

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 906-910

### Chapter 906

"I'm not dead? How's **that** possible?" Iris gasped in disbelief, but soon recovered. "Leon, were you the one who saved me?"

"Yeah. I told you I'd bring you back, and I did," Leon held Iris close and shed tears of joy.

He promised to save Iris multiple times, but he was not confident at all since Iris's injury was extremely severe, but the gods were merciful and **he** had a miracle to his pleasant surprise.

"I see. But, what about Cynthia Shear? I thought that you were getting engaged to her," Iris thought back to what happened before she committed suicide.

"I've called off the engagement," Leon's heart sank when he recalled the sorrowful, yet hopeful look in Cynthia's eyes when she **left**, his **excitement** for Iris's revival weakening at the memories.

"What?" Iris was shocked, but soon remembered what happened once she tried to recall.

She remembered hearing Leon promised that he would get back together with her, which gave her the hope to live.

"Leon, did you say that you would get back together with me if I woke up? Is that real?" Iris stared at Leon unblinkingly, a blush appearing on her pale face.

"Well, yeah." He sighed, unable to deny the promise he made.

What

Iris did awaken the feelings he had for her; she would always be the woman he loved most and he forgave her for what she did in the past.

However, the thought that he hurt Cynthia in the process **left** him bitter.

"That's great! Ugh!" Iris was so excited that she choked and started coughing.

"Iris, are you okay?" Startled, Leon immediately gathered his spiritual energy on his palm and smoothed it down her back.

“I’m fine. I’m just too happy,” Iris leaned against Leon’s arms and smiled sweetly.

After all the difficulties that they went through, she felt extremely glad that they finally found their way back to each other.

“You’ve just stabilized so you need to control your emotions,” Leon reminded her.

“Yeah,” she nodded, “I know,” she glanced at the scowl on his face and asked, “Leon, are you thinking about Cynthia?”

“Yes. I’ve wronged her,” He sighed guiltily.

“So have I. I’ve stolen her fiancé,” Iris muttered hesitantly.

She destroyed their engagement party and stole Leon before everyone’s eyes. Not only did her action hurt Cynthia, she humiliated Cynthia and the Shears and she could foresee how Cynthia would be mocked wherever she went.

#### Chapter 907

She was a kind-hearted person all along and she truly regretted hurting Cynthia. However, love was always selfish in nature and though she felt remorse, she would never allow Leon to go back to Cynthia.

“Forget it. Iris, you’re weak right now and you need rest. Let’s head back down,” Leon said, setting his thoughts about Cynthia aside.

“Okay.” She struggled to get up with Leon’s help.

“I’ll carry you.” Leon bent down and lifted Iris up, before heading down the mountain. Iris blushed shyly and buried her face into the crook of his neck happily.

Meanwhile, inside the mansion.

Gilbert, Louisa and Ariel waited for Leon to return to the yard.

Time flew and over an hour passed, but Leon was nowhere to be found and they were all worried.

“What’s going on? It’s been so long. Why isn’t he back yet? Has there been an accident or something?” Gilbert muttered in frustration.

“I don’t think so. If Leon’s capable of reviving Iris, I’m sure he can wake her up!” Louisa said confidently.

“You don’t know that! He said that he could wake her up just now, but he only managed to get her heart beating and came close to failing! He’s not really that reliable. Who knows if he really can save her?” Gilbert grew increasingly irritated.

Iris only started breathing and did not fully recover, so there was no guarantee that he could wake Iris; should he fail, Iris could die.

“Uncle, don’t worry. I’m sure that Iris will be fine,” Louisa consoled him.

However, what Gilbert said caused her to doubt Leon.

“Damn it. Is it possible that he ran?” Gilbert’s expression darkened.

If Leon was incapable of reviving Iris, he would not return to face Gilbert’s wrath and there could be a possibility that he ran.

“Uncle, you’re overthinking. Why would Leon run?” Louisa said.  
“It’s possible! No way! I am going to find him right now! If he manages to save Iris, that’s for the best; but if he fails, I have to kill him before he escapes!” Gilbert darted out fiercely.  
“Looking for me, Uncle Gilbert?” Leon walked in with Iris in his arms and asked gleefully.  
“Leon, you’re finally back! How’s Iris? Did she wake up yet?”

## Chapter 908

Both Ariel and Louisa were excited that Leon came back.

“Iris-”

Before Leon could respond, Gilbert interrupted him furiously.

“I knew it! I know that you are all talk, Leon Wolf! You couldn’t have the ability to wake Iris! You bast\*rd! How dare you get her killed?! I’m going to make you pay!” Gilbert roared when he saw Iris laying still in Leon’s arms. He assumed that Leon failed to wake

Iris and that Iris might already be dead.

In the midst of his sorrow, he gathered his true energy in his fists and was about to charge at Leon.

“Dad, I’m fine,” Iris muttered sheepishly as she looked up with a blush on her cheeks, signaling Leon to put her down.

Though she got back together with Leon, she still felt shy to act so intimate with him in front of others and hid her face because of that.

“Oh my god! You’re awake, Iris! You really are!”

“That’s great!”

Louisa and Ariel were over the moon.

Though they both trusted Leon, reviving the dead seemed impossible and they were shaken to the core that he managed to wake Iris up.

“How’s this possible?! Am I dreaming?” Gilbert’s eyes widened in disbelief.

He did not place much trust in Leon to begin with and was not hopeful that he could revive the dead; however, not only did he manage to revive Iris, she looked exactly like a

normal, healthy person apart from the fact that she looked pale.

“Iris, how are you feeling? Are you okay?”

Louisa and Ariel recovered from the shock and scanned Iris up and down, before finally relaxing.

“Ariel, Louisa, Iris has just recovered, so she needs rest. Why don’t you two get her back

to her room?” Leon said with a smile.

“Yeah, sure!”

Louisa and Ariel both grabbed one of Iris’s arms and headed to the living room.

“By the way, I heard you mentioning me from outside. Do you want something?” Leon turned to look at

Gilbert in confusion.

“N- Nothing, I just mean to say that you are a really skilled doctor and I respect you for

that,” Gilbert smiled sheepishly, before following Iris to head back inside.  
“Leon Wolf, I know that you’re hiding in there! Come out here right now!”  
Just then, an angered roar filled the air as Anson barged in with a few martial artists of the Collins.  
“Anson, why are you here?” Gilbert immediately moved his wheelchair out.  
“Don’t you know what happened, Uncle Gilbert? Leon got Iris killed and I’m here to avenge her!” Anson said furiously.  
He was dying to kill Leon since the engagement party.

## Chapter 909

Never did he imagine that his grandfather would help Leon escape from the Fields instead of taking the chance to eliminate Leon.  
Anson did not dare to defy George in public and decided to suppress his anger at the time. However, as soon as he returned home, he immediately gathered a few martial artists and hurried over to seek revenge against Leon.  
Since Leon left with Iris in his arms, it was not hard to guess that Leon came to Dragonbay Villas.  
“Anson, you’ve mistaken. Iris-”  
Before Gilbert could explain, Anson turned and immediately spotted Leon standing in the distance.

“Leon Wolf, so you really are here! I’m going to kill you and avenge Iris!” Anson glared daggers at Leon, but hesitated when he remembered that Leon reached the Peak Supreme State.

“Like you are capable of that!” Leon scoffed.

He knew that Anson misunderstood, but did not bother to explain himself.

Anson was one of Iris’s many pursuers who had conflicts with Leon in the past and Leon

saw no point in wasting his time with Anson.

“Get over yourself, Leon! You’re right! I’m no match for you! That’s why I bought a few martial artists in the Advanced Supreme State or above with me and as powerful as you might be, I’ll make sure that you die here! Anson said fiercely, before turning to a mid-aged man standing next to him. “Uncle Anthony, go ahead and kill Leon for me!”

The person Anson was speaking to was Anthony, one of the best martial artists among the second bloodline of the Collins’ direct descendants who already reached the Peak Supreme State. Apart from him, the other martial artists Anson brought along were all at the Advanced Supreme State or higher.

Anson knew that Anthony could easily destroy Leon with the help of others.

“Anson, I don’t think that this is appropriate,” Anthony muttered.

He knew about the deal between Leon and George; knowing that George intended on befriending Leon, he did not see how it would be reasonable for him to attack Leon.

“How is it inappropriate?! Don’t worry, Uncle Anthony. I’ll explain to Grandpa! Just do it and I will take all the responsibility,” Anson said proudly.

Just then, an alluring voice came from the door. “Thank you for caring, Mister Collins, But I’m fine now, so I don’t need you to avenge me,” Iris said coldly.

She heard the noises as soon as she entered the living room and returned to the yard with the help of Ariel and Louisa.

"I- Iris?! Oh, God! A- A ghost!" Terrified, Anson fell onto the ground. Even the other Collins were shocked.

## Chapter 910

Everyone witnessed Iris's death at the engagement party for Leon and Cynthia, yet Iris stood before them, alive and well; they paled as though they saw a ghost.

"Shut your mouth, Anson Collins! Iris is alive. Stop calling her a ghost!" Louisa shouted in annoyance.

"What?! Is Iris alive? H- How's that possible?!" Anson froze in shock.

He saw Iris committing suicide with his own eyes and he could not believe that she was still alive.

"Anson, what Louisa said is true. Leon cured Iris and woke her up," Gilbert explained.

"He cured her? Is he even human?" Anson gaped.

The other Collins turned to stare at Leon in disbelief as well.

Leon mentioned that he would revive Iris multiple times during the engagement party, but

everyone only took it as a joke, yet Leon somehow managed to create a miracle that brought Iris back to life.

Such skills were unheard of and the Collins were shaken to the core.

Soon, Anson recovered from the shock and said, "This is great! Thank goodness!" He burst out laughing.

He did not know how Leon saved Iris, but he was more than excited that the woman he loved came back to life.

"Anson, thank you for your concern for Iris! She's still recovering and needs rest, so please go if this is all you want to confirm!" Leon said calmly.

He did not like Anson, but since George helped him from earlier to resolve the conflict between him and the Collins, Leon decided not to dwell over past grudges.

"Iris, rest well. I won't bother you now," Anson smiled sheepishly.

Since Leon already revived Iris, there was no point for him to seek revenge, so he immediately left with the other Collins.

In the following days, Leon prescribed Iris to a few medications and made sure that she took time daily. Under his watchful eyes, Iris slowly began to recover.

After all the things they went through as a couple, Iris treasured the relationship more than anything.

They two spent most of the day together while Leon cared for her and all the awkwardness between them dissolved.

On the other hand, news that Leon revived Iris spread across all of Springfield City, causing chaos in all families.

While people marveled at his capabilities, the majority of them were pleased as this meant that Leon completely turned his back on the Shears.

Cynthia hoped that Leon would return to the Shears, but with Iris coming back from the dead, her hope shattered and she fell into deep despair.

