

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

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Chapter 843

Melvin had a cold and murderous look in his eyes.

The other Youngs were the same, all of them looked at Leon with hatred.

"Mister Young, I'll say this again. Harold is the person behind that venture capital company. It has nothing to do with me," Leon said unhappily, but he was interrupted by Melvin before he could finish

"Stop with your nonsense! With things as there are, you're still trying to **destroy** our relationship with the Northern King. You're too ruthless! We'll teach you a lesson today and get justice for the Young Group!"

Melvin sneered as he launched himself forward with a terrifying aura, quickly charging at Leon.

"Despicable! Mister Wolf has helped the Hunts a **great** deal. Anyone who wants to harm him will have to pass through us first!"

Quinton let out a cold smile as he raised his **hand**. The old man who was at the Overlord state stepped

forward to face Melvin's attack.

Bang!

With an intense **clash**, Melvin and the old man found themselves evenly matched.

With Melvin and the **old man** starting to fight, the Youngs and the Hunts attacked as well as the battle started again.

Harold was ecstatic at the **sight**.

The Hunts were incredibly strong. If it was just him and the Lowes, they would not have been able to beat the

Hunts.

Yet, the Youngs and the Lowes were already working together. There was no way the Hunts would be able to

win!

“Leon, you’ve constantly made **an** enemy of the Lowes. I **just** never found the chance to properly deal with you! Since you were looking for death today, I’ll grant you your **wish!**”

Harold sneered as he shot forward, charging right at Leon.

“Scoundrel, don’t you even dare!”

The old man forced Melvin back before he turned around and attacked Harold’s back, forcing Harold to

abandon his attack on Leon.

“Old man, I’ll get rid **of** you first, then I’ll slowly deal with **Leon!**”

Harold was furious. There was **a** murderous look in his eyes as he charged forward **and** worked with Melvin

to deal with the old man.

The old man was fighting two against one, **and** the pressure on him increased immensely. He was quickly at a disadvantage, and **was** only able to be on the defensive!

However, he was still someone at the Overlord State. He could not be dealt with easily. Even with Harold and Melvin working together, it would not be that easy to defeat him quickly!

“Quinton, they have the numbers advantage. We won’t be able to hold them back. You should leave with Mister Wolf first, and I’ll cover your retreat!”

The old man saw that the situation was not good. He hurriedly asked Leon and Quinton to leave

As long as Quinton and Leon were safe, he would be able to run away easily with his skills.

Quinton understood that they were in a bad position, and quickly told Leon, “Mister Wolf, let’s **go**. It will **be** too late if we delay anymore!”

“That-” Leon’s heart sank.

He promised to protect Iris and Gilbert. No matter how Iris treated him, there was no way he could just leave Iris and run away himself!

Yet, if he did not escape at that moment, Harold would not let him go when the Hunts lost!

“Stop right now!”

At

that moment, a cold shot was heard. Benedict led a few experts from the Shears and walked right inside.

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However, Leon did not have any relation with that at all.

The Shears and Leon never did anything shady together before, so he could not understand what Melvin was saying!

Before Benedict could answer, Leon stepped forward.

“Mister Young, I’ve already explained very clearly. The person behind the venture capital company was Harold. This has nothing to do with me and the Shears! I hope you won’t fall for another trick because of some petty and sly man’s words!” Leon coldly wanted.

“A load of nonsense! I have my own thoughts on this. You don’t have to bother trying, brat! In the end, you and the Shears have to give us an explanation today, or none of you will be able to leave!” Melvin said stubbornly.

“With just you? What a joke! Melvin, if Elder Young were here, I might have been scared. It’s just a pity that he’s already sick! You’re just at the initial Overlord State, you have no right to act so arrogantly in front of me!” Benedict laughed in disdain as he spoke, not taking Melvin’s threats to heart at all.

“Is that so? Let’s see who really has the upper hand!” Melvin sneered.

Even though he was a level lower than Benedict, they were still at the Youngs’ home turf. They had **many** numbers on their side.

Other than himself, the Youngs had several other Semi Overlord State experts!

If they worked together to attack, it was hard to tell who would win!

“Melvin, are you planning on fighting me until the end? Fine, I’ll grant you your wish! Let’s see what the Youngs can do to the Shears!”

Benedict’s face turned cold as he unleashed his killing intent.

With Benedict and Melvin clashing head on, both sides were once again at odds. The atmosphere became incredibly tense!

“Hold it!”

Seeing a battle about to erupt, Leon shouted out for **them to stop**.

After what happened, he was very certain that Harold was the person behind the venture capital company. At the same time, he could guess that Harold had bad intentions for the Youngs!

If the Youngs and the Shears both heavily damaged themselves from this conflict, then Harold would **be** the only person who benefitted from it all!

It was not something Leon wanted to see happen.

“Leon, do you have anything to say?” Melvin looked at Leon coldly.

“Mister Young, since you keep on saying the Shears and I are the culprits, do you have any proof? You should know very well how important this matter is. If you make a conclusion without any evidence, it’d **be** far too reckless! Then, the Youngs and the Shears will form a meaningless grudge, or both sides would suffer heavy losses. Are you really going to bear that responsibility?!” Leon said coldly.

“That-”

Melvin suddenly looked incredibly hesitant.

He knew that Leon was right. He just made **a** conclusion because Leon bought Elegance in secret, on top of Harold’s words.

However, it was still just speculation in the end. He did not have any concrete evidence!

If this matter got much bigger and they found out that Leon and the Shears were not the culprits in the end, what was he supposed to do?

“Mister Young, I think we should just put the matter aside for now! Don’t worry, whether it’s you Youngs or the Shears, we can both work together to look into this matter!”

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“If the Youngs find any concrete evidence that proves that the Shears and I are the culprits, then I’ll let you do whatever you want to me!” Leon could see that Melvin was being swayed, so he made a promise. immediately.

Melvin's expression immediately darkened when he heard that.

After a moment of hesitation, he quickly made a decision!

"Alright, **you** said this yourself! We'll do as **you** want **this** time. Let's put the matter aside first. If I find any evidence of **you** and the Shears' actions, the Youngs won't let you off!" Melvin said coldly.

"What? How could you do that?!" Harold was shocked when Melvin and Leon reached an agreement.

The Lowes would not even be able to handle the Hunts alone, let alone Benedict and the Shears!

If Melvin and **the** Youngs were going to take a step back, how were the Lowes supposed to fight the Hunts and the Shears?!

"Mister Young, the truth is **right** in front of you. Leon and the Shears are the main culprits. Don't be fooled by Leon!" Harold said anxiously.

"Northern King, I think that Leon's right. This is an important matter. **We** can't **just** play a round with it. The Youngs need to think about the bigger picture!" Melvin said calmly..

He knew that Harold was not a good person. Not too long **ago**, Harold just used his strength **to** threaten the Youngs to kick Gilbert out of being the family head. He did not like Harold that much!

He just helped Harold earlier because he guessed that Leon was possibly the culprit behind everything. He **just** wanted justice for the Youngs.

With Leon and himself already reaching an agreement, the Youngs would naturally not continue helping

Harold!

"Harold, it's time for us to settle our debts!" Leon said coldly.

Harold did not only want to **forcibly** take Iris away, but even attacked him and broken his arm.

There was no way Leon could **just** let that go!

"You-"

Harold's expression darkened, but there was nothing he could do.

Leon had the help of the Hunts and the Shears at that moment. The Lowes were alone and were no match for **the** Hunts **and** the Shears. He was forced to shoot Daisy a look for help.

Daisy understood it and hurriedly walked forward.

“Leon, don’t be too arrogant! I’m warning you, this is Young territory. **You** can’t do what ever **you** want here!

Daisy said coldly.

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“Daisy, what’s the meaning of this? I’ve clearly already reached an agreement with the Youngs. You’ve agreed not to interfere with this. Are you going to go back **on** your words?!” Leon frowned, feeling like

something was off.

When the Hunts and Harold started fighting, it was Daisy who tried to protect Harold, getting the Youngs to help!

At that moment, Daisy was trying to help Harold again. Was **that** not too strange?

Daisy was Gilbert’s wife, and had nothing **to** do with Harold. He could not understand why Daisy would

constantly try to protect Harold!

“Daisy, **this** is a matter between Leon and the Northern King. It has nothing to do with the Youngs. I feel like it’s better if the family doesn’t get involved!” Melvin said in a hurry. He was also getting suspicious, not understanding why Daisy insisted on interfering.

“I-”

Daisy was speechless.

Even though she already took control of the Young Group and her son assumed the position of head of the family, Melvin was still very powerful within the family. If she insisted on defying Melvin to help Harold, she would probably not be able **to** explain it to the others!

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Yet, considering her relationship with Harold, there was no way she could just ignore the man!

Just as she was caught in a difficult spot, she suddenly had an idea in her mind.

“Uncle, you should know everything well. The Young Group managed to get past this difficult stage because of the Northern King’s help. He’s our benefactor. If we just let him die like this, it would be too dishonorable! On top of that, he’s a guest that we invited over this time. If we just let Leon and the Shears do whatever they want with him, then it would be hard for us to explain if words got out!” Daisy said firmly.

“That-”

Melvin had nothing to say about that.

Even though Daisy was a bit suspicious, it was not like what she said was unreasonable.

After all, Harold was a guest the Youngs invited over. If anything happened to Harold in their own territory, it would be really bad for their reputation!

The moment anyone else found out about it, they would think that the Youngs were afraid of Leon and the Shears. Then, the Youngs would become a complete laughing stock!

With that in mind, Melvin was quickly convinced by Daisy for the sake of the family reputation.

“Elder Shear, the grudges between you and the Northern King are unrelated to the Youngs, but this is still our territory. I hope you won’t cause the Northern King any trouble for our sake! Once the Northern King leaves, you can do whatever you want with each other, and we won’t interfere!” Melvin said.

“Impossible! Harold was despicable and attacked someone younger, breaking Leon’s arm. We are demanding justice for Leon!” Cynthia shouted angrily.

“Elder Shear, is that what you feel as well?” Melvin was unhappy as he looked at Benedict.

Benedict frowned, hesitating a little.

He knew that the major families always cared about their reputation. This concerned the Youngs’ reputation. If he insisted on attacking Harold, and angered the Youngs, it would do them no good!

Of course, with Leon's relationship with the Shears, there was no way he could let Harold **off** so easily after

Harold broke Leon's arm!

"Melvin, the Youngs are the masters here. Since you've already said it, I won't tarnish your reputation! However, Harold broke Leon's arm, that's something that can't be denied. He has **to** give us an explanation for that today."

Saying that, Benedict paused before he added, "**Why** don't we do this? Harold, for the sake **of the** Youngs, I'll give **you** one chance. As long as you **take** three strikes from me, we'll let this matter rest!"

Benedict gave an idea.

"Three strikes?"

Harold's heart sank, cursing Benedict's cunning!

Benedict's suggestions were already incredibly appealing for the Youngs. It was basically forcing him to agree!

"Fine, I'll agree!"

Harold made his decision, forcing himself to agree.

Even though Benedict was at the intermediate Overlord State, Harold was not weaker!

With his skills, he should be able to take three strikes from Benedict without any problem! Seeing as Benedict and Harold both agreed, the Youngs naturally had nothing to say.

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After that, everyone retreated, giving Benedict and Harold enough space.

"First strike!" Benedict said coldly, quickly striking Harold with an incredibly imposing strike.

Harold knew that Benedict was much more powerful than he was, so he did not dare **to** take **it** head on. He dodged, avoiding Benedict's first attack.

"Second strike!"

Before Harold could **react**, Benedict let out a second strike, sealing off Harold's retreat.

Harold already expected that, and he was an Overlord State expert in the end. He quickly dodged away Benedict's second attack.

"This **is** the last one!"

Benedict **had** a glint in his eyes as the third attack quickly shot right at Harold's chest.

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"I thought intermediate Overlord State martial artists were incredibly strong, but it looks like you're nothing!"

Harold let out a disdainful smile as he avoided Benedict's thunderous strike!

Yet, before he could get his footing, he suddenly realized that Benedict's attack was strange. His attack sounded thunderous, but there was no true energy!

It was just a **feint**!

He fell for it!

Harold's expression changed as he quickly retreated, but it was already too late!

Benedict's palm suddenly shot out a torrential wave of energy, shooting right at Harold.

Harold's head went **numb**, **finally** realizing **that** Benedict's two earlier attacks were just to pull him in. The third strike was the real killing blow.

With his power at the initial Overlord State, **he** would have at least been **able** to last a few rounds with

Benedict if they **just exchanged** blows.

However, when **it came to** a head on confrontation, Benedict was much more powerful than he was. Benedict would probably be able to cripple him with one blow!

He fell for Benedict's trick carelessly. He could no longer avoid the attack, and was forced to attack with all his might, facing Benedict's strike head on!

Bam!

With an intense strike, Benedict's energy pierced through Harold's defenses immediately.

Crack!

The clear sound of bone breaking could be heard. Benedict's strike broke Harold's arm. The energy did not diminish as it headed for Harold's chest.

If the attack landed, Harold would be crippled, if not dead!

At such an urgent moment, Harold forced his body to move a few dozen centimeters, stopping the blow from hitting his vitals, but his chest was still struck by Benedict's attack!

Harold spat out a mouthful of blood as he flew back and crashed on the ground, clearly sustaining heavy internal injuries.

"What a pity!"

Benedict lamented.

He thought that his strike would have been able to heavily injure or cripple Harold, but Harold reacted too quickly and managed to avoid the attack from hitting his vitals!

Of course, he already agreed to only three strikes. He was in a noble position, so he could not go back on his words.

Since the three strikes were done, he was forced to stop his attacks.

"Harold, let this be a lesson for you. You won't be so lucky next time!" Benedict said coldly.

Even though he did not heavily injure Harold, he broke Harold's arm and delivered some internal injuries. It was already revenge enough for Leon!

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"Elder Shear, thank you for your lesson today. I'll remember it and pay you back someday!" Harold clutched his chest as he crawled up the ground, his face full of hatred.

"Let's see if you have the skills in the future!" Benedict sniffed.

Harold was just at the initial Overlord State. There was still a wide gulf between them. It would probably take at least eight to ten years for Harold to exceed him.

Before that happened, it would be a pipe dream for the Lowes to fight the Shears!

“Harold, now that the three strikes from Elder Shear are done, it’s time for the Hunts to deal with you!” Quinton sneered as he walked forward with the experts from the Hunts.

“Quinton, what’s the meaning of this? Elder Shear already agreed to put things aside after three strikes from him! Are the Hunts planning on going against that?!” Harold’s expression sank.

“That’s right, Elder Shear did say so, but Mister Wolf and the Shears’ conflicts against you have nothing to do with us! You stole three Pure Energy Pills from the Hunts. If you don’t give us a satisfactory answer, we won’t let the matter rest!” Quinton said coldly.

Before Harold could answer, Daisy could no longer hold back as she stepped forward.

“Despicable, you Hunts shouldn’t try to take advantage of the situation! Elder Shear and the Northern King already agreed to three strikes, and the Youngs were the witnesses. Your family silently agreed to it just now too! The three strikes are already over, but you are trying to do something again. Do you think the Youngs **will** just sit back and do anything?!” Daisy shouted. She represented the Youngs, and prepared to help Harold.

After what she said, Melvin and the Youngs looked very unhappy as well. The Hunts were really just ignoring

them!

“That’s nonsense! Our family has no intention of making an enemy out of you, nor are we planning on tarnishing your reputation!” Quinton said calmly.

“Then what do you **want**?” Melvin asked.

“Why don’t we do this? Our conditions will be the same as the Shears!”

Saying that, Quinton looked at Harold and said coldly, “Harold Lowe, for the sake of the Youngs, we’ll give you a choice. Either you take three blows from my uncle right now and the matter will be settled, or you compensate our family for the losses!”

“You can make the choice yourself!”

“You!”

Harold was absolutely furious when he heard that.

With the matter as it was, the Hunts were already sure that he was the masked attacker. It was the truth as well, so there was no point for him to try and deny it!

Other than that, the old man’s skills were at the same level as his. If it was before, it would have been easy for him to take three blows from the old man!

Yet, one of his arms was already broken by Benedict, and he had some injuries as well. There was no way he would be able to take three strikes!

In the end, Quinton was clearly trying to take the chance to get rid of him!

“Quinton, tell me, how do you want me to compensate you?” Harold's expression was very dark.

He was already forced into a corner and had to lower his head. Since he could not take the old man's attacks, he was forced to choose to compensate the Hunts.

“It's simple, just return the three Pure Energy Pills and apologize **to** the Hunts!”

Chapter 850

Quinton had **a** cold look on his face.

“Impossible! I've already used the Pure Energy Pills. Just name a price. I'll pay for your losses according to the market price,” Harold shook his head and said.

“You...”

Quinton was furious, but there **was** nothing she could do.

After all, the Pure Energy Pills were something Leon made exclusively. It was incredibly rare. Since Harold already used them, there was no way Harold could return it to the Hunts.

“Whatever, let's make it a hundred and thirty million then. As long **as** you compensate us with a hundred and thirty million, our grudges will **end** here!” Quinton said.

“If that's the price, then so bite it. I'll have someone send you the money later!” Harold's face darkened slightly, but he quickly agreed.

Even though three Pure Energy Pills were not actually worth that much, it was still incredibly rare.

For the sake of settling the score with the Hunts, he was forced **to** agree.

“That's more **like** it!”

Quinton and **the** Hunts looked much calmer when Harold agreed.

After that, both sides were placated, and the matter was to be put at rest.

“Leon, everything's over. Let's **go**,” Cynthia pulled at Leon's arm and said.

“Just **one** moment.”

Leon shook his head as he looked at Gilbert and Iris. He said with a complicated expression, “Mister Young, Iris, I said I wouldn’t let anyone hurt you **two** just now. You two should leave!”

He would make sure to accomplish **what** he promised.

“You don’t have to act like a good person,” Gilbert said coldly.

After that, he was helped into a wheelchair by Iris before he motioned for her to push him. The two of them left without looking back.

Looking at Iris’s slowly disappearing figure, Leon stood there, feeling incredibly sad.

He practically **gave** everything for Iris’s sake, and his arm was even broken by Harold. Yet, what he got was this result.

At that moment, he felt very bitter in his heart. He was deeply hurt by Iris.

“Leon, are you alright?” Cynthia looked at Leon with worry.

She knew about Leon’s feelings for Iris, and knew how much Leon gave up for Iris. She could understand how sad and miserable Leon felt at that moment.

“I’m fine.”

“Cynthia, let’s get engaged!”

Leon recovered from his sadness as he suddenly made an important decision.

“What did you say?”

“Y—You want to get engaged to me? Am I mishearing things?!” Cynthia was completely stunned. She could

not believe her ears.

“You heard it perfectly! Thank you for being with me all this time. If you’re willing, let’s get engaged in three days!” Leon said confidently.

After saying that, he felt relieved.

Sometimes, love was about letting go. Iris constantly distrusted him and hurt him deeply. From that moment on, he planned on giving up on Iris, burying his love deep in his heart. That was probably the best choice!

As for Cynthia, she stayed by his side the whole time, and gave him a lot. He witnessed everything.

He was not completely emotionless!

After being with Cynthia for so long, he definitely developed feelings for her. Even though he did not love Cynthia as deeply as Iris, Cynthia still occupied an irreplaceable part in his heart!