jenson to take Leon's place in Janice's **he art**!

After leaving the hotel, Leon and Janice parted ways with Ava. Ava drove away alone.

Leon rode the bike and went **to** the nearby **mall** with Janice, shopping with her. After they shopped for a whole afternoon, Leon had bought Janice some clothes an d the like. After that, seeing **as** it was **not** early

anymore, Leon finally sent Janice home.

The next day was a Sunday and Leon had gone over to the Southern King's residence t o visit Snow in the morning. The first reason he was there was because Snow's shoulde r was not fully recovered. He treated Snow again to boost her recovering. The second r eason he was there was because Snow had promised to teach him how to drive.

Even though Snow's shoulder was injured, those minor injuries did not affect her teaching him how to drive at all. Of course, driving a car was nothing hard in the first palace. L eon was even a martial arts expert. His reaction and dexterity was much better than any regular person.

Chapter 742

Under Snow's careful guidance, he quickly learned how to drive her car in under a day, and he was getting more and more familiar with **it**. Snow just needed **to** get someone to get him a license, and he would be able to drive a car. However, he actually preferred

motorcycles more. It was probably because he was already used to it, but he felt like bik es offered a lot more freedom. But a driver's license was absolutely necessary in

modern society. It would **be** useful when needed, so it was better to have it than not.

On Monday, Janice and Ava arrived at Cynthion group as they had **agreed** to. Leon hap pened to need an assistant. After that, he arranged for Janice to be the chairman's assi stant so he could properly bring Janice

1. up.

As for Ava, the director of the marketing department had been a vacant position. Leon a rranged for her to take up the spot. With her abilities, Leon believed that she would thriv e.

On the other hand, Leon arranged for the Sharp siblings and the six martial artists **that** Cynthia had hired to join the security department in the company, temporarily taking cha rge **of** security matters.

Of course, The Sharp brothers were in a more unique position. They were directly unde

Leon and Cynthia, and were in charge of protecting the company's secrets or acting as bodyguards and the like. When Leon established his own family in the future, he would **make** new arrangements for them.

In the next few days, Leon was busy with work. He wanted to quickly expand and become successful so he could quickly win Iris back. Everything seemed fine on the surface. Yet, **he** did not know that Harold was already baring his claws **at** the Youngs in secret.

Ever since Harold had mentioned marriage to the Youngs, the core members of the You ngs and the older adults, including Elder Young and Gilbert, all hoped **that** Iris would accept Jacob for the sake of the family.

However, Iris swore against it. Iris' adamance had shaken Elder Young. Elder Young had tried many times to convince Iris **to** no avail, and Louisa's mother had helped speak on Iris' behalf as well.

In the end, Elder Young was forced to give way. He withstood the pressure from the core members of the family

and rejected Harold's proposal. However, Harold was not sad about

it. He had deliberately made the proposal to the Youngs as cover anyway. He actually h ad other motives in the dark!

At the Young mansion, Elder Young had been dealing with his work in the **study**. Footst eps could be heard **as** Daisy appeared, walking in from outside.

"Dad, the Northern King is here. He wants to see you," Daisy said.

"Harold? I already rejected him yesterday. Why is he here today?" Elder Young was stunned and a bit surprised.

"I don't know, he **just** said he had something important he needed to talk to you about al one." Daisy shook.

her **head**.

"Oh, then bring him to the study," Elder Young said after some silence. Since Harold wa nted to see him alone, he did not have Daisy bring Harold to the **main** hall.

"Yes," Daisy answered before turning around to leave. In just a moment, **she** led Harold to the study before

she left.

"Please, have a sit," Elder Young said to Harold, and the two of them sat down.

"Northern King, why are you looking for me this time?" Elder Young asked immediately.

"Elder Young, it's just about my proposal early. My son, Jacob, really does like Miss You ng. The two of them are a match made in heaven. I hope the Youngs can reconsider."

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Harold let out a smile as he spoke.

"Northern King, thank you for the offer, it's

just that Iris won't agree to this no matter what. **There's** no point forcing things when it's impossible. I feel that we should forget about this since Iris isn't willing!" Elder Young si ghed, once again rejecting Harold's proposal.

"Alright then. Since that's the

case, I guess Jacob just isn't that lucky! However, we can put the marriage aside. When it comes to the two families dealing with Leon, I hope you can agree to it!" Harold said ri ght

away.

The last time, he had mentioned two things when he came to visit Elder Young. The first was the proposal to the Youngs, the second was that he wanted to work with the Youngs to deal with Leon and the Shears, eliminating Leon.

That..." Elder Young frowned. He had a difficult look on his face. He had clearly told Ha rold before that Leon had saved him in the past. He would not help Harold deal with Leo n, or it would just be completely immoral. However, Harold was right. With how bright of a future Leon had, if they did not deal with Leon while they could, then the Youngs woul d be greatly harmed when Leon and the Shears get stronger in the

future. He was caught in an incredibly difficult position at that moment.

Seeing as Elder Young was already starting to sway, Harold added fuel to the fire, "Elde r Young, you must have already heard. A few days ago, the Shears and the Southern Ki ng worked together to barge into the Fields. They caused a big scene there and even to ok Theodore away.

"The Shears are even daring enough to oppose the Fields now. They will start coming f or our heads one day! We have to be prepared!"

Harold constantly tried to convince Elder Young.

"I think I did hear about that!" Elder Young's expression darkened. He had heard about t he Shears and the Southern King working together against the Fields as well, but he did not know the specifics of it. However, there was one thing he knew very well. The mom ent the Shears grew stronger thanks to Leon, it would not just be the Fields. Even the Y oungs, the Collins and the Northern King would not be spared!

As long as the Shears want to become the true kings of Springfield City, then the strong est forces will be stepping stones for them.

"Northern King, forgive me for being honest. Leon has the Shears, the Southern King an

the Wicks backing him right now. Even if I agree to work with you, we'd be facing three f amilies. We don't really have a good chance at winning!" Elder Young said.

"I know! Don't worry, I already discussed things with Elder Fields two of us are prepared to work with the Youngs and even the Collins to go against Leon and the Shears. Then, it will be four against three.

We'll definitely be able to get rid of Leon, and we can use this chance to deal with the S hears as well!" Harold said calmly.

"So that's it! Please let me think about it!"

Elder Young understood that Harold had come prepared. After that, he got up and paced around the study, thinking about everything. If the Fields, the Youngs, the Co llins and the Northern King worked together, it

really would be a great chance to get rid of Leon. It was just that Leon had saved him be fore. It was a very hard decision for him to make.

After a long time, Elder Young finally decided.

"Northern King, I help all of you, and help you restrict the Shears."

Chapter 744

"However, you know that Leon has saved my life before. I can't help you deal with him h ead on. That's my only request!" Elder Young said firmly.

"Alright, not a **problem**." Harold nodded, but he had a cold smile in his mind. He knew very well that the three forces behind Leon were not to be trifled with. Even if the four families worked together, it would not be easy to get rid **of** Leon and to pple the Shears. There was no side unharmed when **it** came to war. Whether it was a martial fight or a business one, as long as there was **conflict** between the two s ides, all of them would

suffer.

However, Elder Young said that he did

not want **to** fight Leon head on. Elder Young was just trying to use the Lowes, Fields an d Collins as cannon fodder so the Youngs could benefit in the end. Harold was too smar t to not see through Elder Young's thoughts. In the end, Elder Young talked a lot about being honorable, but the honor was just a front for his own calculations.

Of course, the relationships between the major families had always **been** filled with hyp ocrisy and lies. To them, there were **no** eternal friends. All **that** mattered were the profits,

"Elder

Young, I won't keep anything from you. I already talked to Elder Fields about our plans before I came here. Let me give you the details."

Harold smiled calmly as he got up to walk to Elder Young's side, preparing to mention **h** is plans. In

truth, only Elder Young and Harold were **in** the room. There was **no** need for Harold to whisper at all. However,

Elder Young did not took too **much** about it. **He** leaned in closer **to** Harold, completely d efenseless.

"Elder Young, I wanted to tell you that, rather than dealing **with** Leon, I actually want to deal with the Youngs more." Harold's lips curled up into a cold smile.

"What did you say?" Elder Young was shocked. daily new chapters upload only on alaniniz(dot)com He reacted immediately, but it was already too late. Harold's fist had al ready struck him firmly on the chest.

Elder Young felt a jolt of pain on his chest. He spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying, slamming viciously on the table. The table exploded into pieces.

"Harold, h-

how dare you ambush me? You despicable man!" Elder Young clutched his chest as he struggled to get up, looking right at Harold.

"So what if I did? Old man, you're the one who's just too stupid. You fell for my trick so e asily!" Harold let out a mocking smile as he stood up, not continuing to attack.

"You…"

Elder Young was furious. After that, he forced himself to push down his anger as he sne akily tried to recover **as** he composed himself.

"Harold, we have no grudges against each other. Why would you attack me like that?"

"No grudges, that might not be the case!"

"Daisy, it's your turn**!"** Harold sneered.

The moment he said that, Daisy walked right into the study.

"You two…

Elder Young was incredibly uncertain. He looked at Harold before he looked at Daisy as an uneasy feeling crept into his heart!

"Old man, let me tell you the truth. Daisy was already my woman over twenty years ago. The two of us have always loved each other! It was just that I was still insignificant in th e underworld back then. Her family looked down on me, and in the end, Gilbert forced his way in and stole my woman! How could you say there are no gru dges between us?!"

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Harold was incredibly furious as he spoke. In truth, Gilbert and Daisy had been in a polit ical marriage. Gilbert never knew about Daisy and Harold's relationship the whole time, so he had definitely not forcibly broken them up. However, Harold did not see it that way. He had pinned **all** the blame on Gilbert and **the** Youngs. Stealing one's lover was a crime that could never be accepted. It was obvious how **much** he hated the Youn gs.

"So you were already aiming for us the whole time!"

Elder Young finally realized it. After that, his **face** darkened as he said, "If that's the cas e, then why didn't you just attack me earlier? Why would you discuss things about Leon with me first?"

"Firstly, I just wanted to lower your guard so I would have **an** easier time. Secondly, Leo n's my enemy as well. I really wanted **to** use the Youngs' power to get rid of him!"

"If you had agreed to help me deal with Leon earlier, I would have spared you for the m oment. However, you insisted on acting so fake, wanting the Lowe's **to** be cannon fodde r for you. What would be the point of having you around?!" Harold let out a sneer.

He had wanted to get rid of Leon before dealing with Elder Young, but Elder Young had been too

uncooperative, so he had been forced to attack Elder Young first.

"Good, very good! You really are the Northern King!" Elder Young was incredibly frustrat ed.

"I still have a lot more planned! Once I get rid of you, I will slowly control the Youngs. Wi th my family's skills and the Youngs' foundations, even the Shears, **the** Fields or the Col lins would **not** be able to match me, let alone Leon! The whole Springfield City will belon g to **me**!" Harold said with **a** crazed look.

He had attacked Elder Young not just for revenge. The most important thing was that, a s long as the Lowes managed to swallow up the Youngs, they would definitely rapidly in crease in strength. It would only be a matter of time until he controlled the whole city. Th at was his dream!

"You think you can get rid of me alone? What a joke! You're only at the Semi Overlord S tate, but I've already reached the Overlord State over ten years ago! The Semi Overlord State is worlds apart from the Overlord State. Even if you managed **to** sneak in an atta ck, it'll be incredibly

easy for me to get rid of you!" Elder Young said furiously. He looked at Harold in disdain

"Yes, you're right! If I was just at the Semi Overlord State, I would have no confidence in beating you at all! Yet, who told you I was only at the Semi Overlord State?!" Harold sn eered **as** he **let** out **an** incredible wave **of** energy, pushing down on Elder Young.

"Overlord State! You're actually already at the Overlord State, how is this possible?!"

Elder Young was shocked. From the fluctuations of Harold's energy, he could immediat ely tell that Harold was already at the initial Overlord State. Many people **in** Springfield City knew that the two Kings were both at the Semi Overlord State. He quickly guessed that Harold must have just broken through!

"There's nothing impossible in the world! Old man, do you still think I won't be able to de al with you?!" Harold smiled mockingly.

"Harold, don't be so pleased with yourself yet!"

"So what if you're already at the Overlord State? I don't mind telling you. I managed to g et to the

intermediate Overlord State not too long ago. You're nowhere near my level..."

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Elder Young let out a sneer. Before he even finished speaking, he made his move. He s ummoned and

impressive wave of power as he attacked Harold, wanting to deal with Harold in one blo w while Harold was distracted.

"What? Intermediate Overlord State?!" Harold's expression changed.

However, he **was** still an Overlord State expert. He quickly reacted as he grabbed Daisy 's arm and rapidly retreated

with Daisy. **He** managed to avoid Elder Young's thunderous blow. The moment Elder Y oung missed, he launched another attack at Harold.

Harold had already shown all his cards, and Elder Young was confident that he would b e able **to** deal with Harold with the next blow. Yet, he never expected **the** energy in his body to suddenly disperse. In one moment, even the power and speed of his attack dimi nished a great deal.

Taking **the** chance, Harold **let** out a strike, facing Elder Young's attack head on. Elder Y oung was sent flying back, staggering **a** few steps backwards **as he** spat out a mouthful of blood.

"H–

how is this possible?!" Elder Young clutched his chest, his **face** was full **of** disbelief. He was already **at** the intermediate Overlord State. He should be much stronger than Harol d. Even **if** Harodl had managed to attack and injure him first, it should not have been ha rd for him to defeat Harold with his skills. Yet, he had

failed to face Harold in a **match** of power. It was too unbelievable!

However, when he remembered how his energy has dispersed, he quickly realized that he had fallen for

another one of Harold's tricks.

"Old man, you really did hide things well! Thankfully, I made enough preparations. In the end, I was just smarter!" Harold laughed.

"Harold, you despicable man! What did you do to me?!" Elder Young looked at Harold w ith rage.

Before Harold could even answer, Daisy stepped forward. "Old man, you had me make you tea every day. The tea I make doesn't come cheap!"

Daisy smiled, and looked incredibly pleased with herself.

"Y–You did something to the tea!"

Elder Young looked at the empty cup of tea on the desk, and his expression changed. H e loved **to** drink tea, and had Daisy prepare his tea the past few years. He was already used to it, and never put up a defense around Daisy.

Right before Harold visited, he had just drank some tea. Thinking about it, he slowly real ized that Daisy must have put something to restrict his energy in the tea. It caused most of his strength to weaken. Otherwise, there was no way Jacob would have been able to stand up to **his full** power.

"That's right! I had Daisy add some muscle relaxant into your tea. You should be much weaker in these **two** to three hours! I was worried that the effects of the medicine would n't be completely activated yet, so I purposely talked **to** you for so long to stall for time. The longer time passed, the more effective the medicine would be! How is it, I bet you'r e really suffering!" Harold said mockingly.

He knew that Elder Young was **an** incredibly strong martial artist at the Overlord State. I f he and Daisy

poisoned Elder Young, Elder Young would quickly have realized it with all his power and experience.

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"Haha!" Harold could not stop himself from laughing out loud at those words.

"Harold, what are you

laughing at?!" Elder Young coldly looked at Harold with murderous intent in his eyes. Ev en though Daisy had harmed him even more this time, Daisy was still his daughter–in– law and the mother of his grandson. From the perspective of his family, he hated Harold even more. He felt like Harold had just used sweet words to seduce Daisy. "Old **man**, I'm just laughing at your stupidity! Daisy and I love each other very much. Yo u're delusional if you think you can split us apart! Also, I don't mind revealing another se cret to you. Royce is Daisy and I's

son. He's not Gilbert's son at all!"

Harold sneered as he dropped another bomb..

"What?" Elder Young felt like he had been struck by lightning. He was completely stunn ed. He never would have dreamed that his only grandson, Royce, would actually be Har old's son. It was obvious how he would feel.

"You...wretched pair!"

Elder Young could not hold back his anger. He suddenly **spat** out another mouthful of bl ood, and almost fainted on the spot.

Harold coldly looked at Elder Young. **He** knew that Elder Young was already running out of strength. It would **not** be hard for him **to** get rid of Elder **Young**. However, **a** cornere d beast was a dangerous one. He had Daisy with him as well. If attacked Elder Young a nd Elder Young managed to capture Daisy to threaten him, **it** would be disastrous.

On the other hand, Elder Young already took the muscle relaxant. It would be better for him the longer time went. He had deliberately mentioned Royce to Elder Young to anger Elder Young into attacking first. As long as Elder Young dared to attack, he could react, and would definitely be able to kill Elder Young. Otherwise,

there would have been no need for him to waste so much time!

"I understand now! So you're planning on using Royce to gain the family!"

Elder Young was absolutely furious. He had a hint of despair **in** his voice, as if he had g otten older by a few **years**. Before, he had been wondering how Harold would take cont rol of the Youngs. With the Youngs' power, there was no way Harold

would manage to forcibly seize control. However, with Royve being Harold's son, things were suddenly much easier. As long as he died, Harold and Daisy could just figure out a way to get rid of Gilbert. Then, Royce would be able

to become the head of the Youngs. After that, the Youngs would fall into Daisy's control, which meant that Harodl would have all the power.

"I guess you're quite smart!"

"Among the second generation of all the major forces in Springfield City, Gilbert's abilitie s are nothing to look at. Compared to those of the Shears and the Fields, he's completel y useless! As long as we get rid **of** you, it'd be easy to

deal with a piece of trash like him!" Harold laughed, looking towards Elder Young with a

murderous look.

If he had not been scared of Elder Young, he would have already made his move long a go. There would have been no need to hide for over twenty years. His hatred for Elder Y oung was no less than his hatred for Gilbert.

"Despicable!" Elder Young's eyes reddende as he clenched his teeth. Not only did Harol d want to get rid of him, Harold would definitely target Gilbert after that as well. Harold a nd Daisy even planned on using Royce to completely seize the family.

At that moment, he wanted to rip them apart.

Chapter 749

However, he suddenly remembered something important. After that, he pushed his ang er down.

"Harold, if I'm not mistaken, fris getting kidnapped and almost losing her life was probabl y done by you and Daisy!"

Elder Younghad a look of realization on his face. He knew that Harold was in no hurry to attack, and was deliberately stalling for time. He knew that the longer things went, the worse it would be for him. However, dying was one thing. He needed to figure out the tr uth before he did. Otherwise, he would not be able to die a peaceful death.

"So what if it was?" Harold smiled, not denying it.

"Old

man, you're going to die soon anyway. I'll tell you everything! I was the one who had Ha rold target Iris. Unfortunately, she was lucky and actually got saved by Leon! There's yo u

as well. You should have already. died long ago, but you were actually saved by Leon t oo! That piece of trash kept **on** foiling Harold and my plans. One day, I'll make sure he d ies a horrible death!" Daisy said incredibly coldly. She had a venomous

look on her face when Leon was mentioned.

Elder Young was already old, and had not been that healthy. Back then, she had though t that Elder Young might not have that long to live, so she had Harold target Iris. On one hand, it would prevent Elder Young from giving a part of the families' assets to Iris before he died. On the other hand, she had never gotten along with Iris. She wanted to get rid of Iris to prevent any future problems.

She never would have dreamed that a random orphan that came from nowhere like Leo n would not only save Iris, but would be an incredibly skilled doctor able to pull Elder Yo ung back from the brink of death as well. It had completely foiled Harold's and her plans . As **long** as Elder Young was alive, the two of them would not dare to act recklessly.

Thankfully, Harold had been lucky, and had managed to break through to the Overlord State. It meant he already had the skills to face Elder Young. So, the two of them finally summoned up the guts to deal with Elder Young. Otherwise, they wo uld have needed to wait for so much longer.

"It really was you!"

"Daisy, you wretch. You and Harold were clearly the masterminds behind everything, bu t you put the blame

on Leon instead..."

"You caused me to wrongfully blame Leon, and even forcibly broke the two of them up, f orcing him out of the family."

Elder Young

was furious. He spat out another mouthful **of** blood. Even though he had guessed that H arold and Daisy were behind Iris' kidnapping, hearing Daisy admit it still angered him.

"Old man, don't put the blame on me! When Leon saved Iris and you, you and Gilbert w ere the ones who looked down on him as a powerless orphan. That was why you broke the two of them apart! The **two** of you brought it on yourselves!" Daisy sniffed.

Even though she had definitely added fuel to the flames, she was not the decision make r when it came to Leon and Iris. If Elder Young was already confident in Leon, there was no way Elder Young would have broken them up no matter what she said. In the end, E lder Young and Gilbert brought it on themselves.

The laughable thing was that, she had just added a few words, but Elder Young and Gil bert had not only

forcibly broken up Leon and Iris, but had even kicked Leon out without any hesitation.

Chapter 750

Could she really be blamed for that? What a joke!

"You…"

Elder Young was angered by that, but there was nothing he could say. He knew **that** Da isy was right. In the end, it was him and Gilbert who ruined Iris' happiness. They had ch ased away a genius like Leon, and had destroyed such **a** beautiful future for the Youngs . The two of them deserved it, they could not blame anyone

else.

"You really are a venomous wretch! I'll make sure to kill you today!"

Elder Young had already lost himself to his anger. He raised his hand, and started to ab andon everything else as he attacked Daisy. **He** would admit that he was at fault for cha sing Leon away. However, Daisy had schemed against Iris, and even had a child with H arold. Those were the truth as well.

Earlier, he had thought that Daisy could have **just** been seduced by Harold, but he finall y understood that Daisy **was** even more **sinister** than Harold. Even if he had **to** die that day, he would make sure to drag the wicked woman down with him.

"Die!" Harold's eyes turned cold. He had been waiting for that chance, and he immediat ely attacked Elder Young's vitals around the chest.

Elder Young knew that **he** was already at the **end** of his strength. He clenched his teeth, ignoring Harold's attack as he continued to go **for** Daisy. He already decided that he w ould **kill** Daisy **even** at the expense of his

own life!

"You don't know your place!" Harold sneered. He had already been prepared. He kicked Elder Young's attack away before striking Elder Young's Energy Sea Point.

Elder Young let out a cry of agony. His body felt like a deflated balloon as he collapsed on the ground. The Energy Sea Point was where all a martial artist's **energy** gathered. With his Energy Sea Point crippled, Elder Young's martial arts were all lost, and **he** had turned into a true cripple.

"We've finally dealt with this old man!"

Harold looked like he had accomplished a huge task, and he let out **a** smile. If Elder You ng had not been angered to the point where Elder Young lost all rationality, it would not have been so easy to deal with Elder

Young.

"Harold, Daisy, you wretched couple! The Youngs won't **spare you**. You'll die a horrible death!" Elder Young's face paled as he lay on the ground weakly. However, his voice w as still sharp, and he wanted nothing more than to grind Harold and Daisy to dust! Die a horrible death?"

Harold started to laugh. After that, he looked down at Elder Young and said with disdain , "Old man, you're already crippled. The Young's will be in my hands soon enough. Wha t do you think you can do to me?!"

"You…"

Elder Young looked incredibly ashen. He knew that Harold was right. **With** him falling to Harold, it would be incredibly easy for Harold to gain control of the Youngs. With Harold already at the Overlord State, Gilbert was no match for Harold at all. No one in the family knew that Royce was Harold's son either. There was

probably no one in the family who could do anything about Harold. However, just as he was losing all hope, a familiar figure flashed in his mind. That person was Leon!

After that, he slowly calmed down from his

"Harold, don't be so arrogant!"

anger.

"Leon definitely won't let you off. He'll take revenge for the Youngs!"