

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 971-980

### Chapter 971

“Leave this to me, boss!” Jackson volunteered. He knew that Leon was already at the Peak Supreme State, but he already attained the Semi Overlord State two years ago, and his power was on par with Harold before this!

Why would he even take notice of someone like Leon?

“Hmm, alright!” Harold was silent for a moment, then agreed. He already crossed paths with Leon at the Youngs' ceremony, and at that time, he could tell that Leon was only at the Peak Supreme State and was yet to attain the Overlord State.

There was a significant difference between the Peak Supreme State and the Semi Overlord State, and they were not on the same level at all! Therefore, it would be as easy as ABC for Jackson to defeat him!

He did not even need to take Leon on himself—by handing him over to Jackson, this would save him the trouble of getting involved and risking ruining his reputation as the Northern King!

“Alright, Jackson taking over from the Northern King is the best option we have!”

“That's right. Jackson has already attained the Semi Overlord State, and no matter how talented Leon is, he still can't compare to Jackson at all!”

Melvin and the rest let out sighs of relief upon hearing this. After all, to be humiliated by a little girl like Ruth was certainly not a pleasant experience, and with Jackson taking over, this would help win the Youngs' and Harold's dignity back!

“Ruth, who are these people?” Leon furrowed his brows in confusion as he did not recognize Jackson.

“That man's name is Jackson, and he's Harold Lowe's best fighter. He's already attained the Semi Overlord State,” Ruth explained to him, but she was secretly feeling both excited and worried at this.

On the one hand, she was delighted because she knew that Jackson was still a far cry from Harold, and for him to take Harold's place in fighting Leon was a far better trade—off than fighting Harold directly!

However, on the other hand, considering that Jackson was already at the Semi Overlord State, Leon would not be a match for him at all!

“Just the Overlord State?” Leon muttered as a glint of mischief flashed through his eyes.

If this happened in the past, he would never be able to defeat someone at the Overlord State, even if he used every single tactic he knew!

However, now, things were different—just that afternoon, he managed to attain the Innate state, which was a huge leap from his previous Peak Acquired State!

Although the Peak Acquired State and the Initial Innate State were just one level

above the other, it was still a significant leap in power.

Even though the Innate State was still a far cry from the Overlord State, with his practice of the Sage Arts, Leon knew that he stood a chance against someone from the Overlord State!

However, this was not the point—the point was, if Harold were to take him on, there was no doubt he would lose against Harold!

Leon could not believe that Harold underestimated him so much and sent Jackson to fight him instead!

If Leon could find a way to hold up against Jackson's attacks and wait for the perfect opportunity to fight back, he still stood a chance of winning!

"Leon, this is a perfect opportunity. When you fight with Jackson, you have to find a way to escape while he's distracted," Ruth whispered in his ear. She heard a long time ago that Leon already attained the Peak Supreme State, and if the rumors were true, this meant that Leon could hold up against Jackson and could find a way to escape somehow!

However, unfortunately, when they were fighting each other that afternoon, she could sense that Leon was not at the Peak Supreme State at all, and instead at the Intermediate Supreme State at most, which was not much better than hers.

## Chapter 972

If Leon's true power level was not at the Peak Supreme State but at the Intermediate Supreme State instead, they were screwed—Jackson would surely be able to defeat him as easily as swatting a fly, and Leon would stand no chance of escaping at all!

"No, I won't leave Iris here by herself!" Leon shook his head and rejected Ruth's suggestion.

"What?" Ruth could not believe her ears. She never thought, not even in her wildest dreams, that Leon would still be preoccupied with Iris's safety at a time like this, not when his own life was in peril!

"Leon, listen to me. I know you're worried about Iris, but don't worry, I've already texted my grandfather for help, and I'm sure it won't be long until my grandfather and the rest of the Collins' masters arrive.

"Besides, Harold and the Youngs have already promised they wouldn't hurt Iris as of now. So the point is, you have to find a way to escape while you can, and when my grandfather arrives, I'll help you save Iris, and the rest!" Ruth continued persuading Leon in a low voice.

"That won't do! Harold is clearly using Iris's safety to threaten me, and if I even dare to escape, he'll definitely hurt them. I can't risk putting them in danger!" Leon sighed.

Harold tricked him into this, and with Iris's life in his hands, there was no way Leon would escape, and Harold knew this too.

As for the Youngs, they were just a bunch of greedy, foolish people, and Leon did not dare to place his hope upon them!

Seeing that Leon and Ruth were muttering among each other and was yet to take on his challenge, Jackson was beginning to get impatient. He pointed in Leon's direction and demanded, "Leon Wolf, come out and face your death!"

"Leon, don't be rash," Ruth shook her head and reminded Leon once more, hoping

that he would come to his senses and find a way to escape.

If Leon got lucky, he would make it out just in time for her grandfather to arrive, and with the Youngs' promise, it was highly likely that Iris would not get hurt at all.

However, if Leon refused to escape while he could, there was only one foreseeable outcome—death.

“That’s right, Leon, listen to Ruth. Find a way to escape—don’t just think about me,” Iris bit her lip as a worried expression crossed her face. She did not want Leon to give up his life for her!

“Don’t worry, Iris, I have this all figured out!” Leon smiled, then turned and sauntered toward Jackson.

“That bastard!” Ruth knew that Leon ignored her advice entirely, and could not help feeling outraged at this. However, on the other hand, the fact that Leon would rather put his life in danger than run away, leaving Iris behind, made Ruth admire him even more.

In the past, because of their first encounter that led to him hurting her, and his subsequent betrayal of Iris and Cynthia, Ruth was never so fond of Leon at all, but now, his loyalty and courage made her change her mind about him.

“Leon, if anything happens to you, I won’t be able to forgive myself! I refuse to remain on this earth that is devoid of your presence!” a glimmer of determination flashed across Iris’s face as she stared at Leon’s retreating figure.

Leon secretly ingested a Dragon Pill, then walked over until he was standing three feet away from Jackson, and declared, “I’m here!”

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“This is your death sentence, Leon Wolf! Taste my wrath!” with a sneer, Jackson sent out a punch surging in Leon’s direction, stirring up dust in its wake.

“I gladly welcome it!” Leon knew that his power was no match for Jackson at all, and thus a prolonged battle would not work in his favor. Therefore, he decided to take a gamble and sent out everything he had—he cocked his fist back and sent out his signature Double Attack, rising to the occasion to meet Jackson head-on!

Everyone watching this was astounded to see Leon take Jackson on and immediately erupted into a flurry of activity.

“Has that man gone insane?”

“He’s only at the Peak Supreme State and is no match for Jackson at all. Does he have a death wish?”

The Youngs were utterly stunned by this and immediately turned to gape at Leon with looks of disbelief.

“That idiot!”

“Well, it’s his death wish!”

Harold and the rest snickered and could not help jeering at Leon. All of them knew how powerful Jackson was, and with Leon’s mere Peak Supreme State, he was no match for Jackson at all.

Perhaps Leon would stand a chance if he planned his attacks precisely and wore Jackson out that way, but he chose to take the foolish way out and meet Jackson head-on instead! What an idiot!

If their guesses were correct, Jackson's one punch would be able to shatter Leon's entire arm!

"Oh no! Leon can't possibly survive this!" Ruth and Iris's faces were pale with fear when they saw this, and their hearts sank.

Ruth was the more distressed out of the two; she wanted Leon to escape while he had the chance, but she never thought that not only did Leon refuse to escape, he even willingly sent himself to the gates of hell!

What a foolish man!

The spectators were not the only ones astounded by this—even Jackson himself was stunned and could not understand why Leon met him head-on like this!

However, this worked exactly in his favor, so he would not think too much about this!

"Die, you bastard!" Jackson cackled as he added more power to his punch and channeled all his strength into killing Leon once and for all!

"Thud—"

With a deafening slam, Jackson's true energy ripped apart Leon's spiritual energy and defense, surging straight toward Leon's chest at the speed of light.

However, Leon was already prepared for this. His entire body shifted a dozen centimeters to the side, barely dodging Jackson's attack, but despite this, there was still a small portion of Jackson's true energy that managed to catch him off guard and landed squarely on his chest.

Leon felt as though a whirlpool began to stir within his chest, and a few seconds later, a metallic taste filled his throat and mouth, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. If he did not force himself to swallow it back down, he would have vomited blood all over the floor.

At the same time, Leon's second attack finally took shape, and a surge of Initial Innate Power blasted straight toward Jackson's chest, accompanied by the sound of the harsh wind whipping.

"What on earth is this?" Jackson gaped in horror. He just managed to wound Leon and was taking his stance to unleash another attack, but never in his wildest dreams he ever thought that Leon would be able to set off a second attack, especially in his exhausted state.

By the time Jackson realized this and wanted to retreat, it was already too late. Leon's second attack slammed into him, squarely in the middle of his chest.

Jackson spat out a mouthful of blood as his entire body was propelled backward like a kite without its string until he finally landed on the ground in a crumpled heap.

An excruciating pain shot through his chest, and he made the sudden realization that he must have broken at least three or four ribs.

However, fortunately, since Leon's power level was lower than his, the damage done was not significant. If it were not for the fact that they were at substantially different power levels, he would have been dead or crippled by now, considering how hard he took Leon's hit!

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"Wait, did Leon Wolf just defeat Jackson?"

"How's this possible?"

Everyone watching, including the Youngs, Harold and the rest of the Lowes, and even Ruth were utterly stunned by this!

None of them ever thought, not even in their wildest dreams, that a Semi Overlord like Jackson would lose to Leon, not to mention get injured so severely by Leon's attack!

One could only imagine the shock!

The entire place seemed to fall silent.

Pin drop silence.

"Thank God this worked out," A small smile crossed Leon's face as he sighed in relief. He knew that he was far less powerful than Jackson, and he took the risk to use his famous Double Attack against Jackson.

The only reason he defeated Jackson was sheer luck—Jackson was momentarily distracted, which was why his attack managed to catch him off guard and wound him.

"You twat!" Harold was the first to break out of his stupor. He darted forward, and his entire silhouette moved as fast as lightning as he sped toward Leon, raising his fist poised for an attack.

He would kill Leon once and for all before Leon even had a chance to react!

"Harold Lowe, you deceitful prick! I knew you would try to ambush me!" Leon was outraged when he felt Harold's attack surging his way. The last time he met Harold at the Young Mansion, Harold attacked him while he was not looking and broke his arm. Leon was yet to forget that harrowing incident!

However, because of what happened before, he was far more prepared now and immediately darted backward to dodge Harold before he could get near.

"So what if you saw this coming? No matter how hard you try, you can't match up against what's more powerful than you!" Harold sneered as he rained punches down on Leon as fast as he could, so swift that no matter how hard Leon tried to hide, he could not dodge Harold at all.

"This is despicable! How shameless! How can the Northern King be willing to humiliate himself so badly just to win a fight against someone younger than him?"

Ruth was outraged by this. She was also worried about Leon's safety but knew that there was nothing she could do.

"The Northern King has taken him on! Leon Wolf is a piece of dead meat now!"

In comparison to Ruth, the Youngs, and the Lowes were utterly delighted by this. They could all tell that Leon got lucky against Jackson, but since Harold was far more powerful than Jackson and already attained the Overlord State, no matter how hard Leon tried, he would not be able to weasel his way out of this, unless a miracle happened!

At the last exact moment, Leon remained as calm as he could and carried out his plan. He leaped into his familiar fighting stance and charged, angling his body so that his shoulder met Harold head-on.

"Snap—"

With a loud crack, Harold's fist landed on Leon's shoulder and shattered his entire scapula.

"We'll see how you fare with this, Leon Wolf!" Harold cackled when he saw that he succeeded in hurting Leon. He was just about to follow up with another attack, but the smile froze on his face when he saw the contempt on Leon's face.

"Swish—"

Leon, trying his best to ignore the excruciating pain in his shoulder, took advantage of the momentum and propelled his body forwards, surging straight in the direction of the Lowes.

“Rats! I can’t believe you tricked me, you bastard!”

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Harold’s realization was too late.

Within the blink of an eye, Leon took advantage of the momentum from Harold’s attack and sent himself surging through the air, landing smack dab in the middle of the Lowes’ territory.

“Take this, Jacob!” Leon bellowed as he fixed his sights on Jacob and sent a powerful surge of energy Jacob’s way.

“Save me, Father,” Jacob was utterly terrified at this point. He never thought that Leon would attack him so suddenly and without warning. Not only that, but he only attained the Initial Supreme State and was no match for Leon at all, but he did not want to stand around to find out.

Jacob immediately dropped onto his knees in an attempt to evade Leon’s attack, but it was too late.

“How dare you!” Marco shrieked in horror and sent a burst of energy toward Leon in an attempt to stop him from attacking Jacob.

“Losing to me once isn’t enough? Get lost!” Leon sneered, then unleashed his Double Attack once more and sent Marco flying through the air.

Leon coiled his fist into a giant claw, wrapping it around Jacob’s neck and lifting him off the ground like a piece of dead chicken.

This all happened so quickly that by the time everyone came to, Leon already got his hands on Jacob.

“You bastard! You let go of Young Master Lowe right now, or else!” the masters of the Lowes were outraged by this and immediately sprung into action, prepared to rescue Jacob.

“Don’t move! If any of you dare so much as take a step toward me, I will strangle him right this instant!” Leon declared coldly, still holding Jacob by his neck.

“Um,” the color drained from everyone’s faces as they froze in place, too afraid to make a single move.

“That Leon Wolf sure has guts! I can’t believe he dared to steal Jacob from right under his father and the rest of the Lowes’ masters’ noses and even managed to tilt the entire situation in his favor!”

“They’d better find a way to get rid of him—he’s too smart!”

Melvin and the rest of the Youngs stared at Leon in disbelief. All of them knew how powerful Harold was, and they were initially under the impression that Leon would not be able to make it out alive, what with Harold taking charge.

However, a miracle occurred!

Leon was smart—he sacrificed one arm and turned Harold’s attack against him to propel him right into the enemy grounds and caught hold of Jacob!

Now that Jacob was in his hands, not only would Leon be able to escape this, but he now even possessed leverage against Harold and the rest of the Lowes!

The amount of calculation and scheming that went into this was frightening! “How amazing! I never thought you’d have this up your sleeve, Leon!” Ruth, Iris, and the rest were delighted at this, but especially Ruth. She thought that Leon’s refusal to escape was a foolish act, but now she finally realized that it was because Leon had everything planned out. She could not help being in awe of Leon’s intelligence and quick wit. “Rats!” the color drained from Harold’s face. He went to so much effort to trap and get rid of Leon, but he underestimated Leon and played right into tricks!

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The fact that Leon managed to turn the situation around in his favor was astounding to him!

However, he was the Northern King, after all, and there were rare things that could faze him!

Besides, Leon was not nearly as sly as he was, and there was no way he would admit defeat so easily! Now that his son landed in Leon’s hands, he knew there was no way he could rescue Jacob, so he shifted his attention immediately, and directed his attack straight toward Iris!

Iris was Leon’s girlfriend, and as long as he got ahold of her, he and Leon would have hostages against each other, and surely Leon would surrender!

“Don’t you dare, Harold! If you so much as lay a finger on her, I’ll kill Jacob right this instant!” the color drained from Leon’s face when he saw Harold heading toward Iris. His plan was flawless, but Harold was so sly and deceitful that he refused to let Iris and the rest go, which was what led to this fatal flaw in his scheme!

“If you so much as hurt a hair on Jacob’s head, I’ll kill Iris right this instant!” Harold sneered but did not stop his advances at all, and instead sped up toward Iris.

He knew that Jacob was Leon’s only defense against him and would not dare to harm Jacob one bit. Therefore, he had to seize Iris before Leon changed his mind, and if he did not do so, there was nothing he could do to gain leverage over Leon!

The color drained from Iris’s face when she felt Harold’s fist surging toward her, and she froze in place. She was only at the Peak Innate State, and was no match for Harold at all!

The next moment, before she could even react, Harold’s energy enveloped her.

“Iris, be careful!” Ruth shrieked. At the last possible moment, she leaped toward Iris without thinking and

shoved her out of Harold’s way!

“You idiot!” A dark expression crossed Harold’s face as he turned his claw into a fist and directed it straight toward Ruth.

Ruth was utterly terrified by this and immediately backed away as fast as she could to evade Harold’s attack. However, Harold was far too powerful, and they were so near each other that she only managed to dart slightly out of his reach, but not completely – Harold’s energy managed to catch her squarely in her chest.

Ruth spat out a mouthful of blood as she staggered backward, her entire face as pale as a ghost. She slumped onto her buttocks limply, and it was clear she was hurt

severely.

Harold's target was Iris, and so he took no notice of Ruth at all and instead shifted his attention to Iris, attempting to seize her once more.

"Snap-

At this moment, a loud crack echoed through the air as Leon stepped on Jacob's calf, shattering his shin.

"Ah-" Jacob let out a bloodcurdling scream, and an excruciating pain shot through his body, so intense that he blacked out and crumpled onto the ground in a heap.

"Harold Lowe, if you don't stop, I'll kill Jacob right this instant, and none of us will get what we want!" Leon bellowed.

"You" Harold was staring daggers at him. He had no choice but to seize his attempts at capturing Iris, for fear that Leon would continue hurting his son.

However, since Leon still had Jacob in his hands, there was no way Harold would let this end just like that. Instead, he turned around and grabbed hold of Ruth's shoulder, lifting her off the ground. "Leon Wolf, you'd better let go of Jacob right now, or I will kill her right before your eyes!" he declared coldly.

Since he could not get ahold of Iris, he had no choice but to use Ruth against him.

## Chapter 977

However, Ruth was not the woman Leon loved at all and just his friend, so Harold was not entirely sure if this would work.

"How dare you!" the color drained from Leon's face. He never thought Harold would be so ruthless as to capture Ruth instead when Iris was out of his reach!

Even though he and the Collins were just business partners, the only reason Ruth landed in Harold's hands was because she tried to save Iris, and there was no way Leon would stand by and watch while Harold attacked her!

"Why don't you find out by yourself?" Harold sneered. He could not help feeling relieved when he saw how concerned Leon was over Ruth's safety.

"There's no need to scare anyone, Harold!" Ruth did not seem at all afraid and instead remained calm. "If you dare to hurt me, my grandfather and the rest of the Collins will come after you!"

"The Collins? Do you think I care? Ruth, you've helped Leon time and time again and crossed me in the process—do you honestly think I, Harold Lowe, will be afraid of you pesky Collins? Let me tell you this; since you crossed me today, I'll show you what it's like to die here, and we'll see what Collins can do about that!" Harold declared, his eyes ablaze. If Ruth did not push Iris away at the last moment, he would not even be in

this situation now!

"You" Ruth could not help shuddering when she felt Harold's menace. She knew that Harold was talking about serious business and not just trying to scare her!

After all, the Lowes and the Youngs were just as powerful as her family, the Collins, and Harold schemed his revenge on Leon for some time now.

On the contrary, she chose to intrude in Harold and Leon's business, and this was the



price she had to pay for being a busybody.

Even if Harold stuck to his word and killed her, there was nothing the Collins could do!

“Leon, I’ll give you three seconds to let go of Jacob. If you don’t, I’ll first kill Ruth, then Iris and the rest!” Harold declared curtly, his words piercing straight into Leon’s weakness.

He was the Northern King after all and saw plenty during his time. Even though Leon had his hands on Jacob, he, too, held Leon’s friends hostage! The person who was patient enough to wait this out would win!

“Rats!” Leon’s heart sank at this. He was not as sly or deceitful as Harold, and he knew there was no way he could outwit Harold at this. Now that Harold was prepared to kill Ruth, Leon immediately began to panic.

After all, he was not as ruthless as Harold and did not dare to use Ruth, Iris, and the rest of the hostages as pawns in this gamble!

“One, two-” Harold started counting down.

“Wait!” Leon utterly despaired as the last glimmer of hope dissipated from his heart. He knew that as long as he released Jacob, he would not walk out of this alive, but dying alone was a far better situation than sacrificing Ruth, Iris, and the others’ lives.

“Leon, no-” Ruth, Iris, and the rest fell into despair when they saw that Leon surrendered.

“Hahaha—you’re far too young to be playing this game against me, boy!” Harold burst into laughter as a glimmer of triumph flashed across his face.

“Don’t get too excited, Harold!”

## Chapter 978

“If you dare to hurt my Ruthie, I’ll scatter your bones all over this place!” All of a sudden, a loud snarl echoed through the air as two cars screeched to a halt.

The car door swung open, and George stepped out of the car, his eyes ablaze with rage and his aura

pulsating, followed closely behind by a few of the Collins’ master martial artists.

“My grandfather’s here!” Ruth was overjoyed to see this and immediately, all her despair and sorrow dissipated, but she was not the only one feeling this way—Leon, Iris, and the rest were also delighted to see George arrive, and a glimmer of hope ignited within them.

In contrast, the previously triumphant smile froze on Harold’s face.

“Harold Lowe, how dare you bully and injure my granddaughter!” George’s eyes bulged out of his head in sheer rage when he saw that Harold had his hands on Ruth, and he immediately zeroed in on how pale Ruth’s face was, as well as the drop of blood clinging onto the corner of her mouth. It was clear she suffered substantial injuries.

“Don’t jump to conclusions, George! This is all Ruth deserves, and no one’s to blame for this!” Harold said coldly without a hint of fear. Even though he was scared of the Collins and their power, he knew that since he gained control over the Youngs, and with their powers combined, there was nothing to be afraid of.

“Nonsense! Harold, I’ll give you one chance to let go of Ruthie, and if you don’t, I’ll let you taste my wrath!” George took a deep breath and tried to suppress his anger, considering that Ruth was still being held hostage by Harold, he did not want to

provoke Harold too much.

"Till

go as you say, as long as you tell Leon to let go of my son too!" Harold replied coldly. Now that George and the rest of the Collins arrived, he knew that he stood no chance of killing Leon anymore, and the most important thing he had to do now was ensure Jacob's safety!

George immediately turned to Leon. "Leon, let go of Jacob, and Ruth will be safe!"

"Alright! Harold, on the count of three, we'll let go of our hostages together!" Leon declared.

"Oh okay! Bring Jacob to the center, and we'll exchange them right there. That way, none of us will be able to play tricks on each other!" Harold was silent for a moment, then quickly agreed, but no one seemed to notice the glimmer of mischief that flashed through his eyes.

"Wait!" Leon was not at all impatient to exchange hostages but instead turned to glance at Gilbert, Iris, and the rest. "Iris, you and Mister Young can leave first!"

"No, I won't. I want to leave with you!" Iris replied, shaking her head. She knew that things were far from ending, and if Leon did not leave with her, she could not bear to leave him behind.

"Iris, please don't worry. Nothing will happen to me! You leave first, and don't think about me!" Leon tried to reassure her. However, he knew full well that even after exchanging hostages, there was no way he would get out of a battle with Harold, and if Iris stayed behind, he would be preoccupied with her safety, and thus needed to send her away first!

"But," Iris was still hesitant.

"No more but's, Iris! If we stay, we're only going to drag Leon down. We'd better leave while we can!" Louisa tried to persuade her.

"Oh, alright then." After a moment's hesitation, Iris realized she was right. If they did not drag Leon back, he would have defeated Harold by now!

## Chapter 979

If she insisted on staying behind, her presence would only endanger Leon even more should he get caught up in combat.

"Leon, please be safe," Iris muttered under her breath, praying for Leon's safety, before finally turning around and following Louisa and Gilbert into the car.

With Jacob in Leon's hands, as well as George and the rest of the Collins' help, Harold knew he was outnumbered and thus did not try to stop the three of them from leaving.

When he saw that the three of them finally left, Leon felt as though a weight was lifted off his shoulders.

"Shall we switch our hostages now, Leon?" Harold asked.

"Yes, we shall!" Leon replied and dragged Jacob toward the center.

At this moment, the entire comrade shifted positions—now, the Youngs and the Lowes were standing on the northern side, whereas Collins was right across from them, both parties poised for combat.

In order to prevent any foul play, the Youngs, Lowes, and Collins unanimously took a

few steps back to allow Leon and Harold ample space to exchange their hostages. Leon and Harold brought their hostages to the center and paused a few meters away from each other.

“Harold, on the count of three, we’ll let them go together,” Leon said tentatively.

“Alright.” Harold nodded in agreement.

“One, two, three, go!” As soon as he finished his sentence, Leon let go of Jacob, and Harold did the same with

Ruth.

“Swish! Swish-” with their newfound freedom, Ruth and Jacob immediately darted back toward the direction of their respective sides. However, because Jacob had his leg broken by Leon, his footsteps were much slower than Ruth’s.

Harold reached out and grabbed hold of Jacob’s shoulder, thrusting him toward the Youngs and the Lowes without even looking.

However, at the same time, his other hand reached out and surged toward Ruth, stirring up dust in its wake as he tried to capture Ruth back.

“You bastard, Harold Lowe!” Leon was outraged at this. He knew that Harold would engage in foul play and already took precautions to prevent Harold from attacking him, but he never thought that not only did Harold not attack him, but he shifted his target to Ruth instead.

Leon took a step forward and shoved Ruth out of the way, while at the same time sending a gentle surge of power her way, propelling her right into the Collins’ arms.

“Take this, Leon Wolf!” Harold cackled. The truth was, his recapturing of Ruth was just a ruse to trick Leon, and his real target was him after all!

Now, seeing that Leon fell for his trick, he shifted his attack and channeled his energy into a fist, surging straight toward the center of Leon’s chest.

Even if Leon did not fall for this trick, his attack would land on Ruth and seize her.

With Ruth held hostage once more, he would easily be able to defeat Leon and the Collins!

“Rats!” Leon finally realized the true extent of Harold’s slyness. However, he remained calm and

immediately retreated backward, sweeping his sleeve and releasing three needles that flew toward Harold at breakneck speed!

The needles pierced through the air, their metallic glint flashing in the sun as they headed straight toward Harold’s chest!

He prepared these needles to protect himself against Harold’s deceit, and it turned out they came in useful after all!

## Chapter 980

Harold gasped in horror, not at all expecting that Leon would have prepared a secret weapon against him.

His attack froze in its track momentarily as he shifted his energy to protecting himself against Leon’s needles, but it was too late. The last of Harold’s channeled energy still managed to catch Leon and struck him squarely in his chest.

Leon spat out a mouthful of blood as his lean body was sent propelling into the air,

finally landing in a crumpled heap a few meters away from where he stood. Then, an excruciating pain shot through his entire body. It seemed that at least three or four of his ribs were broken, and it was clear he suffered other substantial injuries. However, fortunately, his needles momentarily distracted Harold, and if he met Harold's attack head-on, he would have been crippled or even dead by now!

"Take this, you twat!" Harold cackled. Leon was always his enemy, and thus he could not hesitate when it came to destroying Leon once and for all!

Without giving Leon any time to react, Harold sent another surge of energy blasting Leon's way, heading straight toward the crown of his head.

'Oh no!' Leon thought as his heart sank, watching the energy zip straight toward him. He wanted to dodge, but he was no match for Harold at all, and he knew that no matter how hard he tried, he could not get away from Harold at all.

"Harold Lowe, you'd better retreat while you still can!" All of a sudden, George's voice rang out from behind them.

Unbeknownst to them, he already sprung into action the moment Harold attempted to seize Ruth, and seeing that Harold was about to kill Leon, George materialized before him and sent a powerful surge of energy to counter him.

"Thud-"

A loud slam ensued as George's energy ripped apart Harold's, piercing through the air and surging straight toward him.

"No!" Harold gasped in horror as he quickly retreated backward, but it was too late—George's powerful attack landed squarely in the middle of his chest.

Harold spat out a mouthful of blood as his body was propelled backward like a kite without its string, and collapsed in a heap on the ground.

At least five or six of his ribs were broken in this process, and his condition was far worse than Leon's.

"Harold, I'll rid you of your name as the Northern King right this instant!" George gritted his teeth in rage.

Harold first took Ruth hostage and injured her, then tried to recapture her again by deceiving Leon. His unscrupulous ways angered George greatly, which fueled George's power as he continued to attack Harold!

"Rats!" the color drained from Harold's face. He intended to kill Leon once and for all, but he made a new enemy in the process.

However, he was the Northern King after all, and would not admit defeat so easily. At this last moment, he rolled over a few times, utterly disregarding his dignity as king, and managed to dodge George's attack.

Finally, he picked himself off the ground haphazardly.

"Take this again!" George stormed forwards and sent wave after wave of true energy rushing Harold's way.

Harold knew that he was no match for George at all and thus did not attempt to counter his attack. Instead, he focused on defense, darting left and right to evade George's attack.

However, George already attained the Intermediate Overlord State and was far more

powerful than Harold was, and even though he managed to dodge George's attacks with this tactic, he inevitably fell victim to several of George's powerful strikes.