

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 874-880

"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 running 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 belonged to the Advanced Power class!

"This is the Advanced Power class! How can this be?" a wave of shock and disbelief surged into Vincent's heart. The Absolute Methods already got lost in time, and even the Power 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 h

e 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 successfully 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 out 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 critical 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 onto the ground in a heap.

“Leon, are you okay? What happened?” Cynthia was shocked by this and quickly helped 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 State, 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 etched with shock. She glanced first at Vincent, then at Leon, unable to believe her eyes!

Cynthia was the same—initially, she did not have much faith that Leon would succeed in helping Vincent attain t

he 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!” Vincent shot his daughter a murderous glare. If he remembered correctly, Snow scolded Leon 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,” Snow’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 issue!

“Leon, you’re still recovering, so you’d better get some rest. Snow and I will get going now, 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.”

## Chapter 876

Leon seized the opportunity to invite them.

“Oh, is that so? Congratulations! I promise I’ll be there!” Vincent replied, grinning.

“Engaged?” The smile froze on Snow’s face as a strange feeling seeped into her heart.

She and Leon went through so much over the last few months and even went through life and death together. During this process, she began to develop feelings for Leon, but because he was her brother, Fane’s best friend, she always refrained from acting on her feelings and always thought of him as a little brother.

On top of that, she knew from the start that Leon was close with the Shears, especially Cynthia. Therefore, it made sense that Cynthia and Leon would eventually get together.

“Leon, Cynthia, you guys are a match made in heaven. I wish you a lifetime of happiness!” Snow said, stifling the strange feeling in her heart.

With that, she and her father left Shear Mansion, while Cynthia wheeled Leon back to his room to rest.

Dragonbay Villa.

After leaving Shear Mansion, Iris returned home rather desolately, followed closely behind by a concerned Louisa and Ariel.

“Iris, how did your reconciliation with Leon go? Did he say yes?” Gilbert asked nonchalantly.

“No,” Iris replied as she swept past him, making a beeline straight to her room.

“I knew it. That’s great!” an expression of delight crossed Gilbert’s face as he felt a weight lift off his shoulders.

The truth was, he favored Anson even more, and considering the financial benefit and status this union would bring the family, he longed for his daughter to get married to Anson instead.

Therefore, he was overjoyed that Iris and Leon’s reconciliation did not work out!

“Uncle Gilbert, how can you say that? Iris is devastated at this, and it’s bad enough that you didn’t try to console her, now you’re rubbing salt in her wound!” Louisa said rather indignantly.

“I’m not. I’m just saying what a pity it is that Leon rejected her reconciliation,” Gilbert let out an awkward cough as he stifled his grin, but the truth was, he was absolutely over the moon about this news.

“Whatever!” Louisa scoffed. Then, she and Ariel both followed Iris into her room, intending to console her broken heart.

Inside the room, Iris could not hold herself together anymore. She crumpled onto her bed in a heap, her tears finally spilling out like water trickling out of a dam, sobbing uncontrollably.

One would only cherish something after it's been lost.

She took Leon for granted when she was still with him, and even chased him out of the house just based on her father and grandfather's persuasion.

Now that she lost Leon for good, she finally realized just how important he was to her. Without him, it was as

though she lost her soul. The pain she felt was so excruciating that it was as though her entire world *lost its*

color!

At this moment, she regretted how badly she treated Leon and distrusted him in the beginning. If she showed him even an ounce of trust, things would not have progressed to his state!

Unfortunately, she realized this too late!

Chapter 877

"Don't be sad, Iris. There **are** plenty **of** fish in the sea, and Leon's not going to **be** the only one you'll fall **for**! Since he's not **willing to** reconcile, that's his loss. He's not worth you crying over him; you can **always** find a better, even more handsome man than him," Louisa tried to reassure her. She could not help feeling outraged at the thought of **Leon**.

She used **to** be close to Leon, **and** every time Iris mistrusted or misunderstood him, she would **stand** on **Leon's** side without hesitation **and** help them patch things up, but now, because of how hurt Iris felt over Leon's rejection, Louisa's feelings toward Leon dissipated altogether.

"No, I can't give up just like this!" a determined look crossed Iris' face **as** she calmed down and recalled all the memories between her and **Leon**.

Louisa froze at this. "He's not willing to reconcile **and** is even getting engaged to Cynthia soon. What are you going to do, **if** not give **up**?"

"**As long as** he and Cynthia have not gotten engaged yet, there's still a chance! I've missed out on too **many** chances to win him back, I can't let this opportunity **slip** by **again**!" Iris said defiantly. She **knew** that she **did** not have much time left, and Leon and Cynthia's engagement party was probably the last chance she could get to change his mind.

If Leon and Cynthia got engaged, that would mean the end of her and Leon's relationship altogether!

"Iris, are you going to sabotage their engagement party?" Louisa seemed to understand what Iris was hinting at.

"That's right. I'm going to ask Leon to give me another chance in public, and he'll have to choose between me and Cynthia!" Iris nodded.

She would not give up, not until the last possible moment when it came to winning Leon's heart back. If faced with the choice between her and Cynthia, he still chose to be with Cynthia, Iris would admit defeat and let this go!"

"Iris, I don't think it'd be a good idea for you to sabotage someone else's engagement party like this." Ariel was shocked to hear this. She could not believe that Iris, who was usually an arrogant person, would stoop so low as to sabotage Leon and Cynthia's engagement just to change his mind!

"That's nonsense! Since Leon could put his ego aside to sabotage me and Jacob's planned marriage, why can't I sabotage his and Cynthia's engagement? As for Cynthia, she was the one who lied to me at first and made me lose the chance to reconcile with Leon. Thus, I'll just be getting back at her for this!" Iris explained

calmly.

"Iris, that's a great idea, and I support you fully! That Cynthia stole your man, and she deserves to be punished for this. You have to find a way to steal Leon back from her no matter what!" Louisa clapped in excitement. She was always a feisty girl and was always looking for mischief, and she loved Iris' plan!

Besides, from all the television shows she had seen, the scenes of a wedding crasher always

looked exciting, and she longed to try it out sometime! The idea of helping Iris steal Leon back at the engagement party was extremely exciting for her!

"But Iris, you have to think twice about this. What if Leon still insists on choosing Cynthia? He'll be rejecting

you in front of everyone else, are you sure you can swallow your pride this way?"

Chapter 878

"If that happens, you'll become the laughingstock of the town!" Ariel said worriedly.

Leon's attitude was clear while they were at Shear Mansion; therefore, there was almost a non-existent possibility of Iris being able to change his mind **at the engagement party!**

Ariel did not think Iris could succeed at all, and instead, would risk humiliating herself in front **of** all the guests!

"So what if I become the laughing stock? Leon sacrificed everything for me, and so what if I humiliate myself **a** little in trying to win his heart back? As long as I tried my best, that's enough, no matter the outcome. I just don't want **to** regret having not tried at all!" **Iris** said determinedly. She knew that she did not have much of a chance and was even prepared for the worst outcome already!

"Um, okay then. I wish **you** the best of luck," Ariel said, sighing.

The next two days, the Shears were busy preparing for Leon and Cynthia's engagement party.

Cynthia was one of the Four Beauties of Springfield City, and the heiress to the Shear family fortune, no less. Therefore, considering the status she held, her engagement to Leon was the biggest event **to** happen to the Shears this year, and they had to make it as perfect as possible!

The Shears sent out invites to everyone in the elite society **of** Springfield City, **as** they intended to make everyone the witness to Cynthia and Leon's beautiful union!

The news of the engagement stirred **up a** storm in the **city**, and soon, everyone who **was** anyone heard about

it!

**Cynthia** was a beautiful woman who hailed from an exceptionally powerful family background, whereas Leon was an orphan **with** nothing under his name and **was a** few worlds apart from her. Therefore, most ordinary people could not help casting Leon looks of awe and envy when they found out about the engagement. This was the luckiest man alive!

However, people in the martial **arts community** disagreed. All of them knew **that** Leon **was** the president of Cynthion Group and was not only a master alchemist but harbored powerful martial arts skills at such **a** young age. Everyone was impressed by Leon's display of power and unanimously agreed Leon and Cynthia's marriage would change the Shears' outlook and even the entire city altogether!

Most of the elders could tell that with Leon's help, it would not be long before the Shears ruled the entire Springfield City, as one would say, "He who wins over Leon Wolf will win over the world!"

Meanwhile, at the Fields', Walter slammed his palm on the table when he heard of Leon and Cynthia's engagement. "Rats! I can't believe that Leon Wolf did eventually get together with Cynthia Shears!

How will we even survive this?" Walter's face was etched with rage.

Both the Shears and Leon himself were their enemies, and now that these two were combining forces, this would not be good for the Fields! The Shears was always their competition in business, and with Leon's help, the Shears would surely gain power and eventually surpass them!

"No, we can't let this go on!" Walter muttered under his breath as he paced the room, trying frantically to think of a plan.

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If he wanted to stop the Shears from gaining power, the first thing he had to do was sabotage Leon and

Cynthia's engagement party!

However, he knew that the Shears would have anticipated this coming and prepared for it, so it would not be easy to do so!

Chapter 879

"Thud! Thud!"

Just as Walter was pondering this, a series of footsteps echoed from outside, and a few moments later, Theodore entered the room.

"Grandpa, the Northern King, Harold Lowe wishes to see you. He has something important he wants to discuss with you," Theodore declared.

"Harold Lowe? What on earth does he want?" Walter was a little shocked to hear this. Everyone knew that the Lowes and Leon never got along, and now that Harold came to him at this time, Walter could easily guess that he had come to seek help about Leon and Cynthia's engagement!

"Theodore, send him in," he instructed.

“Yes, Grandpa,” Theodore replied and was about to leave when a burst of laughter echoed from outside.

“There’s no need for **that**, Walter, **I’m** already here!” Harold cackled as he strode into **the** room.

“Your Majesty the Northern King, please sit! What can I help you with?” Walter gestured for Harold to sit **and sent** Theodore out **of the room**.

“**Walter**, I’ll just be straightforward with you. I **know** that Leon Wolf is both the Lowes and the Fields’ common enemy! Now **that** he’s about to get engaged **to** Cynthia Shear, we have to find a way to stop this! Once he becomes the Shears’ son-in-law, **it** will be harder for us to get rid of him in the future!” Harold said solemnly as a **glimpse** of menace flashed through his eyes.

“I know that, and I’m the last person who would **want** to see this marriage happen! However, Leon Wolf is no easy target, and apart from the Shears, he has the Southern King and the Wicks behind his back. I’m afraid that just the Lowes and the Fields alone will not be able to carry this out!” Walter sighed. He already sent Morgan and the rest to kill Leon once and for **all**, but his plan failed and instead led Benedict and the Southern King, Vincent to take revenge on him.

After that incident, Walter no longer dared to touch even a hair on Leon’s head, **not** unless he was certain he would succeed!

“Don’t worry, Mister Fields, **I already** have **a** perfect plan. **I** intend to also ask the Youngs and the Collins to join our forces! With the four of us, not only will we be able **to** sabotage Leon and Cynthia’s engagement, we will even be able to get rid of him once and for **all**, ruining the Shears entirely!” Harold sneered. The reason **he** came **to** see Walter was to ask him to join their alliance against Leon and the Shears.

It would be better **if**, during this process, they managed to kill Leon and even defeat the Shears once and for **all**!

“That sounds like **a great** idea, but do you think the Youngs and the **Collins** will agree to join forces?” Walter asked hesitantly. The four major families were always constant competitors among each other and valued money above anything else. At the Cynthion Group’s sales drive, he and the Youngs and the Collins formed **an** alliance to bring down the Shears, but in the end, they split due to differences in their goals and collapsed internally.

Walter still remembered all of this, so now, when Harold brought up the idea of forming an alliance, he was worried the same thing would happen!

“Don’t worry about the Youngs. I’ve already talked to them and gotten their word. The only people we have to convince now are the Collins. As long as we can get them to join us, we can carry out the plan. Now that Leon is joining forces with the Shears, this will pose a huge threat to most of the major families in

Springfield City, and I’m sure the Collins will not want this to happen. If we manage to convince them, I’m sure they’ll agree to help!”

## Chapter 880

Harold was confident when he said this.

“Alright then, let’s go pay Collins a visit!” Walter said, slamming the table in determination. This was his way of agreeing to join Harold’s alliance.

Meanwhile, at Shear Mansion, the entire house was decorated with streamers and lanterns to signify the joyful occasion.

There was a large open-air courtyard in front of Shear Mansion that was capable of hosting several thousands of people. The Shears set up a majestic stage in the center of the courtyard for Leon and Cynthia’s party. The stage was surrounded by pastel blue streamers that crisscrossed in a way to resemble the night sky, and matching balloons bobbed in the wind, with rose petals streaming down intermittently. Even in the blazing sun, the floating rose petals resembled stars scattered in the night sky.

A red carpet was laid out down the center of the aisle with bouquets of intricate floral arrangements flanking the sides, forming a beautiful sight for the beholder. The decorations were luxurious yet intricate, and everyone who stepped foot into this place paused to admire the view!

The red carpet led all the way to a small flight of steps that ultimately led to the stage, which was surrounded by a row of fountains arranged in a semi-circle, spurting jets of clear water several feet into the air, making the entire place appear even more magical.

This garden-style setup was a huge leap from any traditional engagement party anyone had ever been to. The open-air concept seemed to interconnect the guests with the beauty of the nature surrounding them. The intricate decorations coupled with the soothing music, and the beautiful designs specially made for Leon and Cynthia by world-renowned designers, showcased the wealth and grace of the two soon-to-be betrothed.

Meanwhile, in the makeup room backstage, the makeup artists were hard at work. Considering this was Cynthia's big day, the Shears spent considerable money to hire a dozen or so top makeup artists, fashion designers, and stylists from all over the country.

At this moment, they were hard at work transforming Cynthia.

Soon, everything was ready. When Cynthia stepped out of the fitting room in her dress and flawless makeup, everyone in the room, including the makeup artists who did her makeup, was stunned by her astonishing beauty!

At this moment, one could not even think of the words to describe how beautiful she looked. Her dainty face and rosy skin held up her flawless makeup perfectly, and her doe-like eyes gleamed as she batted her eyelashes.

She was wearing a short pastel pink dress with tassels on the trimming, which revealed the rosy skin on her arms and complemented her skin tone perfectly. Her entire body seemed to be glowing from the inside out, and the dress hugged her curves perfectly, skimming over her slender waist down to her calves.

Her slender legs were covered in a pair of nude stockings that clung to her curves and shimmering skin. She looked so beautiful as though she were a goddess that **just** walked out of an ancient Greek painting.

"How gorgeous!"

"You look absolutely stunning, Cynthia!" Leon was utterly in awe of this.

Cynthia was one of the Four Beauties in Springfield City, and now, with the help of the makeup artists, her features were enhanced to a point that everyone else in the room seemed to falter next to her.

"Thank you. You look mighty handsome yourself!"