

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

## Chapter 981-990

### Chapter 981

Not long after, he began to vomit out mouthfuls of blood as he bordered on the verge of death, as a result of George's attacks.

"Uncle, elders, please go help our beloved Northern King, quick!" Daisy ordered, seeing that Harold was barely holding on.

"Um," Melvin and the rest of the elders hesitated for a moment. Then, realizing that the Youngs and the Lowes already agreed to form an alliance, they then led the rest of the masters and charged forward in combat.

Not only that, but Jackson, Marco, and the rest followed.

Seeing that the Youngs and the Lowes got involved, the Collins, too, joined in the battle.

"We've come to help you, O' Northern King!" Melvin declared as he and the rest of the elders joined the combat, placing themselves in between Harold and George to help him fend off George's attacks.

The rest of the Youngs and Lowed became entangled in battle with the Collins.

"I can't believe the Youngs have fallen victim to Harold and are serving him like this. What a pity!" George was both stunned and outraged at this. Harold was the one who took Ruth hostage and injured her, and this was a vengeance between the Collins and the Lowes, with nothing to do with the Youngs at all.

Therefore, George initially thought the Youngs would not get involved in this, but he never expected, not even in his wildest dreams, that the Youngs would try to protect Harold and join the battle, even at the expense of making the Collins their enemy!

This was astounding to him!

"Shut up, old man! This is the Youngs' territory, and we won't allow you to stir up any more trouble here! Besides, Harold is in alliance with the Youngs, and any enemy of theirs is an enemy of ours!" Melvin replied coldly. The truth was, he did not want to serve Harold at all, but ever since Albert fell ill, the Youngs' power depleted significantly and they had to rely on their alliance with the Lowes to keep themselves in power as one of the four major families. If they did not do so, they would not stand a chance against the other three families at all!

Therefore, Melvin had no choice but to do so, all for the glory of his family!

"You're utterly helpless!" George was outraged at this, but he knew there was nothing he could do. Even though he already attained the Intermediate Overlord State and was far more powerful than either Melvin or Harold, he was still severely outnumbered.

Melvin and Harold were both masters who attained the Initial Overlord State, and with a few of the Youngs, who attained the Semi Overlord State, helping, it would be difficult for him to overpower them.

However, since he was more powerful than them, there was no way Harold and the

rest would be able to defeat him easily.

Soon, both parties encountered a stalemate as neither of them managed to gain an advantage over the other.

However, as compared to George, the rest of the Collins were not doing so well. Since George was in a rush to save Ruth, he only managed to summon two masters in the Semi Overlord State and a few in the Peak Supreme State.

One of the Collins' best fighters, a man who already attained the Overlord State, did not follow them, and as a result, the Collins were at a disadvantage, no matter their power or quantity.

Soon after, the Collins were beginning to lose, and some of them even suffered injuries during the process.

Thankfully, Leon noticed something was not right and managed to protect Ruth just in time, considering she was the weakest out of all of them, and prevented her from getting hurt.

Seeing that the Collins were progressively getting weaker, George gritted his teeth in frustration but knew that there was nothing he could do.

Spread

## Chapter 982

"Leon, bring Ruth out of here before it's too late! The Collins and I will take care of this!" George ordered.

"Will do! Let's go, Ruth!" Leon did not hesitate at all and instead grabbed hold of Ruth and sprinted away.

"Jackson, don't let that bugger get away!" Harold yelled. He spent so much time and effort trying to trap Leon and was just moments away from killing him, so how could he let Leon go so easily?

Unfortunately, with George holding him off, he could not chase after Leon himself and instead had to send Jackson and the rest of the Lowes to do this.

"Yes, sir!" Jackson shouted in response. Then, he, Marco, and some of the Lowes zipped away, darting toward Leon.

"You'll have to go through us first!" The two Collins who were at the Semi Overlord State scoffed and darted forward, blocking their way. They stirred up powerful blasts of energy and charge toward Jackson and the rest.

With the Collins defending him, Leon and Ruth soon disappeared into the night.

"Retreat!" George sent a powerful fist surging in Harold and Melvin's way, then materialized in front of the Collins and helped them fend off Jackson's attacks.

Then, he led the rest of the Collins to escape, with himself taking up the rear to protect them.

Since George already attained the Intermediate Overlord State, neither Harold nor Melvin could stop him. They watched in despair as George led the rest of the Collins out of the combat, disappearing into the night.

"Those wretched Collins! Mark my words, I'll have my revenge on you for this!" Harold was so outraged that he let loose a scream of sheer frustration.

Not only did George ruin his plans of killing Leon, he even attacked him so badly that

he suffered substantial internal injuries and vomited out blood.

One could only imagine the sheer hatred he bore toward George as a result!

Meanwhile, a few miles away from there, George and the rest soon caught up to Ruth, who was waiting for them at a small hill.

“Huh? Ruthie, where’s Leon? Where’d he go?” seeing that Ruth was by herself, George wondered where Leon went. He glanced around him but did not see any sign of Leon at all.

“Oh, he asked me to wait here and said he had to leave as he has something to take care of,” Ruth explained.

“Something to take care of? What could it be?” George was puzzled by this.

“I don’t know; he didn’t say, but he told me to pass on his message to you, Grandpa. He says that he’s grateful for the Collins’ help and forever remembers this,” Ruth continued.

“Well, I hope he does. We’ve come through for him several times now, after all!”

George smiled. “Come on, Ruthie, let’s go home. I have something I want to talk to you about.”

“Alright.” Ruth nodded, then followed her grandfather home.

Young Mansion.

After splitting up with Ruth, Leon circled back to the Young Mansion. He arrived at a dark corner of the house, and after making sure no one was around, slipped over the wall and snuck in.

It was clear that he was here to save Albert.

Even though the Youngs were tight with their security and Leon had no clue about the Youngs’ internal layout, most of the people protecting the mansion were not around, considering they were summoned from their workstations to help Harold ambush him. Naturally, the Youngs’ security was far less strict than usual on this night.

### Chapter 983

Besides, no one, not even Harold and Daisy, would expect him to return to Young Mansion, and thus this was the perfect opportunity to break Albert out!

Despite this, however, Leon still made sure to be careful.

Besides, when he and Iris first met, he visited Young Mansion once as a guest, and another time when they broke up. Therefore, even though he was not sure of the rooms, he still remembered the general layout of the living room and the rest of the public areas.

Based on his vague recollection of the place, Leon silently tiptoed toward the living room.

On his way, he encountered a few guards who were patrolling various areas of the house, but they were so weak compared to him that Leon easily countered and dodged them.

Not long after, he managed to sneak into Young Mansion’s main compound, and a majestic three–story mansion appeared in his sights.

Leon circled the building a few times, and in the moonlight, he managed to catch sight of a room on the second floor which was still illuminated. Not only that, but he could even hear noises coming from inside.

Leon grabbed hold of the fence and leaped straight onto the second–floor balcony like

a cat.

He flipped over the balcony railing and followed the noise straight to the room window. Then, he tentatively stuck his head out and peered through a small crack in between the curtains, staring right into the room.

A young couple were playing and teasing each other, and it was none other than Royce, Daisy's son!

The woman next to him was a stunning girl with a smoking hot body. Both their clothes were unkempt as though they messed around, and they kissed each other playfully, the entire atmosphere in the room. passionate and flirty as though they were about to get intimate with each other.

Even though Royce was now the new head of the family, most of his power was still in Daisy's hands, and he was just a puppet. Besides enjoying his riches and practicing martial arts, there was nothing much he did.

However, practicing his martial arts was too boring for Royce, and he wanted to live a luxurious and worry-free life!

"After searching high and low, I can't believe I'd find him here!" Leon was delighted at this discovery. Even though he snuck into Young Mansion to save Albert, he knew that Daisy moved Albert to another room and thus would not be able to find him easily. Not only that, but according to what Jonah revealed to Gilbert, no one knew where Albert was, not even Gilbert himself, and thus Leon had no idea where to start at all.

However, he knew that Royce was Daisy's son and the head of the family, and thus he of all people would know where Albert was kept.

He snuck into Young Mansion with the hope of finding Royce, but as luck would have it, he managed to find him as easily as ABC!

"Let's do this!" Leon channeled his true energy, grabbed hold of the windowsill, and gave a hard tug.

"Snap-"

With a gentle crack, Leon broke off the entire window and managed not to make too much noise during the process, for fear of alerting the guards.

However, this noise could not escape Royce's ears at all.

"Who's that?" Royce gasped and immediately glanced in the direction of the window.

At the same moment, Leon leaped into the window and darted straight toward them before they could even

see what was going on.

#### Chapter 984

"Ah-"The woman let out a scream, but before the noise could alert anyone, Leon smacked her across the back of her neck, and she fell unconscious.

Royce, who was a martial artist, was far quicker than she was and managed to dodge Leon's attack just in time.

However, he was only at the Initial Innate State and was a far cry from Leon's Peak Supreme State. Before he could even get up, Leon grabbed hold of his neck and lifted him like he weighed nothing.

"It's you, Leon Wolf!" Royce gasped in horror when he realized who it was. He remembered Leon from the Youngs' ceremony when Leon attempted to sabotage Iris

and Jacob's arranged marriage. He recognized him instantly. However, this was not the point. The point was, from his knowledge, his mother Daisy and Harold were carrying out their plans to kill Leon once and for all, and if things went as planned, Leon would be dead by now.

However, not only was he very much alive, he even found his way to Young Mansion to attack him!

One could only imagine the fear and shock coursing through Royce's veins at this moment!

"Leon, what are you doing?" Royce asked, terrified. He could make an educated guess that the Lowes and the Youngs' plan probably failed, and Leon managed to escape. Now that Leon snuck into Young Mansion, he guessed that he was here to take revenge by killing him!

Was he going to die?

"Royce, where did they keep Elder Young?" Leon asked.

"Oh, you're here for my grandfather!" Royce was delighted at this, and a weight lifted off his shoulders when he realized Leon's target was not him at all.

"Just shut up and answer whatever I ask you!" Leon snapped impatiently, "I'll ask you one last time—where did they keep Elder Young?"

"I don't know," Royce's gaze faltered as he tried to hide the truth.

"You don't know? Or you don't want to say?" Leon did not believe this at all. He sneered and replied, "I'm warning you, Royce, don't you dare get on my nerves! If you don't tell me the truth, I'll suffocate you right this instant!"

With that, he tightened his grip around Royce's neck, and Royce's entire face turned scarlet as he felt his windpipe close up.

"No!" fear crossed Royce's face as he quickly added, "don't forget, Leon—Iris is my sister, and you're her boyfriend. How will you explain this to her if she finds out you tried to kill me?"

"Oh, you're finally calling Iris your sister, huh? Why didn't you seem to remember this when you and Daisy tried to kill her?" Leon scoffed. He knew that Iris never got off on a good note with Daisy and Royce. Not only that, but Daisy was the reason Iris and her father, Gilbert, were chased out of the family and lost everything!

Even though this was not Royce's doing, his becoming the new head of the family resulted in Daisy rising to

power, and thus in Leon's eyes, he was an accomplice in Daisy's plans!

"1-" Royce was rendered speechless by this.

"Just get to the point, Royce! Seeing that you're Iris's little brother, I'll let you go if you bring me to Elder Young like a good boy!"

## Chapter 985

"But if you insist on crossing me, I'll make you pay the price for this! Daisy and the rest of the Youngs have crossed me many times and even almost killed me, and if you refuse to do as I say, I'll start by killing you first!" Leon declared coldly, a glimmer of malice flashing through his eyes. The truth was, he was just trying to scare Royce. He did not know of Harold and Daisy's history and thus always thought Royce was Iris's half-brother, with the two of them sharing the same father. Therefore, even

though Daisy and Royce were constantly on opposing sides with Iris, Leon would never try to hurt her brother at all!

However, even though he was not as ruthless as Harold was, Royce was no match against him at all!

“No-” the color drained from Royce’s face, and he was terrified by Leon’s claims. He was worried that Leon would indeed hurt him!

“I’ll give you three seconds to think! One, two,” still clutching Royce’s neck, Leon began to count down, silently adding more pressure with every passing second, as though he would strangle Royce as he promised.

“Don’t do this! I’ll take you to my grandfather,” Royce quickly surrendered.

“Attaboy!” Leon sneered and let go of him. Then, he picked Royce off the bed, led him to the balcony, and leaped off the second floor as silent as a cat.

“Lead the way, Royce, and don’t say I didn’t warn you, but if you dare so much as make a noise, I’ll kill you with one punch!” Leon threatened.

“Yes, I know. Don’t worry, I won’t do anything fishy,” Royce was utterly petrified and did not dare to say another word. Besides, Leon already promised he would let him go if he led Leon straight to Albert, and since Leon was just here to save Albert and not kill him, Royce would do anything he could do to preserve his life!

With that, Royce circled past Leon and began leading the way, with Leon clutching his shirt and following closely behind.

With Royce at the front, the few guards that they encountered along the way quickly let him pass when they recognized him and did not dare to stop him at all. Their entire journey was as smooth as Leon could ever imagine.

Finally, they arrived at a small shed in a corner of the Young Mansion’s compound.

Two guards were standing at the door, keeping an eye on Albert.

The two of them came to a halt.

“My grandfather is inside that room, Leon,” Royce whispered, pointing at the shed before them. Leon followed his finger and could vaguely make out the silhouette of two guards standing outside.

He found out from Royce that these two guards were at the Intermediate Supreme State, and could not help frowning at this, wondering how he would get past them.

He was almost at the Semi Overlord State, and thus the two guards were no match for him at all, but the tricky part was getting rid of them without alerting the rest. If the rest of the Youngs found out about his presence, it would be impossible for him to sneak Albert out of here!

“Royce, find a way to gather both the guards together! If you so much as disobey my command, or if

anything goes wrong, I’ll make you pay for this!” After a moment’s contemplation, Leon finally pressed his palm against Royce’s back, threatening him.

“Okay, I understand,” Royce nodded when he felt Leon’s hand on him and had no choice but to agree.

## Chapter 986

Leon pulled his collar up to hide most of his face and lowered his head, and the two of them made their way to the shed.

“Stop! Who goes there?” The two guards were on high alert and immediately turned in



their direction when they sensed movement.

“Are you blind? Do you not recognize your own master?” Royce scoffed but did not pause in his footsteps and continued leading Leon forward.

“Oh, it’s Master Young.” The two guards froze, then quickly bowed toward Royce.

“May we know what you’re doing here in the middle of the night, Master Young?” asked the guards. With Leon obscuring his face as much as he could, the two guards could not make out his features and instead thought he was one of Royce’s personal bodyguards.

“What’s wrong? Can’t I come visit my own grandfather?” Royce asked curtly.

With Leon in his face, he had no choice but to obey Leon’s commands for the sake of his life, but as the head of the Youngs, he held himself proudly in front of the rest of the people.

“Of course, Sir. Please proceed.” The two guards smiled awkwardly at him. Even though Albert was already in a vegetative state, he was the former head of the family, and was Royce’s grandfather, after all. Therefore, Royce and Daisy frequently came by to visit Albert for appearance’s sake.

Because of this, neither of the guards was suspicious of Royce’s request at all.

“Come here, I have something to tell you two.” Royce gestured for them to go closer.

“What is it?” The guards were puzzled, but still abided by his request.

“Take this!” All of a sudden, Leon stepped forward and landed a blow on the first guard’s neck, rendering him unconscious, and darted straight toward the second guard.

“It’s you, Leon Wolf!” the second guard gasped in shock when he caught sight of Leon’s face. Then, he quickly sprung backward to dodge Leon and was prepared to activate the alarm, but it was too late!

Leon punched him right across his lower jaw, sending him falling backward. Then, darkness fell over him as pain spread through his entire body, and he blacked out.

Leon was relieved to have taken care of these two guards.

“Leon, I’ve already brought you to my grandfather. Can you let me go now?” Royce watched on in fear.

“No rush! You can come with me into the room for a peek, and once I confirm Elder Young is in there, I’ll let you go!” Leon replied.

“Oh, alright,” Royce had no choice but to suppress his fear and followed Leon into the room.

Inside the room, Albert lay on the bed with his eyes closed, and he seemed to be perfectly fine, apart from his now sallow face.

Seeing that Royce told the truth, Leon was satisfied and smacked him right across the back of his neck, effectively knocking Royce out too.

Then, he picked up a comatose Albert in his arms and disappeared into the night. Dragonbay Villa.

After returning from the Youngs, Iris waited at the door for Leon to return, her pretty face etched with worry.

Louisa could tell that she was anxious and walked over to console her. “Don’t worry, Iris. With George and the rest of the Collins’ help, I’m sure Leon’s fine!”

## Chapter 987

“You’re right, but an hour has gone by, and Leon is not home yet. What could’ve happened?” Iris asked worriedly. She knew that Louisa was right and that George and the rest of the Collins would be able to protect Leon, but nothing was certain—the Youngs were at an advantage over them, and one could not possibly overpower so many people. Leon and George were significantly outnumbered, and it would not be easy to escape the Youngs and the Lowes’ forces combined!

Seeing that Leon was yet to return, Iris could not help feeling more and more concerned.

“Um, perhaps Leon and Elder Collins were delayed somehow,” Louisa replied rather vaguely.

“What could that be? Who could’ve delayed them in the middle of the night?” Iris was beginning to despair, and then, all of a sudden, a thought popped into her head, and her voice began to shake. “Louisa, do you think something could’ve happened to Leon?”

“No. Don’t overthink this. Iris. I’m sure Leon is fine,” Louisa’s heart leaped into her throat and she quickly tried to reassure Iris, but even she herself was losing confidence.

After all, so much time went by without any news from Leon, and if nothing bad happened, he would have been home by now!

“No, I have to go find him!” Iris finally could not hold off her worry any longer and strode straight toward the front door.

“No, you can’t go!” All of a sudden, her father’s voice rang out behind her as he sauntered out of the living room.

“Why can’t I, Father? Leon hasn’t returned yet, and he must’ve gotten in trouble somehow, or perhaps the Youngs and Harold have caught him! We can’t possibly stand by and watch him die, can we?” Iris said in a panic.

“Iris, stay calm! Even if Leon ended up in the Youngs and Harold’s hands, what will you be able to do? You’re just going to humiliate yourself!” Gilbert replied.

“That’s not true! Father, we used to be a part of the Youngs, so why don’t we go there together and beg Grandpa Melvin to have mercy on him?” Iris asked in despair. She knew that Harold and the Youngs were determined to kill Leon, and if he ended up in their hands, there was no doubt he would not make it out alive!

However, if she could convince Melvin to have mercy on him, perhaps the Youngs and Harold would choose simply to cripple Leon but spare his life!

Therefore, she did not care whether this would succeed or not—trying was at least better than waiting at home!

“You’re asking me to beg the Youngs for Leon’s sake? That’s impossible! I won’t humiliate myself this way!” Gilbert refused to do so. He was thinking the same as Iris—the fact that Leon was yet to return meant that things probably took a turn for the worse, and nothing he or Iris could do would change anything.

Besides, Daisy was the one who possessed most of the Youngs’ power, not Melvin. Even if he and Iris begged him for mercy, there was nothing much he could do at all, so why would he go to so much trouble for this?

“What on earth are you saying, Father?”



## Chapter 988

"It was because you didn't listen to Leon's advice that led us to fall victim to Jonah and Harold's trick! Now that Leon is in danger as a result of protecting us, how can you stand by and watch?" Iris demanded with a hint of blame in her tone.

"I-" Gilbert was rendered speechless by this. "Iris, I admit that I shouldn't have trusted Jonah, but Leon was the one who insisted on coming; I didn't ask him to go at all, so why are you blaming me for this? Besides, it has been a long time now, and it will be too late even if we go to the Youngs now! In my opinion, we should just let him be!" Gilbert replied nonchalantly.

After Leon regained his shares of Elegante Group and his refusal to continue his alchemy work, Gilbert had since then been mad at him, and the truth was, he always favored Anson as his future son-in-law and thus did not care much for Leon at all.

"Alright, I'll go by myself then!" Iris was so outraged that her entire body began to shake. However, she was concerned about Leon's safety and was not in the mood to argue with her father. Instead, she turned and stomped away.

"Don't go, Iris!" Louisa grabbed hold of her arm.

"What are you doing, Louisa? Do you also agree we should let Leon die?" Iris turned to shoot her a murderous glare. She knew that Louisa was always close to Leon, and every time something happened, Louisa would take Leon's side and frequently talk about his good traits.

Therefore, she could not believe that Louisa was trying to stop her from saving Leon!

"No, that's not what I want to do. I wanted to tell you that Leon is back!" Louisa replied, unsure of whether she should be frustrated or not.

"You-" Iris was just about to continue scolding Louisa when the words finally registered in her brain, and she widened her eyes in shock, staring at Louisa in disbelief. "What did you say, Louisa? Did you say Leon is back?"

"Yes! Look for yourself-isn't that him?" Louisa pointed in front of them.

Because Leon was still some distance away from the villa, and with the darkness enveloping them, neither Iris nor Gilbert noticed Leon coming toward them.

However, Louisa had exceptional eyesight and could make out Leon's silhouette running toward them in the darkness.

"Is this real?" Iris followed Louisa's gaze and soon caught sight of a silhouette making his way toward them as fast as he could run.

On second glance, she realized Louisa was right. It was none other than Leon!

"It is Leon! This is amazing! He's safe and sound!" Iris was overjoyed by this and sprinted toward Leon with Louisa following suit.

"He's fine? How lucky did he get this time?" Gilbert was shocked and finally had no choice but to follow them rather reluctantly.

Leon was very fast, and the three of them just took a few steps forward when he finally reached them.

"Leon, thank God you're okay! I was worried sick!" Iris was just about to leap into his arms when she caught sight of Leon carrying someone on his back, which stunned her.

## Chapter 989

"What's going on, Leon? Who are you carrying on your back?" Iris was shocked by

this, but because of the darkness, she could not make out who Leon was carrying.

“Oh, that’s your grandfather,” Leon replied, grinning.

“What? My grandfather?” Iris was stunned by this.

Gilbert and Louisa were both equally shocked, and neither of them could believe their ears!

“Iris, this is not the place to talk. Let’s go inside first.” Leon took Iris’s hand and let them back into the house.

They arrived at a bedroom on the first floor, where Leon placed Albert in the middle of the bed.

Gilbert, Iris, and Louisa were all stunned to see that the person in front of them was indeed Albert! They never thought, not even in their wildest dreams, that not only would Leon make it out unscathed, but even manage to rescue Albert too.

This was unbelievable!

They would not believe this was true if they did not see it with their own eyes!

“Leon, thank you! Thank you for saving my grandfather!” Iris leaped into Leon’s arms, crying tears of happiness.

Albert was one of the only people who treated her well and the only person she missed from the Youngs.

Gilbert tried to save Albert, but he fell victim to Jonah’s trick and failed in trying to break Albert out.

However, now, Leon managed to break into Young Mansion and rescue Albert all on his own, which was no doubt a miraculous feat!

One could only imagine the surprise and delight Iris felt!

“What happened, Leon? The Youngs have tight security, so how did you manage to sneak into the Young Mansion by yourself and save him without knowing where his exact location was?” Gilbert asked in disbelief.

Not even he could remain calm anymore. He racked his brain trying to come up with ways to save Albert, but to no avail, whereas Leon managed to rescue him as easily as ABC!

Gilbert could not help beginning to wonder if all this was real.

“Well, this is what happened,” Leon briefly described the events that occurred.

“What? You took Royce hostage? You bastard!” the color drained from Gilbert’s face when he heard this. Royce was his son, and hearing that not only did Leon take him hostage but even threatened his life on numerous occasions angered him greatly!

“I-” Leon froze when he recalled Royce and Gilbert’s relationship, and could not help blaming himself for being overly honest!

“Father, no one cares about the tiny details! Besides, Royce isn’t some angel, he and Daisy were the ones who led us to this state, and so what if Leon used him to get what he wants? Besides, Leon successfully saved Grandpa and did not truly hurt Royce at all, and that’s all that matters!” Iris tried to convince him.

“Hmm, consider him lucky! I won’t forgive him if he hurts a hair on Royce’s head!”

Gilbert scoffed. Despite feeling annoyed at this, he knew there was nothing he could do.

“Tsk, you sound as though you’d stand a chance against Leon in combat!” Louisa retorted, pursing her lips in disapproval.

## Chapter 990

Even though she did not know the true extent of Leon's powers, she witnessed him in combat before, and saw how even Jackson, who was at the Semi Overlord State, fell victim to Leon!

Knowing that Gilbert was only at the Intermediate Supreme State, she guessed that Leon could probably defeat him easily.

"You-" Gilbert's face flushed scarlet in embarrassment, but he knew Louisa was right.

"Leon, I'm not sure what my grandfather's sick with. Even until now, he's stuck in his coma and doesn't seem to be improving. You're such a good doctor-do you think you can take a look and possibly cure him?" Iris asked expectantly.

"No, I can't do that right now," Leon shook his head. It was almost two hours since he took the Dragon Pill, and with the pill's effects gradually wearing off, he could clearly feel the true energy and spiritual energy within him beginning to dissipate.

If his guesses were right, he would soon become weak and would not have the energy to help Albert at all.

"No? What's wrong, are you still angry at Elder Young for trying to come between you and Iris in the past, and refusing to help him?" Gilbert sneered.

Hearing this, Iris thought that Leon was unwilling to help cure her grandfather and began pleading, "Leon, that's all in the past now, and now that we've reconciled, please try your best to help my grandfather. Please, I'm begging you."

"No, I-" Leon was just about to explain when all of a sudden, the Dragon Pill wore off and all the energy within him was drained as though a faucet ran dry.

All of sudden, his entire body turned limp and he slumped onto the ground in a heap.

"What's wrong, Leon?" Iris was shocked by this, but she reacted just in time and managed to catch hold of Leon before his head hit the ground.

"I-" Leon opened his mouth to explain weakly.

"Leon, you can't possibly have sustained some serious injury, can you?" Louisa seemed to realize what was happening. Harold broke one of Leon's scapulas, and she remembered this happening. Now, seeing how weak Leon became, she guessed that he must have suffered other injuries along with that.

She could not help growing worried about this.

"Where are you hurt, Leon? Is it serious? Please be okay," The color drained from Iris's face as she quickly checked Leon's body for wounds, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Iris, I'm fine. I'm just drained of energy, and I'll be okay once I rest for two days," Leon reassured her.

"Oh, okay. Thank God you're fine. I'll take you upstairs to rest now." Iris felt as though a weight was lifted off her shoulders. Then, she and Louisa hoisted Leon on each side and helped him back to his room.

Meanwhile, in Daisy's room back at Young Mansion, she and Harold returned to their room to discuss further action after Leon and George retreated.

"Cough-that wretched old man! He better watch out! I'm going to get him back for this, mark my words!" Harold declared, clutching his chest as he let out an intense bout of coughing.

They both felt humiliated and without Albert as their hostage, it would be difficult for them to trap Leon.

“No way! I can just let Leon take Albert from our hands!” Daisy slammed her fists against the table and turned to walk outside.

“Daisy, what are **you** going to do?” Harold scowled.

“I’m sending my men to go after him. We’re capturing both Leon and Albert!” Daisy roared angrily.

“There’s no point. It’s been too long and he probably isn’t in the area. It’s too late to send our men after him!” Harold shook his head.

“You don’t know that! Besides, there’s only one place he can go with Albert! We just need to go to Dragonbay Villas and grab them from Iris’s mansion!” Daisy said coldly.

“What?! Have you gone mad?! Leon is under the Collins’ protection right now and if we march up there to kidnap him, we’d be declaring war against the Collins! How are we supposed to defend ourselves if the Collins decide to punish us for it?” Shocked, Harold immediately stopped Daisy from leaving.

Though they crossed fire with the Collins outside the Young Mansion earlier, both sides had legitimate reasons to do so and it did not count as a war between families. However, if Harold and Daisy decided to actively chase Leon down, the nature of their action would be different.

Leon was a sly man and they might not be able to capture or eliminate him with certainty. On the other hand, if they enraged Collins because of that, the Collins might send their two Overlords over and Harold, who was heavily injured, would not be able to protect the Youngs and the Lowes from the Collins.

The Youngs and the Lowes were certainly the ones who would suffer if they declared war against the Collins.

“What, then? Are we supposed to just accept it simply because Leon is under the Collins’ protection?” Daisy muttered with a pout.

“There’s no hurry. I have **an** idea!” Harold said.

“What idea?” Confused, she asked.

“We’ll have someone else do the dirty work for us!” he sneered, “we aren’t Leon’s only enemy. The Fields have been dying to get rid of him! Let me rest for a few days and once

I recover, I'll head to the Field Mansion and convince Elder Fields to fight the Collins with us! If the Fields are willing to help, it'd be a piece of cake for us to eliminate Leon!" Harold said.

"That's a great idea! With the Fields on our side, the Collins would face the army joined by the Youngs, the Lowes and the Fields for daring to protect Leon!" Overjoyed, Daisy beamed.

"That's right! If the Collins know what's best for them and give up, we could spare them; but if they insist on protecting Leon, we'll join forces with the Fields and strike. Elder Collins is going to pay for injuring me!" Harold smirked as he narrowed his eyes viciously.

Meanwhile, in the Collins Mansion.

When George returned from the Young Mansion, he called Ruth to his room.

"Grandpa, do you need me for something?"