The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 821-830

Chapter 821

'Thank you, Dad," Iris's eyes reddened as she relaxed.

Gilbert broke her and Leon up and tried to make her marry someone she did not love for his own gain, so she was disappointed at him as a daughter. However, Gilbert gave up on the alliance with the Lowes and finally fulfilled his responsibility as a father.

Overjoyed, she immediately let go of all the resentment she felt for him in the past.

"Very well! Gilbert Young, we gave you millions of dollars to help you get past your diffic ulties, yet you want to break ties with us once you've gotten what you wanted? Do you t hink you can just bully us like that?!" Harold sneered viciously.

"Northern King, you can't force love. Please forgive us! As for the 650 million you gave us, we will return every last penny to you

penny to you with interest, so don't worry!" Gilbert said.

"That's easy for you **to** say! You used me and now you want to cast me aside. Who do y ou think I am?!" Harold questioned sharply.

"What do you want, then?" Gilbert asked darkly.

"It's simple. Since you've agreed to the marriage, you are going to fulfill it no matter wha t, or you shall pay for it!" Harold said arrogantly.

"Harold Lowe, enough with that! I'm warning. This is the Young Mansion and you don't g et to throw a tantrum here!" Gilbert scoffed, before turning to the elders. "Elders, since the Northern King refuses to cooperate, please escort him out so t hat he doesn't get in the way of the ceremony!"

"Sure."

The elders did not wish to cross Harold, but had no other options **since** Gilbert did not w ant to accept the marriage proposal for Iris.

"Northern King, please leave!" The elders went over and signaled for Harold to leave.

"Gilbert Young, are you trying to resolve this by force?" Harold narrowed his eyes dange rously.

"So what if I am? I'm telling you once again. We will pay you every penny that we owe y ou, but our families will not be joined by marriage!" Gilbert said decisively.

"Very well! Gilbert Young, you really think that you have me in the palm of your hand, don't you?"

"Am I wrong? You are only in the Semi-

Overlord state, and we have a number of martial artists at the same. level as you! If you refuse to comply, you will only suffer in the end!" Gilbert said.

"Who told you that I'm in the Semi-

Overlord State? You worthless scum. I shall show you just how wrong you are!" Harold mocked.

An extremely powerful aura radiated off of Harold's body in the next instant, overwhelming Gilbert and the

other elders.

"The Overlord State?!"

The elders gaped and backed **away**; Gilbert, who was only in the Advanced Supreme S tate, was hardly capable

of withstanding the energy and paled at the suffocating feeling.

Chapter 822

"How's that possible?! You were supposed to be in the Semi– Overlord State! How did you get to the Overlord State?!" Gilbert snapped out of the initial shock and gaped.

Though the Overlord State and Semi–Overlord State were only a level apart, there was an enormous gap between the two states and an Overlord could easily support the entire family on their own.

If Harold was only at the Semi-

Overlord State, the Youngs could simply send a few Semi-

Overlords and they would be able to restrain Harold with ease. However, Harold reache d the Overlord State and there was no hope for the Youngs to control an Overlord, espe cially when they were facing the Northern King himself.

Benedict and the Southern King stormed into the Field Mansion without concern for their own safety because Benedict was **an** Overlord and even if the Fields were wronge d, they would not have the courage to face Benedict directly.

That was proof **of just** how powerful an Overlord was.

Even the Four Major Families would not dare to challenge an Overlord.

"Gilbert Young, you must be both blind and foolish to dream of bullying my family!" Harol d sneered and increased his energy output, sending off wave after wave of energy towa rd Gilbert and the other elders.

Just then, they heard a scoff.

"Harold Lowe, know **your** place!"

An old man in **his** seventies dressed in gray stepped out of the corner and appeared in f ront of Harold within a split second; his energy oozed from his body, protecting Gilbert a nd the other elders from Harold's power.

He was none other than the another elder of the Youngs' direct descendent, Melvin.

There were only two martial artists in the Overlord State, with one being Albert and the other being Melvin.

"Mister Melvin, are you really going to fight me for Gilbert's **sake**?" Harold asked pointed ly.

"So what if I am?" Melvin asked expressionlessly.

"If that's what you want, I'm

more than willing to do this! I just fear for your lives!" Harold threatened.

Melvin was in the Initial Overlord State like Harold and they were both far from reaching the Intermediate Overlord State that Albert was in. If Albert was still well, Harold would not have dared to challenge the Youngs. However, Albert fell ill because of his plot and with only Melvin as his rival, Harold had nothing to fear.

"Why you!" Melvin's expression darkened, knowing that he would not defeat Harold, who was in the same level as himn.

If Harold targeted other members of the Youngs in a fit of rage, the Youngs would suffer tremendous loss. Most importantly, Gilbert was the one who broke his promise, so the Youngs were at fault on the matter.

Once the situation escalated and alerted the Dragon Corp, the Youngs would be the on es who end up suffering.

"Fine. Just tell us what you want, Harold?" Melvin asked sternly.

"I'm the Northern King of Springfield City!"

Chapter 823

"You Youngs want to play me for a fool? You need to pay for this!" Harold said.

"What do you want?" Melvin asked.

"I have two requests! First of all, Gilbert Young went back on his own words and I don't t hink a despicable man like him should become the leader of the Youngs!" Harold contin ued coldly.

"What?!" Shocked, Gilbert turned to look at Melvin, fearing that Melvin would agree to H arold's condition.

"Harold Lowe, whether Gilbert becomes

our leader **is** our internal matter and it's none of your business!" Melvin said in annoyan ce.

He decided to agree to reasonable terms in order to avoid conflicts, but Harold was too arrogant

and attempted to get involved in deciding who became the leader of the Youngs and Me lvin to accept such a

request.

"Mister Melvin, I'm only saying this for your own good. Gilbert Young is a mediocre man who's on a wheelchair right now. What exactly gives him the right to be your leader? Ar en't you worried that the Youngs would be destroyed at the hands **of** such an imbecile?" Harold sneered mockingly.

"Well," Melvin was instantly rendered speechless.

Harold was right about how Gilbert was far from being as capable as Jonah. On top of t hat, the Youngs and the Lowes were about to join forces and always turned against one another because of Gilbert's foolishness, causing the Youngs to be at a difficult position.

If Gilbert took over as the leader, the Young might fall from the ranks of the Four Major Families.

Melvin's heart began to waver.

'The Northern King is right!"

"Gilbert isn't eligible to be our leader!"

"Yeah! If we trust him with our lives, **he's** only going to lead us to our demise!"

The other members began to agree with Harold, especially the members that stemmed f rom the second bloodline who preferred Jonah over Gilbert.

The elders instantly quieted down.

They supported Gilbert at the beginning, but Gilbert's objection to the marriage cost the Youngs a fortune and they no longer felt the need to support him.

Instantly, Gilbert lost all support and was despised by all.

"Fine. Since you all think that Gilbert doesn't qualify as the leader, he will be removed a s the successor!"

Melvin announced.

As the elder of the second bloodline and the only Overlord in the family apart from Alber t, Melvin **rarely** interfered with family matters, but was just as respected as Albert was.

Since Albert fell ill and Gilbert was yet to take over as the leader, Melvin had all the right to remove Gilbert from the position.

"Uncle Melvin, please don't! I'm the first in line to be the next leader. You can't remove my position as the successor," Gilbert felt as though he was struck by lightning.

All he wanted was to fulfill his responsibility as a father as he was reluctant to benefit at the cost of his daughter's happiness, yet he lost the chance to become the leader of the family in the end.

Chapter 824

Gilbert was shaken to the core.

"Gilbert, don't blame me for this. I have no other choice if I wish to protect this family," M elvin sighed.

Seeing how everything seemed to settle, Gilbert panicked and immediately turned to loo k at Daisy.

"Daisy, they're all trying to remove me from the line of succession. You need to **say** som ething!" Gilbert said hastily.

Young Group was the foundation of the family and whoever controlled the company con trolled the Youngs. However, since he handed the control over to

his son, Royce, and his wife, Daisy, there was still a high chance for him *to* become the leader as long as Daisy supported him.

"I think that Uncle Melvin is right! Gilbert, you have turned your **back** on this family for Iri s's sake and you have no right to become the leader!" Daisy said expressionlessly.

"What?" Gilbert gaped in disbelief, not expecting his own wife to side with the other me mbers. He widened his eyes in disbelief and was utterly stunned.

"Daisy, you b*tch! How dare you betray me!" Gilbert sobered and felt his blood boiling wi th rage.

"Gilbert, don't blame your incompetence on a woman! I'm only doing this for the Youngs. I don't want you to destroy everything!" Daisy said calmly.

"Why you!" Gilbert's face flushed in fury.

Daisy was the one who told him to use Harold and discard him after all was done; howe ver, he was about to lose the opportunity to become the leader and not only did Daisy n ot helpe him, she sided with the others.

Gilbert's heart sank as he struggled to accept it.

Daisy ignored Gilbert and turned to

face Melvin. "Uncle Melvin, Royce is second in line for the position of the leader and sin ce you have removed Gilbert from the line of succession, Royce should be the one who takes

over!"

"What?" The other members of the family gaped at one another.

They thought that

with Gilbert out of the equation, Jonah would be the next leader and none **of** them expected Daisy to interfere. Most importantly, Daisy had full control over the Young Group an d no one dared to ignore what she said.

Royce was the direct descendant of the first bloodline and with Daisy's support, he was second

in line to inherit the position as the leader and had more rights to do so compared to Jon ah.

The elders kept their composure the entire time. They all represented the family and sin ce both Royce and

Jonah were direct descendants of the family, it did not matter who ended up becoming t he leader as long as they did not repeat Gilbert's mistakes.

"Fine. Royce will become the next leader!" Melvin nodded.

"Dad, Royce **is** far too young and inexperienced. Isn't it a little inappropriate for him to lead the Youngs?" Jonah asked hesitantly.

He was **so** close to becoming the next leader and felt upset that the position was taken by Royce.

Chapter 825

"It's not inappropriate! The elders will assist Royce. There shouldn't be any issue!" Melvi n said.

Though Jonah was his son, the leader was often selected from the first bloodline of dire ct descendants and as one of the elders of the family, Melvin had to prioritize the entire f amily as a whole and could not side with Jonah, or he would be faulted for favoritism.

Melvin refused to be suspected for plotting to take over control.

If Royce was truly capable of leading the Youngs to glory, that would be the most ideal scenario; if he failed to prove himself worthy, they could always remove him from the position of leader. Should that happen, Jonah would be able to take over control without being condemned for stealing the position.

"Alright, then!" Jonah agreed reluctantly.

Seeing how Melvin and the other elders agreed to appointing Royce as the leader, the o ther members soon agreed to the decision.

"Thank you for taking Royce's side, Uncle Melvin!" Daisy beamed.

She

thought that Melvin would side with Jonah and expected a certain extent of resistance, b ut Melvin was a just man and played right into her plot.

Since she had full control over the Young Group, once Royce became the leader of the Youngs, she would have the entire family at her mercy and she was more than pleased that everything was going smoothly.

"Daisy Finch! You've been plotting to take control all along!" Gilbert glared daggers at Daisy.

He finally realized that Daisy manipulated him into giving the control of Young Group ov er and stopped him from becoming the leader so that Royce would take his place.

Daisy was his wife, yet

she betrayed him and Gilbert finally saw her for who she truly was.

Fortunately, he still preferred his own son to become the leader over having another tak e the position.

What he did not know was that Royce was the child between Harold and Daisy and if he knew the truth, he would have died from rage right there and then.

"Harold, I've agreed to your first condition. What's your second request?" Melvin asked.

"It's simple. Gilbert has agreed to the marriage and my second request is for Iris Young to be officially engaged to my son, Jacob, today!"

"Not possible! Dream on! I'll never marry **Jacob**!" Iris said coldly.

She sold Elegante Group because she was reluctant to accept the marriage and since Gilbert lost the right to become the leader of the family for her sake, that was all the mor e reason for her to reject the proposal.

"Iris Young, it's not up to you! You're a member of this family and it's your responsibility to protect this. family. You have to accept this even if you don't want to!" Daisy sneered.

Melvin and **the** other elders knew that it was unreasonable for Daisy to push Iris into ac cepting the marriage

proposal.

Chapter 826

However, the arranged marriage was beneficial to the family and they all wanted Iris to agree to it. On top of that, this was a part of Harold's conditions and if they objected to it , they might risk enraging Harold.

Hence, Melvin and the other elders decided to remain silent.

"Daisy Finch, you are way out of line here!" Iris glared at Daisy.

Daisy first forced her to sell Elegante Group, then plotted to steal the position of the family leader away from her father, yet still refused to let her **go**.

Iris was no fool and finally realized that Daisy only meant to melt away her defenses so t hat she would eventually be forced to marry Jacob.

She was careless and fell right into Daisy's trap, but it was too late for her to turn back.

"So what if I am? Royce is going to be the leader now and he gets to decide everything t hat happens in this family. As long as you are still a Young, you will obey his command unconditionally and accept this marriage! "Daisy said forcefully and turned to shoot Roy ce a knowing look.

Getting her message, Royce immediately said, "Iris, Dad has crossed the Northern King for you sake and we have to appease his anger! I hope that you won't put us all at risk selfishly!"

"Why you!" Iris gritted out furiously.

She was always enemies with Daisy, so her relationship with her younger brother was n ever great either, and she knew that Daisy and Royce were teaming up to bully her.

"Grandpa Melvin, is that what you think of this as well?" She took a deep breath and tur ned to Melvin and the other elders, hoping that they would help her.

She just sold Elegante Group for the family merely a few days ago, and her father just lo st the chance to become a leader in order to stop the marriage, so if they had a conscience at all, they should not force her into a marriage wit h Jacob.

"Well,"

"Iris, Royce is the future leader now and gets to decide everything that happens in this f amily. There's nothing we can do."

Melvin and the other elders pointed the blame to Royce. They all agreed to the arrange d marriage and none **of** them were willing to support Iris.

"Very well!" Iris chuckled darkly as she held her tears back.

She broke up with Leon, before selling the company she worked so hard in building for her family, yet she received nothing but their ungratefulness and heartless demands in r eturn.

Disheartened, her hope for her family to help her shattered completely.

"Daisy, Royce, since you two want to get rid of me, I'll denounce myself from the family! Since I will no longer be a Young, let's see how you are going to force me into getting m arried!" Iris said.

"What?! No! Iris, you can't denounce yourself. Think about it!" Shocked, Gilbert immedia tely said.

He already forced Iris

to sell Elegante Group and if she denounced herself from the family, she would have no thing and might even struggle to make ends meet and he did not wish to see his daughter suffer.

Chapter 827

"I'm not trying to be reckless, Dad! Can't you tell what's happening right now? Daisy is i n charge of the family now and if we stay, do you really think we will be able to live in pe ace?" Iris questioned bitterly.

"Well," Gilbert was instantly rendered speechless.

He thought that as Royce's father, he would still be well taken care of despite having los t the right to become the leader. However, he suddenly came to a realization that after Daisy's betrayal, his marriage broke apart and he would be at her mercy if he stayed **in** the family.

Daisy would do whatever she could **to** suppress Gilbert to prevent him from rising to an y position of **power**, and he would be left **to** live with no dignity.

Gilbert's heart was instantly filled with regret as he thought **to** himself, 'If I knew that this was going to happen, I should've handed **the** company over to Iris instead of Daisy and we wouldn't have suffered this much! I've brought this on us!'

"Dad, I can't stay here any **longer**. You can stay here if you want to," Iris said calmly.

"It's fine. You're right. We have no place in this family anymore. We might as well leave with dignity," Gilbert smiled bitterly.

"Very well. Remember that you're the ones who said that. If you want to leave, **you** can have what you want! I hereby denounce Gilbert and Iris from the Youngs. Their names s hall be removed from our family book!" Daisy said coldly.

Albert fell victim to her plot and with

Gilbert and Iris forced out of the family, both Daisy and Harold felt relieved that they final ly had their revenge after over twenty years and were overjoyed.

"Iris, let's go," Gilbert sighed, feeling as though he aged within the matter of seconds.

The Youngs were his root and he was shaken for having to leave.

"You want to leave? It's not going to be that

easy!" Harold smirked as he shot a pointed look at his men. The martial artists **of** the Lo wes immediately stepped forward to stop Iris and Gilbert on their paths.

"What's the meaning of this, **Harold** Lowe? Iris and I have been denounced from the fa mily. What else do you want?" Gilbert roared.

"How is that any of my business? All I know is that you promise **to** marry your daughter t o my son. Neither of you are walking out of here if you don't fulfill that promise!" Harold said viciously.

"Wh- You have no shame!" Iris paled. She thought that leaving the Youngs would put an end to the marriage proposal, and did not expect Harold to hold onto it.

"That's enough, Harold Lowe!" Gilbert's expression darkened with rage.

The Youngs and the Lowes wished to join forces by marrying their descendants and it w as understandable from a political perspective.

Chapter 828

However, with them leaving the family,

there was no point for the Lowes to insist on proceeding with the marriage as it would n ot benefit them in any way.

"It's enough when I say it is! I've been holding back on you out of my respect for the You ngs, but now, since you aren't even a Young anymore, killing you is just as easy as killin g a fly!" Harold sneered smugly.

Gilbert was the reason Harold had to be parted from Daisy and Harold would not stop until Gilbert lost everyone he loved.

"Why you!"

Both Gilbert and Iris were stunned.

Iris finally realized how naive she was; without the Youngs' protection, Harold would be f ree to do whatever he wanted to them.

"Capture Iris! She thinks Jacob is below her and doesn't want to marry him, so we'll mak e her his slave instead!" Harold commanded coldly.

He resented Gilbert for stealing his woman and sought to take revenge by stealing his d aughter.

"Yes, sir!" Harold's men immediately charged toward Iris.

"Don't you dare touch my daughter!" Gilbert roared. Though he was bound to his wheelchair, his power

remained.

He launched a punch, sending waves of power force toward the martial artists.

"Know your place!" Harold scoffed and waved his hand to send his own energy toward Gilbert.

"Baam!"

Following a deafening sound, Gilbert was sent flying with his wheelchair and slammed against the ground. Upon landing, he spat blood and it bec ame clear to everyone in the hall that he suffered severe internal

injuries.

"Dad!" Iris gasped and hurried over to help him up.

Melvin and the elders all felt sorry for Iris and Gilbert, but they were both denounced fro m the family and Harold was a formidable martial artist in the Overlord State, so they had no choice but to stand and watch as they would not risk their lives for the two.

"Take Iris with us!" Harold commanded and the martial artists immediately surrounded I ris and Gilbert

once again.

"Why is this happening?" Iris paled as her heart sank.

She simply did not wish to accept the marriage, yet the situation continued to worsen wit h each choice she made.

Her heart was filled with despair and all hope was lost..

"Leon, where are you?" In the midst of her despair, Leon's face appeared in her mind.

Ever since she met him, he would always appear before her whenever she was in dang er or encountered any difficulties. If

Leon was by her side at the moment, she knew that he would do whatever he could to p rotect her. However,

it was impossible as she pushed Leon toward another woman and he would never retur n to her side, nor would he appear here in the Young Mansion.

The next instant, what she least expected to see happened before her eyes.

Chapter 829

"Stop!

Leon strode in with Spencer, Stephen and Cynthia.

"L- Leon?" Iris was stunned and could not believe what she was seeing. She never expe cted Leon to appear before her eyes like a miracle.

"Let her go!" Leon said fiercely.

"Leon Wolf!" Harold and the Youngs were stunned.

It was the day for Gilbert to become the leader of his family, so the Youngs did not invite others and none of them expected Leon to show up uninvited.

Leon ignored the others and glared daggers at the martial artists who were surrounding Iris.

He just arrived and

did not know what happened between the Youngs and the Lowes, but he could tell that I ris was in danger.

Gilbert was **both** shocked and hopeful when he saw Leon.

"Leon, Harold's trying to take Iris away by force. Help her!" Gilbert cried out.

He knew that Leon was an enemy of the Lowes and thought he was only in the Advanc ed Supreme State, he had the support of the Shears and the Southern King. If Leon wa s willing to help, Gilbert knew that he and Iris might stand a chance in surviving.

However, his heart was filled with bitterness from the irony that though he was the one who looked down Leon and chased him away, yet Leon became their last hope for survi val.

"What?! Uncle Gilbert, aren't you supposed to become the leader of the Youngs today? What happened?" Leon gaped.

He thought that Gilbert would have officially been named as the leader by now and that Harold would not risk crossing the Youngs no matter how arrogant he might be.

"No. Iris and I've been denounced from the family," Gilbert said bitterly.

"What?" Leon was stunned as he did **not** expect such a thing to happen.

He knew that the Lowes were likely the ones who controlled the venture capital company and that Harold was plotting against the

Youngs; Leon considered the current situation for **a** moment and soon realized that Har old must have forced Iris and Gilbert out of the family with certain tricks.

"Iris, don't worry. I'm right here. I won't let anyone hurt you!" Leon turned to Iris with determination.

"I-" Her eyes reddened and tears scrolled down her cheeks.

She knew that Leon would do anything in his power to protect her and through the tears, she smiled happily.

However, the smile on her lips froze when she saw Cynthia standing next to Leon.

Leon became Cynthia's boyfriend and since Iris was the one who brought them together , she knew that Leon would never become hers again.

She could feel her heart shattering into pieces.

Chapter 830

"Leon Wolf, I'm warning you! This is between the Lowes and these two. Stay out of it if y ou know what's best for yourself! Interfere and you'll suffer for **it**!" Harold said.

The plan he made with Daisy went smoothly, yet he was taken by surprise by Leon's su dden appearance. Though he did not fear Leon, he was concerned about the Shears an d the Southern King supporting Leon.

"I'm not that easily scared, Harold Low! I'm getting involved no matter what!" Leon said.

He came to stop the engagement between Jacob and Iris and since Harold was about t o take Iris away by force, Leon would never allow that to happen.

"Very well! You have this coming! If it's death you want, it's death that you will get!" Har old sneered. He decided to kill Leon once he had control of the Youngs. Though things with the Youngs did not settle down yet, Leon came uninvited and he might as well take this opportunity to eliminate Leon once and for all.

"Marco, teach this kid what it means to cross us!" Harold commanded one of his men, k nowing that Leon was only in the Advanced Supreme State and was not worthy as a co mpetent to Harold.

On top of that, Leon belonged to the younger generation and as the Northern King, he might be mocked for bullying the youngster if he fought Leon himself.

"Yes, sir!" Marco stepped forward.

"Hang on! Harold Lowe, Leon is considered a member of the Shears right now and if yo u hurt him, you are declaring war against us! You better think twice about this!" Cynthia warned.

Though

the Northern King was respected by **many**, his connection and influence could not hold a candle to the Four Major Families and Cynthia believed that Harold was not capable

of facing the Shears' wrath.

"Cynthia Shear, save your threats! Others might be afraid **of the** Shears, but I'm not! I m ight show some respect if Elder Shear is here, but **you** are just a wench and you don't g et to boss me around!" Harold sneered in contempt.

"Why you!" Cynthia's cheek flushed with rage.

She was a junior and was nowhere close to being as powerful as Harold, so it was norm al for him to dismiss her.

"Cynthia, don't bother talking to him! Leave this to me. I'll resolve this!"

Leon knew that Harold was in the Semi-

Overlord State and he was the only one at that level among the Lowes. With the help of the Dragon Pill, he could easily defeat others as long as Harold stayed away from the

fight.

"Leon, don't be reckless! Marco is one of the top martial artists among the Lowes and

he's reached the Peak Supreme State. You can't defeat him. Let's just leave for now and I'll call Grandpa so he can come to help."