

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 891-900

Chapter 891

"Dad, but..." Brad was shocked.

Unlike the other elders in the Shears who focused only on the profits they could gain, he refused to let Leon go for hurting Cynthia as her father.

"Enough! You can't force love. If Leon insists on leaving, let him be!" Benedict interrupted him forcefully.

He knew that Cynthia Group was Leon's only resource and he put in countless time and effort into it; the fact that he was willing to surrender Cynthia Group unconditionally meant that Leon was determined to leave.

If that was the case, there was no point for the Shears to force him into staying.

"But," Brad could not give up.

He knew that his father was being reasonable, but Leon crossed the line and he could not understand why Benedict would not punish Leon.

"I said, enough! We've owed him a favor for when he cured your mother! This ends here and we will consider how we repay him!" Benedict said calmly.

He was always a composed and sensible person. Leon saved his wife once and if he punished Leon for leaving, he would not be different from Albert, who repaid Leon's kindness with cruelty.

Since Benedict was the leader of the Shears, the others soon backed away from the stage seeing how he made his decision..

"Thank you, Elder Shear," Leon said gratefully.

"Don't thank me! Leon, our debt to you is paid. From now on, the Shears will have nothing to do with you. Take care! Let's go!" Benedict said.

The Shears were humiliated that Leon called off the engagement in public as his action made a fool out of them.

Not wanting to stay any longer, Benedict led his family and stormed off.

Cynthia glanced at Leon sorrowfully before leaving, hoping that Leon would return to her someday, when she knew that he could never promise her anything.

Leon watched as the Shears left bitterly with resignation.

Next to

him, Louisa was in tears. "Leon, you said you **can** revive Iris. Is that true?" She sobbed as she tried her best to suppress the pain she felt in her heart.

She placed all her hope onto Leon and stopped blaming him for what happened in the **past**.

"Don't worry, Louisa. I'll wake her up!" Leon said with determination.

"Okay."

"Leon, Iris is our priority now. Let's leave right now!" Ariel said hastily.

Leon nodded and carried Iris off the ground, before walking down the stairs with Ariel and Louisa.

"Leaving so soon? Dream on!"

Just then, they heard a sneer, followed by the appearance of Harold and his subordinates.

Chapter 892

"Harold Lowe! What do you want?" Leon's expression darkened as his heart sank.

"What a romantic man you are, Leon Wolf! I didn't want you to marry Cynthia Shear to begin with and the gods have been merciful! Iris came to interfere before I could do anything to destroy the engagement!" Harold burst out laughing.

He already formed an alliance with a few families including the Fields in hope to bring Leon and the Shears down. However, the Shears were a powerful and formidable family and once they declared war, there was no certainty as to who might win.

To Harold's pleasant surprise, Iris died and Leon called off the engagement, which enraged the Shears.

It was as if all odds were playing in his favor, and without the Shears' support, it would be extremely easy for him to destroy Leon.

"What do you want, Harold?" Leon scowled and repeated.

“What do you think? You’ve ruined our plans time and time again. You’ll meet your demise today! I’ll end

down to hell so you can reunite with Iris Young!” Harold sneered.

you

“You? I don’t think you can!” Leon snorted. He was no longer the man who could only swallow his pride when he was mistreated. Even without the Shears’ support, Harold would not bring him down easily.

“Haha! Are you saying that I can’t? What a joke! Leon Wolf, if Benedict did not help you out back in the Young Mansion, you would have died a long time ago! Now that the Shears have cut all ties with you,

let’s see who will come to your rescue!” Harold mocked and stared at Leon in contempt.

“Get over yourself, Harold Lowe.” Just then, Vincent leaped onto the stage with his men to face Harold. “As the Northern King, you are a known figure in this city, yet you continue to bully a junior! Have some shame!”

“Vincent Poole! Are you going to stand up for Leon?” Harold narrowed his eyes.

He knew that Leon was close with the Pooles, but since Leon lost everything, he did not expect Vincent to

come to Leon’s rescue.

“That’s right! Leon has helped us on multiple occasions and you’re not getting to him without walking past my dead body!” Vincent roared.

“Very well! Just remember that you asked for this! I’ve wanted to get rid of you for the longest time. Let’s end this right here and now. I’ll send both you and Leon to hell!” Harold laughed arrogantly.

He knew that Vincent was only in the Semi-Overlord State and if it was in the past, he would still hesitate in facing Vincent. However, since he already reached the Overlord State, it would be easy for him to destroy

Vincent.

“Enough chit–
chatting, Harold. Let’s do this!” Vincent spat coldly as he gathered his true energy onto his palm to prepare for battle.

Chapter 893

“Know your place! If you want to die, I’ll make your wish come true!” Harold scoffed, before launching a punch at Vincent at the speed of lightning.

“Come on!” Vincent charged forward to face Harold’s attack.

The members of other families stirred.

“It’s over. Vincent Poole is **so** dead!”

“I heard that the Northern King has reached the Overlord State a few days ago!”

“Vincent Poole is just a Semi–
Overlord. He must have a death wish for challenging Harold Lowe!”

“Yeah! Harold will destroy him within seconds!”

The crowd sighed and looked at Vincent sympathetically.

There was a huge gap between the Semi–Overlord State and the Overlord State, so none of them thought that

Vincent would survive the attack unless there was a miracle.

Harold, too, was confident that he would win and stared at **Vincent** as though he **was** looking at a clown.

“Baam!”

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Vincent’s fist bumped into Harold’s followed by a deafening sound.

Vincent stood his ground, while Harold was forced to back away; his blood boiled and he came close to spitting blood.

“How’s that possible?!”

The crowd gasped in disbelief as they all doubted what they saw.

Not only did Harold fail to defeat Vincent, he was clearly inferior in terms of strength compared to Vincent and it was something that they struggled to believe.

What they were unaware of was that Vincent reached the Overlord State under Leon's help two days ago.

Though Harold and Vincent were on the same level of strength, Harold underestimated his opponent and fell into a disadvantage as he did not strike with all his power.

Leon was a careful man who came prepared. He offered to bring Vincent's power level to the Overlord State precisely because he wished to prevent retaliation from Harold.

As the reality proved, he was right to do **so**.

"Vincent, you've reached the Overlord State? You sure hid it well!" Harold sobered in shock, sensing that Vincent reached the Overlord State as well from the earlier contact.

He thought that Vincent was a fool for challenging someone far more powerful than he was, only to find out that he was the fool **in** the end.

"It's no wonder!"

"Who would've known that both the kings reached the Overlord State? As expected of two of the most talented individuals in the second generation here in Springfield City!"

"Yeah!"

The crowd came to a realization, while the martial artists from the older generations in ordinary families watched enviously.

The Overlord State was the second milestone in the path of training as a martial artist and it was a dream that was almost unreachable for most.

Chapter **894**

Countless martial artists of the older generation struggled for their entire lives and would still fail to reach such a level, while Vincent and Harold both managed to reach the Overlord State at such young ages; **this**

filled the others' hearts with envy.

"Vincent, you were just a Semi-Overlord. How'd you get to the Overlord State all of a sudden? How'd you manage this?" Harold's expression darkened as he questioned in confusion.

He was always Vincent's nemesis, so he knew Vincent better than anyone and was certain that Vincent could not have reached the Overlord State without years of hard work.

Harold himself only managed to break through the bottleneck of his training by chance and he could not

comprehend how Vincent could manage it as well.

"I'll have you know that it was Leon who helped me get to the Overlord State!" Vincent said calmly.

Chaos instantly erupted in the hall.

"What?!"

"Leon can help martial artists get to the Overlord State?!"

"H- How is that even possible?!"

The other families gasped as they all lost their composure.

The Overlords were referred to as the most formidable martial artists and a single Overlord was sufficient in putting his family in a position of power.

There were only a number of Overlords in all of Springfield City, which was proof of how rare they were and it was unbelievable news that Leon had the ability to help martial artists reach the Overlord State.

The crowd boiled with excitement.

For some of the more ordinary families, it would take generations of hard work and they might still fail to cultivate an Overlord within their families; for the older generation in major families, reaching the Overlord State was their lifetime goal.

They were all envious of Vincent and Harold for reaching the Overlord State and did not imagine that the key to such a success would be right before their eyes.

If Leon had the ability to get Vincent to the Overlord State, he would be able to help the others as well.

Such thought excited all martial artists of the older generation and they all stared at Leon longingly as though they could swallow him whole the next instant.

Apart from other families, the Four Major Families with the only exception of the Shears who left all lost their composure.

Melvin's eyes lit up at the sight before him.

Ever since Albert fell sick, the Youngs were at a disadvantage with him being the only Overlord in the family.

Without a doubt, the Youngs were falling behind compared to the other three Major Families, which troubled him as he was concerned that the Youngs would soon fall from their positions of power in the city.

However, with Leon's ability to create Overlords, the Youngs would be able to climb to the peak of power as long as they obtained Leon's help in making other Overlords within their family.

Unfortunately, Leon had a long history of conflict with the Youngs; on top of that, they forced Iris out of the family and she died for Leon's sake.

It would take a miracle for Leon to agree to help the Youngs.

Chapter 895

Meanwhile, George stood from his seat abruptly and paled as he stared at Leon.

"Damn you, Leon! You sure have a lot of tricks up your sleeves! You even manage to create Overlord! I've underestimated you!"

George slowly began to recover from shock and his lips curled into a mysterious smile.

Apart from the Youngs, the other three Major Families all had at least two Overlords in their families and the power balance was maintained.

If the Collins obtained Leon's help to create a few Overlords, the Collins would surpass the other families and rule over Springfield City and that was George's life-long dream.

Meanwhile, over at the Fields.

"Dad, Leon's even capable of creating Overlords! He is a monster! We have to get rid of him as soon as possible, or we will suffer in the future!" Morgan said.

"Yeah, I know. He'll die here today!" Walter said as he narrowed his eyes maliciously.

Unlike Melvin and George, the Fields saw Leon as their enemy and knew that he would never help them, especially after Morgan tried to assassinate Leon.

The more capable Leon became, the greater the threat he posed to the Fields, and they must eliminate him as

soon as possible.

On the stage, Harold's expression darkened.

Vincent reached the Overlord State and with him guarding Leon, Harold would never get to Leon on his own.

Luckily, he came prepared and immediately turned to shoot Daisy a knowing look.

Getting the signal, Daisy said to Melvin, "Uncle Melvin, it's time that we get involved! Iris might have been denounced, but she used to belong to our family and she is still Royce's sister. She died for Leon and we have to avenge her!"

"Yeah, you're right. Leon deserves to die!" Melvin narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Iris was his eldest brother's granddaughter and even when she was denounced from the family, she was still related to him by blood. As Iris's family, they had to avenge her for Albert's sake.

Melvin leaped onto the stage to stand in Leon's way, followed by a few other martial artists.

"Elder Young, what do you think you are doing?" Leon's expression darkened. He did not expect the Youngs to get involved as soon as he managed to escape Harold.

"Leon, you got Iris killed. You'll pay for that!" Melvin said coldly.

"Grandpa Melvin, have you gone mad? Iris is in a critical state right now and needs Leon's help. It's bad enough that you are not helping Leon. Why would you stop him?" Louisa said.

"Louisa, don't believe a word he says! Iris has already died for him. We all saw it!"

Chapter 896

"As talented as he might be, he can't revive the dead!" Melvin said.

He saw everything that happened and while Leon might be able to fool Louisa, he could not fool Melvin.

“You don’t know that for sure! Maybe he really can revive her,” Louisa bit down on her lip. Though she knew that the chances were slim, she was still hopeful.

“Maybe?! The dead stay dead, and he’s going to pay for causing Iris’s death today!” Melvin roared maliciously.

Despite his righteous speech, Melvin merely wanted an excuse to attack Leon.

Since Leon was able to help martial artists past the bottleneck of their training, he could capture Leon and force him into creating a few Overlords for the Youngs and their family would resume its former glory.

“But-”

Louisa tried to argue, but was interrupted by Leon. “That’s enough, Louisa! The Youngs are all selfish scums. There’s no point in reasoning with them!” Leon said in contempt.

Iris sacrificed the Elegante Group for the Youngs, but was later forced to leave the family altogether. Iris only chose death partly because she was disappointed by the way her family abandoned her. Because of that, Leon resented all the Youngs, including Melvin.

“How dare you, Leon Wolf?!” Frustrated, Melvin charged toward Leon to grab him.

Leon backed away in an attempt to dodge the attack, but Melvin was simply far too powerful and no matter how hard Leon tried, Melvin would always be inches away.

“Mister Wolf, allow me to help!” Quinton shouted and led his men onto the stage, before signaling an Overlord from the Hunts to protect Leon from Melvin’s strike, while the other Hunts stood before the Youngs.

“Damn it! Quinton Hunt, are you sure you want to cross us?!” Melvin’s expression darkened in rage.

“So what if we do? Mister Wolf is my friend and anyone who tries to harm him will have to get past us!” Quinton said.

“The Hunts work with Cynthion Group. Leon has turned his back on the Shears and returned the **company** to the Shears! Why would you help him?” Harold roared.

There was no permanent alliance among the families, only partnership over mutual gain. Since Leon was no longer working with the Hunts, there was no reason for Quinton to **get** involved.

“Harold, don’t even try to divide us! Mister Wolf has helped me in the past and even if he is no longer our business partner, I refuse to watch as he suffers!” Quinton sneered.

Chapter 897

He once lost control of **his** own power because he was too reckless with his training and Leon was the one who saved him from the brink of losing his life, and helped him reach the Realm of a Supreme Master.

Quinton never forgot about it for a single moment.

“Very well! You asked for this! The Hunts aren’t even a part of this city, yet you’ve interfered with our internal affairs over and over again. How arrogant! Do you really think that we won’t be able **to** put you in your place?! I shall teach you a lesson today!” Harold laughed.

He held a grudge over the fact **that** he was forced into compensating the Hunts 130 million a few days **ago**, but he only compromised under the pressure of Benedict and the Shears.

Since Leon and the Shears cut ties, it was suicidal for Quinton **to** stand up **for** Leon.

Harold fully intended on taking revenge on the Hunts.

“Keep talking like you can defeat us!” Quinton scoffed, not at all frightened by his threat.

“Is that so? See for yourself if I can, then!” Harold sneered, before turning his gaze upon the Fields and the Collins. “Elder Fields, Elder Collins, it’s about time that you quit watching the show and get up here!”

Walter immediately led the martial artists of his family onto the stage at Harold’s command.

Meanwhile, Anson glared daggers at Leon. “Grandpa, the Fields have gone. We should be joining them now! I’m going to tear Leon into shreds this time to avenge Iris!” He gritted out.

He was always in love with Iris and thought that he could pursue Iris **once** Leon married Cynthia. To his bewilderment, Iris stubbornly chose to die for Leon’s sake.

Anson blamed her death on Leon and resented him with every fiber of his being.

“There’s no hurry! Let them fight it out. Let’s wait and see what happens!” George said calmly without moving.

Harold scowled when he saw only the Fields responded to his call.

He formed an alliance with the Fields and the Collins ahead of time to fight Leon and the Shears, yet the Collins refused to interfere.

However, he only got Collins involved to hinder the Shears and with the Shears gone, Harold only needed the Fields' help to deal with Leon and did not mind if the Collins joined him.

"Leon, you'll die today! You only got lucky before. Let's see how you can escape us this time!" Melvin sneered and surrounded Leon along with the other Fields.

Leon had the help of Vincent and the Hunts, which was sufficient to hinder Harold and Melvin; however, power balance was disrupted when the Fields entered the battlefield and Harold's side had the upper hand.

Chapter 898

"Damn it! You Fields just won't give up! Leon's heart sank.

The Fields were one of the Four Major Families with enormous network and abundant resources; they had at least two Overlords and a number of Semi-Overlords, and Leon knew that the chances of him **escaping** alive were slim.

Both Vincent and Quinton paled as well.

The Fields' interference posed a great threat and it was impossible for them to win. However, Leon helped them both in the past and despite the devastated situation before them, they did not intend on leaving.

"Vincent Poole, Quinton Hunt, you must've a death wish! **I will** have your lives for daring to side with Leon today!" Harold laughed arrogantly.

Vincent was his nemesis for years and he was crossed by Quinton over the Pure Energy Pills, **so** he fully intended on using the Fields to eliminate them all so that they paid for defying him.

"Enough **chit-** chatting, Northern King! Let's get rid of Leon!" Walter narrowed his eyes and charged toward Leon at the speed of lightning.

Leon used to have the Shears' support and Walter did not dare to harm Leon out of fear for the Shears. However, with the Shears turning their backs on Leon, he no longer had anything to fear and as an Overlord, it was as easy as crushing an ant to kill Leon.

“Leon, I’ll stall them. Go!” Vincent’s expression darkened as he launched himself at Walter, hoping to stop

him from attacking Leon.

“Vincent Poole, I’ll be your opponent!” Harold sneered as he blocked Vincent’s punch.

On the other end, the Overlord of the **Hunts** wanted **to** rush to Leon’s rescue, but was blocked by Melvin.

“Leon Wolf, die!” Walter sneered devilishly as he sent his true energy toward Leon.

“It’s over. Leon’s going to die!”

“Yeah! What a shame! He has just risen as the new star among the younger generation **and** he’s already

falling.”

The crowd sighed, some enjoyed the show before them, while others looked at Leon sympathetically.

Walter was one of the best martial artists of his generation and considering the gap of strength between Walter and Leon, there was no way that Leon could survive without a miracle.

Everyone, including Leon himself, thought that he was destined to die as Walter skillfully blocked all possibility for him to escape.

Just as he thought that he would die, a figure descended from the sky and stood before Leon, before blocking

Walter’s lethal attack.

“Baam!”

It was none other than George Collins!

Chapter 899

“George Collins!” Leon was surprised that George would help him, and he **was** not the only **one**; even the Collins, especially Anson, were stunned.

The Collins formed an alliance with Harold and the Fields and just as everyone thought that George would take the opportunity to eliminate Leon, he saved Leon instead, which was unexpected.

“What’s going on?”

“I thought that the Collins were Leon’s enemies as well? Why would Elder Collins help him?”

The others were all shocked, unable to comprehend why George would help Leon.

“George, what’s the meaning of this?” Walter recovered from the initial shock and questioned sharply.

“Nothing much, Walter. I just think that bullying a junior with such a big group is a disgrace, and I can’t stand to watch it!” George said righteously.

“Why you! Bullsh*t!” Walter roared.

The Collins attempted to suppress Leon during the sales drive of Cynthion Group and it was shameless for George to accuse others of bullying a junior.

“Elder Collins, stop messing around. We’ve formed an alliance against Leon and the Shears. It’s bad enough that you are not helping. Why are you siding with Leon instead?” Harold said.

“I’m not messing around! That was then, and this is now. I’ve changed my mind and decided to seek justice for Leon. Is that forbidden?” George said confidently.

“Why you!”

“You shameless traitor!”

Both Walter and Harold cursed darkly.

Since the families in Springfield City were always competitors, an alliance **was** never meant to last.

Though they were caught by surprise when George switched side, it was known that they all had their own gains in mind from the very beginning, so there was nothing they could say.

“Elder Collins, why are you helping me?” Leon sobered and asked. He was not an innocent child and knew better than to believe that George truly helped him at the risk of crossing Harold and the Fields over justice.

“Well, I just want to offer you a deal. Are you interested?” George smiled.

“What deal?” Leon asked curiously.

“Vincent Poole claimed that you were the one who helped him get to the Overload State! If you agree to create an Overlord among the Collins, I guarantee that you will get out of here alive and safe!” George narrowed his eyes slyly.

He did not know how Leon managed to create an Overlord, but the one thing that he knew for certain was that it would be extremely difficult, or Leon would have created a few Overlords for the Shears by now.

Chapter 900

George was not a greedy man and only requested that Leon create one Overlord for the Collins.

Once that was achieved, the Collins would have three Overlords and surpass the other families, which would bring him closer to ruling over Springfield City.

“Um, okay. I promise that I will!” Leon hesitated for a moment, before agreeing.

He had seven Pure Energy Pills left in his possession and based on his experience with Vincent, he could create two more Overlords.

Since all George asked was for him to create one Overlord for the Collins, it was a reasonable exchange and he was in a critical condition, so he desperately needed the Collins' help.

Leon realized that he had no choice but to agree to George's terms.

“Haha! I'm sure this will be a pleasant experience for us both!” George burst out laughing.

Though the Collins were involved in certain conflicts with Leon in the past, they all traced back to the disputes between Leon and Anson, and it did not require them to kill Leon.

Since Leon cut ties with the Shears, he no longer posed a threat to the Collins, so they had no reasons to eliminate Leon.

On the contrary, if George extended a helping hand to Leon, not only would the Collins gain an Overlord in exchange, they would be able to resolve the conflicts they had with Leon and that would only benefit them in the end.

“George Collins, you sly old twat!” Walter laughed angrily.

“Thank you. We ought to work for our own gain at the end of the day! You and Harold bullied a junior over your own gain as well, so who are **you** to look down on me?” George smirked.

“Very well! Let’s see if you really can protect this brat!” Furious, Walter leaped into action abruptly and darted toward Leon.

“I told you, Walter, no one’s touching a hair on Leon Wolf as long as I’m here!” George grinned, before blocking his attack.

“Baam! **Baam!** Baam!”

As Walter and George were absorbed into a heated battle, Harold, Vincent and the others charged toward one another as well.

Harold and the Fields had the upper hand earlier, but the power on both sides became equal once again as the **Collins** got involved.

Neither side seemed to be winning for the time being and seeing how the fight would not end anytime soon, Leon decided to retreat. “Elder Collins, I’m in a hurry to save Iris, so I need to go right now! I’ll pay you a visit in a few days’ time to fulfill my promise!”

“Yeah, sure,” George said as he released his energy in full force to block all attacks directed at Leon while Leon went down the stage.

Reluctant to let Leon go, Walter launched a few strikes *to* kill Leon, but was *stopped by George*.

Once Leon came down from the stage, he carried Iris and left with Louisa and Ariel.