

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

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Chapter 911

Only the gods would await her and Leon in the future.

In the Collins Mansion, Leon arrived by car to thank their help and to fulfil his promise to George.

Leon was led into the main hall by one of the guards and soon spotted George.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, they both took their seats.

"Thank you for your help for what happened the last time!" Leon expressed his gratitude sincerely.

"It's nothing. Allow me to cut to the chase. Are you here to fulfill your promise, Leon?" George asked, his eyes glittering with excitement.

"Yes! May I know which martial artist I will be assisting? Please get him here and I'll do my best!" Leon said.

"Very well. Hang on," George clapped his hands and shouted at the back of the hall, "Ruth, come out!"

Ruth stepped out, dressed in a skin-tight red outfit.

"Elder Collins, what's the meaning of this?" Leon questioned in confusion.

"Leon, I want you to make Ruth into an Overlord!" George smiled slyly.

"What?" shocked, Leon stood from his seat, "stop messing with me, Elder Collins! You knew that I can only help Semi-Overlords break past the bottleneck of their training. Ruth Collins is only in the Initial Supreme State and I can't possibly get her to the Overlord State!" Leon forced a polite smile.

Ever since what happened at the engagement party, most of the families in Springfield City found out that he could make Semi-Overlords into Overlords, yet George greedily requested that he transform a martial artist in the Initial Supreme State to the Overlord State.

He finally realized that all the elders in the Four Major Families were all sly and calculative beyond his imagination.

"I know! However, Ruth's the most talented martial artist in this family and she's the one whom I wish for you to make into an Overlord!" George said.

Ruth was the only person in her generation that managed to reach the Realm of a Supreme Master with her own effort despite training with a method that was not compatible with the woman's body.

George placed most trust in Ruth within the family and if Leon could make her into an Overlord, Ruth might even surpass the Overlord State in the future considering how talented she was.

With her help, the Collins would rule over Springfield City with ease and that would be far

more beneficial compared to having a random person become an Overlord.

"That's not possible! I'm sorry, Elder Collin. I don't think I can do that!" Leon shook his head and refused without hesitation.

“Don’t rush into a decision just yet! I know that you can make Ruth into an Overlord overnight, and that’s not what I’m asking either.”

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“I can give you three years’ time and so long as you succeed in making Ruth an Overlord

within that period of time, that’s more than enough,” George said.

“But,” Leon hesitated.

He saw what a genius Ruth was and with three years’ time, there was a high chance that

he could get Ruth to the Overlord State; however, his deal with George was only to assist a Semi-Overlord within the Collins to reach the Overlord State.

All Leon had to do was fulfill his promise and he saw no point in wasting his time to help Ruth as he would not gain anything from it.

He would have to be a fool to agree to George’s terms.

“No! Elder Collins, I can’t do it. Please pick someone else!” Leon said.

“It’s not that you can’t, but you won’t, right?” George did not give up and instead shot Leon a mysterious grin. “Leon, why don’t we add another deal on top of the one we have?”

“What?” Leon felt chills down his spine and thought to himself, ‘What does he want now?’

“If I’m not mistaken, you seem to have plenty of enemies like Harold Lowe and the Fields. They are dying to get rid of you! You should know that without the Shears’ support, they would have a much easier time attacking you!” George said.

“What are you trying to say?” Leon’s heart sank.

He knew that George was not simply trying to scare him; without the Shears’ protection, he no longer had the strength to face Harold and the Fields.

Once his deal with the Collins was fulfilled, his enemies would be able to do whatever they pleased with him and he would be in an extremely dangerous situation.

“Leon, agree to make Ruth an Overlord and the Collins will back you up for three years’ time! I’ll offer help whenever you need it!” George said calmly.

“Well,” Leon wavered.

If he could gain the Collins’ support on top of Vincent’s help, Harold and the Fields would

not dare to attack. He knew that he needed help before he reached the Overlord State and this was a mutually beneficial deal.

Upon weighing the cost and gain, Leon agreed. “Okay. I’ll do it!”

“Very well! I love working with sharp people like you! I hope we work well together!” George burst out laughing.

Once the deal was made, George said thoughtfully, “Leon, you may go home for now. Ruth will pack her things and move in with you in a few days’ time!”

“What?! Grandpa, you want me to move in with him?! N- No way!” Ruth gaped.

“Why not? He has already promised to make you into an Overlord. How else is he supposed to guide you if you don’t move in with him?”

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George deadpanned. He wanted Ruth to move to Dragonbay Villas for the time-being so

that it would be more convenient for Leon to help with her training.

“Oh, I see. You scared me for a moment there,” Ruth blushed when she realized she misunderstood what her grandfather meant to say.

Leon defeated and injured her before all the families in Springfield City during the sales drive organized by Cynthion Group and she was humiliated, so she did not like Leon at all and was reluctant to move in with him.

However, before she could protest, Leon took a step forward and said, “Let’s not, Elder Collins! I’ll visit frequently to help with Miss Collins’ training from now on. I don’t think it would be appropriate for her to move into my place!” Leon said.

Iris owned the mansion he lived in Dragonbay Villas and since he got back together with her, he should not be bringing home another woman.

“Why you!” Ruth gritted out furiously at the reluctant expression on Leon’s face.

She was the eldest unwed daughter of the Collins and one of the Four Beauties in Springfield City, who had countless pursuers who fell head over toes for her, yet Leon avoided her as though she was a venomous snake and Ruth was livid.

“Leon, you should know better than to dwell on small matters like this! It’s far too troublesome for you to travel here everyday to help with Ruth’s training and it would be more convenient if she follows you,” George insisted.

“But,” Leon opened his mouth to argue, but was rendered speechless.

“There’s no buts. It’s settled, then!” George said.

“Um, okay then.” Leon muttered with resignation.

Ruth’s blood boiled with rage when she saw how reluctant Leon was.

A prideful beauty like herself could not withstand such humiliation and if she did not know that she did not stand a chance against Leon, she would have beaten him to death.

“Elder Collins, if that’s all, I’ll go home now,” Leon said, before leaving.

Ruth gritted her teeth as she watched him disappear into the distance.

“Ruth, what’s wrong with you?” George shot Ruth an odd look.

“Grandpa, I don’t understand why you would make me move in with Leon? Isn’t it the same thing as him coming here every day?” Ruth protested.

Just then, Anson stepped forward and agreed, “Yeah, Grandpa. I don’t understand either.

He was at the back of the hall and heard every word of the conversation between Leon and George.

“Do you really think that I arranged this only for Leon to get Ruth into the Overlord State?” George questioned calmly.

“You didn’t?”

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Both Ruth and Anson were surprised.

“Of course, not! Leon has reached the Realm of a Supreme Master, and even mastered the art of alchemy and medicines at such a young age. On top of that, he even has the

means to make Semi-Overlords into Overlords! These are all too strange!" George said.

As the leader of the Collins, he saw countless talented individuals throughout his life, but no one like Leon.

"Yeah, he's strange!"

Ruth and Anson nodded in agreement.

Not only was Leon extremely talented in martial arts, no one seemed to hold a candle to him in other aspects such as alchemy and medicine; and it all seemed supernatural for

someone his age to achieve such greatness.

"There's more to the story! I suspect that he is in possession of methods that belong to the Advanced Power class, or something as valuable!" George deadpanned.

"What? Advanced Power Class methods? That can't be possible!" Anson gasped.

The most powerful methods that existed in Springfield belonged to the Ultimate Progressive class, and no one heard of anyone in possession of methods that belonged to the Advanced Power class or above.

Though methods of the Ultimate Progressive class were only one level lower than ones in the Basic Power class, there was a huge gap in power between the two classes.

Under normal circumstances, martial artists could only reach the Intermediate Overlord State at best if they trained with an Ultimate Progressive class method and it would be extremely difficult to reach the Advanced

Overlord State with the only exception being geniuses like Ruth.

However, Power class methods were different. Even when trained in methods that belonged to the Basic Power Class, one would be able to reach the Advanced Overlord State and even surpass it to get to the Emperor State.

It was not an overstatement to say that training methods were the foundation to the training as a martial artist and the more powerful the method was, the better chance one would have in leveling up.

If anyone in the Four Major Families managed to gain access to a method that belonged to the Power Class, they would be able to reach levels that were even higher than the Overlord State and rule over Springfield City.

That was the value of a Power class method.

"Nothing is impossible! Leon could have never leveled up so quickly if he didn't possess any Power methods!" George said decisively. His experience in life told him that Leon was training in methods that belonged to the Power Class or higher.

"Yeah. You're right," Anson muttered thoughtfully.

He remembered that Leon was only a powerless man when Anson first saw him, yet he reached the Peak Supreme State within the matter of months and rumor had it that Leon

even managed to defeat Marco Lowe, who was one of the top martial artists among the Lowes, when he tried to destroy the alliance between Youngs and the Lowes.

Anson finally realized that his grandfather was right, as all signs pointed to one single conclusion: Leon was in possession of powerful methods!

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Naturally, none of them knew that not only did Leon own Power methods, he even possessed Absolute Methods; if George and Anson knew about it, they would be hysterical in disbelief.

“What are you trying to suggest, Grandpa?” Ruth slowly began to realize George’s intention.

“Ruth, I’ve arranged for you to stay by Leon’s side because I need you to figure out his secrets! If he truly possesses Power Methods or something of equal value, I need you to

grab it at all cost!” George narrowed his eyes slyly.

He did not care about what secrets Leon held, but he wanted the Power Methods that Leon owned, so that the Collins could utilize the methods and become the ruler of Springfield City.

The future of the Collins and the accomplishment of his life-long dream relied heavily on it.

“Okay, I get it! Don’t worry, Grandpa. I won’t disappoint you!” Ruth said in excitement. As a genius, she was always obsessed with martial arts and since the method she trained with was not compatible with a woman’s body, she wanted a powerful method more than anyone.

Her interest was instantly piqued at the thought that Leon might own a Power Method and she was determined to obtain it, for both her and the Collins’ sake.

“Alright, Ruth. Go pack and get ready. I’ll send you to Leon in a few days’ time!” George smiled, feeling proud of how perfect his plan was.

“Yeah, okay.” Ruth said, before leaving with Anson.

As soon as they walked out of the hall, she turned to head back to her room, when Anson hurried after her.

“Ruth, hang on for a second.”

“What is it, Anson? Do you need something?” She stilled in confusion.

“There’s something that I need your help with, Ruth. You know that I’ve been in love with

Iris Young for the longest time,” Anson said hesitantly.

“I know that. What of it?” Ruth studied the look on his face.

“Leon’s my competitor and if you see the chance, I want you to try to break Iris and Leon

up for me,” Anson said.

“You want me to break them up?” She gasped.

Anson nodded. “That’s right.”

Leon and Iris got back together and considering how deep Iris’s love for Leon was, he knew that he no longer had the chance to win her heart unless Ruth helped to break the couple apart.

“Anson, it’s immoral to break up a couple on purpose! You aren’t capable of winning Leon and want me to destroy their relationship for you? That’s so despicable of you!” Ruth said.

“I know that it’s not right, but I have no other choice.”

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“Besides, it’s not like Leon is a good person. He made Iris commit suicide for him and broke Cynthia Shear’s heart! A man like him isn’t a good match for Iris and he can’t make her happy!” Anson said.

“You’re talking as though you can make Iris Young happy! Do you have no self-awareness at all?” Ruth shot Anson a look of contempt.

Both Anson and Theodore were the known playboys in the city and she could not understand what gave Anson the courage to accuse Leon for being an unreliable man. Exposed by his sister, Anson muttered sheepishly, “I was young back then. I truly love Iris!”

“I’m not believing that! I don’t have time for your stupid plan!” Ruth scoffed and turned to leave.

Anson was disappointed that she refused to help, but Ruth turned back around before he could call out to her.

“Anson, I suddenly realize that it’s a rather interesting plan! I’ll do it!” Ruth said as she recalled how Leon humiliated her.

She was enraged that Leon acted as though he was disgusted by her and since Anson made sense when he talked about how Leon treated Iris and Cynthia; she decided that she could always cause troubles to teach Leon a lesson.

“Really? Seriously?!” Anson gaped in disbelief, “Weren’t you the one who said this is immoral just now? What changed your mind?”

“A woman doesn’t need to be moral. Besides, I just feel like doing it!” She rolled her eyes

at him, before leaving proudly.

He stared at her as she walked away in confusion, feeling glad at the same time that she

was willing to help.. In the end, he decided that it did not matter why she agreed to help.

The next morning, in the dining room of a mansion in Dragonbay Villas.

Leon, Iris, Louisa and Gilbert were all having breakfast together.

“Leon, I’ve left the Elegante Group in Ariel’s hands for the past few days and I’m sure she feels burdened. I’ve recovered now and I want to get back to work to help her out as

soon as possible. Is that okay?” Iris asked.

Leon was her doctor and she needed to seek his opinion.

“Yeah. Sure.” He nodded.

After resting and undergoing treatment for a few days, the wound on Iris’s chest mostly recovered, so Iris should be able to go back to work so long as she was careful not to exhaust herself.

“Good! Come to the office with me later. I’ve decided that you’ll be the president of the company from now on and I will be your vice-president!” Iris smiled sweetly.

“What?! No way!” Shocked, Gilbert stood from his seat abruptly.

He over-exhausted himself, which caused damages to his spine and he was bound to his wheelchair for a few months.

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However, it would not cause permanent damage to his health.

After a few days' rest and Leon's help to prescribe him with medication for his condition, he healed and no longer needed to be in his wheelchair.

"Why not? Leon was the one who bought Elegante Group for 780 million. Now that he's back, it only makes sense that I return the company to his hands!" Iris scowled.

"No way!" Gilbert roared.

Both him and Iris were denounced from the Youngs and Elegante Group was their only hope in returning to the family. If Iris returned the company to Leon, Gilbert would have no opportunity to return to his family or climb back to any position of power.

"Be reasonable, Dad! Leon has given everything for my sake and even lost Cynthion Group, and I'm just returning what belongs to him all along! I've already decided, so don't bother arguing with me!" Iris said with determination.

"Why you!" Gilbert's expression darkened with resignation.

Indeed, Leon was the one who handed Elegante Group back to Iris unconditionally and it

was reasonable for Iris to return it to him, so he could not find a way to convince her otherwise.

"Forget it, Iris! You've worked so hard on Elegante Group throughout the years. You don't have to give it back to me. You can continue to be the president and I'll just be your

secretary like before," Leon said.

Iris was his girlfriend and they were almost a family at this point; since it did not matter who was the president, he did not want Iris to argue with her father over this.

"No way. You've sacrificed enough for me. I have to give the Elegante Group back to you!" Iris said. stubbornly.

Though it was not necessary for them to draw such a clear line between them, she felt like she owed Leon and could not rest peacefully unless she returned Elegante Group to

Leon's hands.

"Um, alright then. We'll manage the company together from now on, then." Unable to argue, Leon agreed.

Gilbert was livid, but knew that his daughter was far too stubborn to be talked out of any decision she made.

However, Elegante Group was his only hope of being accepted back into the family, so he refused to give up.

"Iris, I understand how you feel, but Elegante Group sells cosmetics, so it's weird to hand

it over to Leon! Besides, his strength lies in medicine and alchemy. Making him manage a cosmetic firm is a waste to his talent! Why don't you pull a fund from Elegante Group and make him a new medical firm, so he can continue to make alchemical pills?" Gilbert deadpanned.

"Well," Iris wavered.

She knew that what Gilbert said made sense because a medical firm would fit Leon's potential far better.

If Leon was capable of making Cynthion Group a success, he was more than capable of doing it again; most importantly, his talent would not be wasted that way.

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"No! I won't be making any more alchemical pills!" Leon shook his head and rejected Gilbert's idea without hesitation.

"What?! You aren't going to make any more pills? W- Why not?!" Shocked, Gilbert's jaw dropped.

"Uncle Gilbert, I've given Cynthion Group back to the Shears. I'll only make pills for the Shears and I'll never become their competitor!" Leon said decisively.

He broke Cynthia's heart for calling off the engagement and he was filled with guilt toward her and the Shears.

If he stepped into the medical field and became the Shears' competitor, it would only undermine the Shears even further and he refused to commit such an immoral act.

Naturally, since Benedict declared to cut ties with him, it was unlikely for the Shears to reach out to him to produce alchemical pills, but no matter what the Shears did, Leon was determined to keep his own promise.

"How foolish, Leon! Alchemy and medicine are your strength and if you stop producing alchemical pills, you're wasting your talent!" Gilbert roared.

"Dad, that's enough. I side with Leon on this!" Iris said.

She understood that Leon gave up on producing pills out of guilt toward Cynthia, and she felt just as sorry for what she did to Cynthia.

Since Leon decided to give up on alchemy, she would never object to it.

"You two!" Gilbert was boiling with rage.

Ever since Leon revived Iris a few days ago, he gave the relationship between Iris and Leon a lot of thought.

Iris loved Leon and Leon was a rather capable individual as well, so Gilbert decided that he could compromise for his daughter's happiness and agreed to the relationship.

However, Leon came to a sudden decision of abandoning his own advantages and took

Elegante Group back, which shattered the only hope. Gilbert had to return to the Youngs.

Instantly, Gilbert felt extremely displeased with Leon.

"Leon, I'm done. Let's go to the office!" Not wanting to listen to her father, Iris shot Leon a knowing look, before dragging him out of the door.

"Damn it! Am I destined to stay denounced by my own family for the rest of my life?!"

Gilbert gritted out in disappointment as he watched the two left.

Soon, he remembered about Anson.

If Iris could marry Anson, he could use the Collins' influence to return to the family and take back everything that belonged to him.

Unfortunately, he knew that Iris loved Leon too much for him to break her apart from Leon, especially when she went through the lengths of committing suicide for him.

Nonetheless, Gilbert refused to give up on any chance of returning to the family.

Meanwhile, in the office of Elegante Group.

Iris called a meeting for all managers and announced that Leon would be taking over as

the president, while she took Ashwin's place as the vice-president. Words traveled fast and soon, everyone knew that Leon returned to the company. Leon was only a secretary a few months ago, and he managed to rise to the position of the president and become Iris's boyfriend. He instantly became the idol of everyone in the company for his success in both career and love life.

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All employees were shocked by the news and envied Leon for his luck; while some of the male employees who worshiped Iris felt depressed that Leon stole the goddess of their hearts.

Meanwhile, inside the president's office.

Iris ordered a few guards to move another desk and placed it next to her desk, so that Leon and her could work side by side.

"Leon, you've just become the president and you might not be familiar with some of the things about the company's operation. I'll work next to you for a few days and teach you a few things. Once you get the hang of it, I'll move to another office," Iris said with a smile.

"Yeah, sure. I'd love that!" Leon chirped gleefully.

Back when he first got into Elegante Group, it was his dream to work next to Iris and be close to her every single day and his wish finally came true after everything that they went through.

He desperately wished that he could cling onto her and never let go.

"Quit messing around!" Iris blushed and smiled sweetly.

"Knock! Knock!"

Just then, Ariel knocked on the door and walked into the office with a pile of documents in her hands.

"Ariel! Thank you for your hand work in my absence." Iris grabbed Ariel's hands gratefully.

"Iris, we're best friends and I'm just doing what I should do. you don't have to thank me," Ariel said.

After a brief exchange, Iris asked, "By the way, Iris, have you encountered any difficulties? Is everything going smoothly?"

"Well, there are a few difficulties," Ariel said gloomily.

"Oh? What is it? What happened?" Iris asked.

"The Shears have terminated their contract with us," Ariel said hesitantly.

The high-end cosmetic line launched by Elegante Group was invented by Leon, which required a large supply of raw materials with medical values, and he was the one who reached an agreement with the Shears through Cynthia.

Following Iris's revival and her reuniting with Leon, the Shears terminated their contract with Elegante Group two days ago.

"Um."

Both Leon and Iris fell into silence. Though they were slightly surprised, they knew that it

was reasonable for the Shears to reach such a decision.

"It's fine. Let's find another supplier," Leon sighed bitterly.

"Yeah. We still have some ingredients in stock that will last us for a few days, so we only

need to find a new supplier within three days' time," Ariel explained.

"Good." Leon relaxed slightly. 11

'Also, here are the documents pending for approval that piled up in the past few days. You two should take some time to go through these." Ariel set the documents in her hands down onto Leon's desk.

"Yeah, sure," Iris nodded, "Leon and I will look into these."

Ariel then excused herself and returned to her own work.

That day, Leon and Iris spent the entire morning going through documents and soon finished handling all necessary tasks.

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In the afternoon, the two left the office to search for a new supplier.

Zerbe Pharmacy was one of the biggest medical ingredients suppliers other than the Shears and organized a chain of drug stores.

Leon and Iris hurried to one of the bigger branches by car and met with the person in charge: a mid-aged man in his fifties, named Zogg.

Leon cut to the chase as soon as he met the person in charge. "Mister Zogg, I'm the president of Elegante Group. We'd like to partner with your firm to secure the supply of medical ingredients. Here's the list of ingredients and the amount we need. Please have a look." Leon took out a document and handed it to Mister Zogg.

"Sure!" Mister Zogg accepted the documents and glanced through them, before calling another employee over to check on the list. Soon, they started naming the price of the

ingredients requested by Leon.

"Mister Zogg, isn't that too expensive?"

Both Leon and Iris scowled, as the price quoted by Mister Zogg was at least thirty percent higher than that of the Shears and that would inevitably increase the cost of production.

Leon knew that the price quoted by the Shears was the lowest possible and Mister Zogg would not be able to offer such a discounted price, so he would have accepted it if the price was only ten percent higher, but thirty percent was simply too big of a difference.

"Mister Wolf, this is the price for our firm. If you can't accept it, you are free to check out other firms!" Mister Zogg said proudly.

Since Elegante Group was a cosmetic firm, it was not known in the medical field.

Mister Zogg never heard of Elegante Group before and mistook it for a small business; since Leon looked young, he could not help but look down on Leon.

Elegante Group did not require a large supply of medical ingredients and could not be considered a big client, so he raised the price higher than usual.

"Leon, if they don't want to work with us, let's just go check on other suppliers instead."

Displeased by Mister Zogg's arrogance, Iris got up to leave.

"Iris, forget it. Let's just work with them." Leon shook his head and pulled Iris back onto her seat.

He knew that the price would be more or less the same wherever they went since

Elegante Group was not a professional medical firm and did not require enormous amounts of ingredients for their products.

Instead of wasting their time and effort, it would be best to strike a deal as soon as possible to avoid affecting the production line.

"You're quite decisive, buddy. You'll succeed in the future!" Mister Zogg burst out laughing, not expecting Leon to agree with the price so soon.

"We'll pay the price you name, Mister Zogg! However, the only condition I have is that you deliver the supply

to our firm within three days with no delay!" Leon said.

"Sure. That's not a problem! Once we sign the contract and you make the payment, I'll have the ingredients delivered to your firm by the day after tomorrow!" Mister Zogg smiled.

As the person in charge, he would profit from the commission since Leon agreed to purchase the ingredients at a much higher price. It was rare to find someone who would agree to such a deal, so Mister Zogg's attitude toward Leon improved as they spoke.