## The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

# **Chapter 871-873**

## Chapter 871

Therefore, he would take the challenge and let Leon try it out. As long as he could make it to the Overlord State, Harold would not dare to hurt him!

"Alright, I'll try it!" Vincent said through gritted teeth.

However, he did not have much hope for this—this was far too bizarre to be true, and he did not dare to have any expectations for Leon.

Snow and Cynthia were stunned to see Vincent agree. Even though none of them truly believed that Leon was capable of helping Harold achieve the Overlord State, they decided that it would be no harm to try it out, provided that Leon would not endanger Harold's life.

"Alright then, off to the dojo we go!" an expression of delight crossed Leon's face as he let out a sigh of relief.

"Okay, but wait, you haven't fully recovered yet, so are you sure this will be fine? If not, please don't

strain yourself. We can always try again in a few days when you're feeling better," Vince nt said dubiously.

He never thought much about trying, and now that Leon looked so frail in the wheelchair, he felt even less confident about succeeding.

"That's okay. I don't even need to do anything during this process, all I need is to guide you from the sidelines, so there's nothing to worry about. Besides, I've already recovere d some of my true energy, and if anything happens, I'll be able to salvage the situation," Leon replied, smiling.

"Um, okay then." Vincent had no choice but to follow Leon and the others to the dojo.

"Mister Poole, let me first show you something," Leon immediately recalled the formula to activate and rejuvenate one's hidden power and taught it to Vincent.

Vincent did not know how Leon was going to carry this out, but he still listened attentively to Leon's teaching and wrote everything down.

Then, Leon took out three Pure Energy Pills and handed them to Vincent. "Now, swallow all three of these

### pills together!"

"What? I remember you told me in the past that a martial artist is only supposed to inges tone Pure Energy Pill at a time. Taking too many at once will endanger one's life and possibly cause death! Now, you're asking me to take all three at once. Have you gotten it wrong?" Vincent could not help wondering if Leon was messing with him.

"That's right. One is not supposed to ingest too many Pure Energy Pills at once, but don 't you worry, the formula that I taught you just now is made to activate one's hidden power and will stifle the Pure Energy Pill's immense energy! Just do as I s ay, and I promise nothing will go wrong," Leon reassured him as best as

he could.

"I-" Vincent was still dubious over this. Even though Leon was confident that nothing would go wrong, he still could not help feeling worried. At this moment, he was even regretting letting Leon do thishe should not have allowed Leon to experiment with his life!

However, he was the Southern King, after all, and one of the most recognized public fig ures in the city. Since he already gave his word, there was no way he could go back on it and risk humiliating himself!

'It's too late now, let's just go with it!' he thought. After all, Leon was close to them, and he was certain that

Leon would not dare to hurt him.

At this thought, Vincent finally did as Leon said and swallowed the three Pure *Energy* Pil Is *whole!* 

### Chapter 872

"Vincent, focus your energy on your breath and try to practice the formula I've given you.

Don't get distracted!" Leon reminded.

"Alright." Vincent took in a deep breath, turned his attention inwards, and with Leon's help, began to nurture the secret formula that Leon gave him to enhance his powers as he absorbed the energy contained within those three pills.

The energy contained within the Pure Energy Pills was so concentrated that from the moment they entered Vincent's mouth, they melted into three streams of warm, pulsating energy and gushed toward his heart.

At the start, Vincent could still suppress the immense energy surging within him, but as the power began to build and eventually started ricocheting within him, he gradually lost control of his own true energy.

All of a sudden, beads of cold sweat covered his forehead as he grimaced in agony, which was the first sign of losing control of one's own power!

"How are you feeling now, Father?" Snow was beginning to grow worried when she saw the strange look on

Vincent's face.

"I- um," Vincent was just about to reply when all of a sudden, a burst of energy exploded within him, and fie vomited out a mouthful of bright red blood.

"Father, what's going on? I'm starting to get scared," Snow frantically stepped forward, i ntending to help her father, but paused. She knew that one was not supposed to disturb or even touch someone who was in the middle of their training.

"What's going on? This shouldn't have happened," the color drained from Leon's face. He just followed Harold's instructions

down to every word, and since Harold succeeded in attaining the Overlord State this way, there was no way this could fail for Vincent!

However, unbeknownst to Leon, Harold condensed all three Pure Energy Pills into a gig antic one to aid absorption, and because he left out this critical step, the three separate Pure Energy Pills exploded and were beginning to fight against each other within Vincen t's body, which was why he ended up in this state.

This step, although minor, was critical in the training to attain the Overlord State, and Le on neglected to

realize this!

"This is all your fault,

Leon! We insisted that you shouldn't help my father attain the Overlord State this way, y et you didn't listen to us! If anything happens to my father, I'll never forgive you," Snow bellowed, her eyes brimming with tears of panic.

"Snow, please calm down. Leon has already promised that he would ensure Vincent's safety during this whole process, and I'm sure he'll be fine. Y ou don't have to worry," Cynthia reassured her. Then, she immediately turned to Leon a nd said, "Leon, aren't you going to help Vincent?"

"Yes, I'm doing that right now," Leon immediately broke out of his stupor and took out a few silver needles.

Then, stifling the immense fatigue he felt within him, he conjured his true energy and se nt the needles flying, where they stuck precisely into a few pressure points on Vincent's chest, effectively protecting his heart.

This was the Ghost Point, a method of acupuncture that was second to only the Six Points of Fate.

It was meant to suppress and eventually evacuate one's uncontrollable true energy.

With Leon's help, the pulsating energy within Vincent's body was able to be suppressed, and Vincent's face gradually began to relax.

Despite this, his entire face was still scarlet, as though he would bleed from any part of his face at any second. This did not look good, and there was a risk of self—combustion at any moment!

It was clear that as effective as the Ghost Point was, it could only do so much in helping control the Pure Energy Pills' power!

"Leon, you dick! Didn't you promise you'd be able to keep my father safe? It turns out you were lying all along!"

Chapter 873

Snow's eyes were brimming with tears. She grabbed hold of Leon's collar in menace as though she wanted to kill him right on the spot.

"What's going on, Leon?" Cynthia was also beginning to panic.

"Snow, stay calm and wait for a while longer," Leon replied hesitantly.

The Ghost Point was meant to suppress and evacuate one's power, and now that its eff ects were limited, the only way

would be to release Vincent's power through the silver needles to spare his life!

However, if he released the energy from the pills, there was no way Vincent could go on trying to attain the Overlord State, and all their efforts would have been in vain!

At this point, Leon was still able to save Vincent, but he did not want to have all his efforts go to waste!

"Wait? I can't believe you're asking me to wait until my father is in this state! If we hold on any longer, he might not even survive!" Snow was outraged by this.

"Snow, please trust me. I won't let anything happen to Vincent," Leon replied calmly. Even though Vincent's situation was not good, he could still sense the energy within Vince

nt gradually beginning to calm down and even ascend. If Vincent could hold on for just a little longer, he was certain that he would be able to reach the

#### Overlord State!

Unfortunately, the Ghost Point was limited in helping suppress the surging energy within Vincent, and there was no telling how Vincent was going to push through this if it was e ven possible at all!

"Trust you? I trusted you just now, and yet my father ended up like this!" Snow snarled.

How was she supposed to trust him again after what happened? Did he think she was a n idiot?

Leon, on the other hand, was calm. He contemplated this for a moment, then soon developed an idea.

"Vincent, I'm going to teach you another trick. It's called the Dispel Demon Method, and if you use it to absorb the Pure Energy Pills' power, it will help you successfully attain the Overlord State!" Leon explained.

#### The Dispel Demon Method belonged

to the Advanced Power class and was designed to speed up the absorption of energy. With the help of both the Dispel Demon Method and the Ghost Points, Leon was sure that Vincent would be able to survive this and succeed in attaining the Overlord State!

"Leon, what are you doing? How would teaching me another trick at a time like this ben efit me at all," Vincent replied in a croaky voice, giving Leon a bitter smile as his heart s ank.

He belonged to the Ultimate Progressive class, which was already the highest Power M ethod attainable in Springfield City. Even though he did not hear of the Dispel Demon M ethod, he could make an educated guess that

it would not be something too challenging for him, and there was no way Leon could teach anything to him that he did not already know!

However, this was not the point. The point was, he was already in critical condition now, yet Leon was about to teach him another power method. What was this man thinking?

"Leon, you can't possibly help my father attain the Overlord State. It's impossible—so don't continue living in that bubble of yours!" Snow was about to erupt in rage when she heard of Leon's intentions. If it were not

for the fact that Leon helped them through countless difficult times, she would have pounced and killed him by now!

"That's not true! Vincent, Snow, Leon's Power Methods are unsurpassed. Perhaps there will be a miracle, 'Cynthia could not help trying to back Leon up. She knew that the Dispel Demon Method belonged to the Advanced Power class and was extreme ly valuable. Not only that, but the more trained one was, the faster one would be able to attain the power method needed. Perhaps Leon was right, and that learning the Dispel Demon Method would help Vincent recover quicker.

"Cynthia, it's already bad enough for Leon to go insane—why are you doing this with him?" Snow was utterly stunned by this and turned to stare at Cynthia in disbelief. She did not understand how Cynthia was still on Leon's side after witnessing all that he did!

"Vincent, listen to me. I'll teach you the Dispel Demon Method right now," Time was run ning out, and Leon did not have the time to explain anything further to Vincent and Snow. Instead, he quickly recited the spell for the Dispel Demon Method.

Since things were already in this state, Vincent had no choice but to remember the spell and start training that way, using the Dispel Demon Method to absorb and condense the Pure Energy Pills' power.

With the help of the Dispel

Demon Method and the Ghost Point's control over the energy, a miracle was beginning to take place!

The energy surging and ricocheting within Vincent's body gradually began to settle.

Not only that, but he could also clearly feel that with the Dispel Demon Method's help, he was absorbing the power far faster than any of the power methods in the Ultimate Progressive class could. If his guesses were correct, this was probably a spell that belonge d to the Advanced Power class!

"This is the Advanced Power class! How can this be?" a wave of shock and disbelief sur ged into Vincent's heart. The Absolute Methods already got lost in time, and even the P ower Methods were rarely seen nowadays, but even more so the Ultimate Power or even the Advanced Power classes. These Power Methods were the secret weapon that every martial artist longed for!

Initially, he thought the Dispel Demon Method was just a lowly spell, but never once did he imagine, not even in his wildest dreams, that Leon would have taught him a spell from the Advanced Power class, one of the most valuable Power Methods known to mankind!

One could only imagine his shock!

"Advanced Power Class?" Snow echoed dubiously.

"The Dispel Demon Method is one of the most powerful spells among the Advanced Power Class," Vincent could not even begin to describe his awe and shock. Even though he was the Southern King and thus saw plenty of miracles in his time, he still could not contain his excitement when faced with the Power Methods!

"What?" Snow was utterly stunned by this and turned to gape at Leon. She could not believe this was true.

The highest one could attain in Springfield City was the Ultimate Progressive Class, and no one in the city ever reached even the Basic Power Class. She could not even begin to imagine how Leon attained the Advanced Power Class!

However, since her father insisted this was the case, she believed him fully.

"Vincent, continue your training, and don't get distracted!" Leon reminded.

"Okay," Vincent quickly suppressed his emotions and continued channeling the Dispel Demon Method. However, it was too late—because of his fluctuating mood, his training got affected and the energy that was previously contained within him was beginning to surge and pulsate once more.

"Oh no!" a dark expression crossed Leon's face as he channeled all the energy within him and sent it surging

to Vincent.

Even though he was yet to gain his full strength, with the help of the Ghost Point, he suc cessfully gained

control of the energy surging within Vincent.

Recognizing this opportunity, Vincent quickly practiced the Dispel Demon Method once more and *began* absorbing the energy of the Pure Energy Pills.

Leon, on the other hand, did not dare to let go and instead gritted his teeth as he tried to pull through this.

After God knows how long, Vincent's entire body shuddered as a gust of energy burst o ut of him, emanating outwards like a sun's ray and engulfing everyone in awe.

"I can't believe it-

I did it! I've attained the Overlord State!" Vincent could not help bursting into laughter at

this realization.

Initially, he thought Leon was overly confident in his claims, especially during the most c ritical moment of his training, he had at one point thought Leon was trying to harm him on purpose.

However, now he finally understood that Leon told the truth all along!

Leon successfully helped him attain the Overlord State!

One could only imagine how excited and joyful he was at finally attaining his dream for the past few years!

Leon, on the other hand, was not at all delighted. Instead, his entire face turned pale, and his forehead was covered in beads of cold sweat as though all the strength in his body was sucked out of him. He slumped on to the ground in a heap.

"Leon, are you okay? What happened?" Cynthia was shocked by this and quickly helpe d him. up and back into his wheelchair.

"I'm fine, just a little tired," Leon said, panting. When he finally settled in, he forced out a smile and congratulated Vincent, "Vincent, congratulations on making it to the Overlord State!"

"Thud-"

Vincent immediately got onto one knee.

"What are you doing, Vincent?" Leon was utterly stunned by this and quickly reached out to help Vincent up.

"Leon, thank you, thank you so much. Not only did you help me attain the Overlord Stat e, but you even taught me such a powerful spell that belongs to the Advanced Power class! I don't know how I can even begin to repay you for such a deed!" Vincent was so touched by this that tears began to stream down his face uncontrollably.

"Vincent, you're being too kind. We're friends, and friends help each other out in times of need," Leon replied, smiling.

"No, I'm not being too

kind at all! In order to repay your gratitude, I, Vincent Poole, hereby vow to help you in times of need in the future, even if it means putting my own life at risk!" Vincent declared.

"Father, did you attain the Overlord State? This is unbelievable!" Snow's face was etche d with shock. She glanced first at Vincent, then at Leon, unable to believe her eyes!

Cynthia was the same-

ue!

initially, she did not have much faith that Leon would succeed in helping Vincent attain the Overlord State, but now, the facts were sitting right in front of her, and there was no way she could deny it!

This was the moment she finally realized she once again underestimated Leon, and that he was far more powerful than she could even begin to imagine!

"Snow, you insulted Leon many times just now. Apologize to him right this instant!" Vinc ent shot his daughter a murderous glare. If he remembered correctly, Snow scolded Leo n multiple times during the course of his training and even got so mad at one point that she looked as though she would tear him apart!

"I'm sorry, Leon. I didn't mean to come off so aggressive. I hope you can forgive me," S now's face blushed scarlet as she apologized to Leon sincerely.

"That's okay, Snow. It's just something minor. I wouldn't lose sleep over *it*," Leon replied , smiling. Even though he and Snow did not know each other that long, the two of them were close.

The last time that Morgan Fields ambushed them, Snow even took a hit for him, and from that moment onwards, he treated Snow as though she were his sister. Of course he would not be mad at her over such a minor iss

"Leon, you're still recovering, so you'd better get some rest. Snow and I will get going no w, lest we take up more of your time." Vincent glanced at the time.

"Wait! Vincent, I have something I need to tell the both of you—
I'll be getting engaged to Cynthia in three days, and I sincerely hope you'll be able to make it to my engagement party."