

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 881-890

Chapter 881

Cynthia's entire face blushed scarlet when she heard the compliment coming from the man she loved, and a surge of warmth spread into her heart.

Of course, Leon was the star of the night and would be looking his **equal** best. He was wearing a powder blue tuxedo that complemented his chiseled features, tall, slender **frame**, and his air of grace perfectly, making him the center of attention anywhere he went.

"Alright, stop rubbing this in our faces!" Harvey's voice rang out in displeasure as he strode toward them..

"Leon, from today onwards, you'll become Cynthia's fiance! She's the only sister I have, so you have **to** treat her well. You're not allowed **to** bully her, and if I ever find out about it, I'll **get** you back for this!" Harvey

said, patting Leon's shoulder in good nature.

"Mister Shear! Oh, wait, no, I mean Harvey—
don't worry, I promise **I'll** take good care of Cynthia!" **Leon** replied, smiling.

"Alright, I believe you." Harvey **grinned** at him. He and Leon knew each other for a long time now, **and** he knew Leon like the **back** of his hand **and** thus trusted him with his entire life.

"Leon, President Shear, I wish you a lifetime of happiness," A tiny voice rang out from beside them.

Janice was staring at them **with** a strange expression **on** her face. A few days ago, Leon successfully got her **at** job in Cynthion Group as his secretary, and since they knew each other for a long time now, there was no **way** Leon would leave out her invite.

However, after what they experienced together and how Leon tried **to** help her **so many** times, she developed feelings for him, but God was playing a trick on her. Janice could not believe that just as she was about to muster the courage to confess her love to him, Leon and Cynthia ended up together and were even about to get engaged.

One could only imagine how devastated she **was**!

"What's going on, Janice? Are you feeling unwell?" Leon froze as he sensed that something was off.

“Nothing, I’m fine,” Janice said, shaking her head.

Cynthia was one of the Four Beauties and not only did she possess good looks, but she also hailed from a powerful **family**, and thus she was no **match** against Cynthia at **all**.

However, most importantly, Leon and Cynthia loved **each** other and were a match made in heaven.

Therefore, she had no choice but to stifle her feelings for Leon and bless them instead.

There **was** nothing else she could do.

“Alright, that’s great to hear.” Leon, oblivious to Janice’s feelings for him, did not take much notice of this **at**

all.

Meanwhile, Jenson, who stood next **to** Janice all this while, froze when he saw this.

He fell for Janice the moment he **got** to know her through Leon, and from that day onwards, he tried to win

her heart.

During this time, he could vaguely sense that Janice was in love with Leon, but unfortunately for her, Leon was getting engaged to Cynthia soon!

To Jenson, however, this was a good thing. He believed **that** as long as he continued trying to win Janice over, he would one day be able to change her mind and make her choose him!

“Leon, Cynthia, let’s go.

Time is running out, and you’d better get on stage quickly. We can’t let everyone wait too long!” Harvey said as he gestured for a few guards to lead the way. Then, he, Leon, and the rest left backstage, heading straight toward the front.

Meanwhile, the entire courtyard was full of people who came to witness the joyous occasion.

Chapter 882

The Shears had very high hopes for this engagement party and sent out invites beforehand to all the major **families** in Springfield City, inviting them to witness this sacred union.

Not only were the Youngs, the Collins, and the Fields invited, but even Harold and Vincent, **as well as many** other members of the elite society were here.

After **a** short while, Leon and Cynthia emerged onstage, their dazzling appearance instantly catching the eye of the guests and sending ripples of murmurs through the crowd. Standing next to **each** other in their most perfect, dressed-up selves, they looked like a match made in heaven.

However, everyone's attention was directed more toward Cynthia.

"She's so beautiful!"

"No wonder she's considered the second out **of** the Four Beauties here in this city. She looks like a goddess!"

"That's right. Leon Wolf is a lucky, **lucky man** to have won over her heart!"

All the men among the audience were casting Leon looks of envy and jealousy.

Cynthia **was** one **of** the Four Beauties and naturally **was** the object of **many** men's fancies. Most **of** her admirers were despaired **at** the sight of her soon-to-be wedded off to another man.

If looks could kill, there was no doubt Leon would be dead by now!

With everyone gazing on fondly, Leon took Cynthia's soft hand in his and led her down the red carpet, all the way to the stage.

Then, Harvey, who was dressed **in a** handsome **white suit**, followed closely behind **and** got on the stage with them. He **was** the host of the **day's** ceremony.

Meanwhile, Benedict and the rest of the Shears were sitting at the **first** table beneath the stage. When he noticed the time, Benedict shot Harvey a meaningful look, indicating that he could commence the ceremony.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we appreciate your attending this joyous occasion despite your busy schedules. I speak on behalf of the Shears and Leon Wolf when I say that thank you for joining us in witnessing this sacred union," Harvey's words of introduction were met with thunderous applause from the crowd.

"Without further ado, the engagement ceremony shall begin! We are going to start with our first event, which is the exchanging of engagement gifts from the soon-to-be bride and groom," With that, Harvey put down the microphone and gave a round **of** applause **to** start the festivities.

This event usually started **with the** exchanging of the dowry and the marriage certificate between the bride **and**

groom, which included clothing, money, and **an** array of other things. This was to signify the union of two souls, which would encompass all **aspects of** their **life** spent together in the future.

Leon and Cynthia prepared **in** advance for **this**, and with the audience watching intently, the exchange proceeded **smoothly as** planned.

“Our **next** event on the itinerary is the exchanging of engagement rings! First off, let us invite Mister Leon Wolf to put on Miss Cynthia Shear’s ring,” Harvey beamed as he declared this. This was the most crucial event in an engagement **party**, and once the rings were put on, this would signify that both parties were

effectively engaged!

“Rats! Not only is Cynthia one of the Four Beauties, but she’s even the heiress to the Shear family fortune. She’s no doubt one of the most beautiful and powerful women in the city, and any man would be lucky to have her! I don’t understand how on earth Leon Wolf even managed to win over her heart! He must be blessed beyond measure!”

“I agree! I, too, cannot understand any of this. I heard that Leon Wolf is an orphan who recently got divorced, and I can’t believe how Cynthia Shear could have chosen him! This is unbelievable!”

Chapter 883

The men in the crowd watched on in rage **as** Leon took out his engagement ring and slid it onto Cynthia’s finger.

Although most of the elders could see that Leon was **a** young man full **of** potential, most **of** the younger generation failed to recognize this! All they knew was that **Cynthia** was akin to a goddess, whereas Leon was just **a** nameless **orphan**. They did not think that someone like Leon was suited to be Cynthia’s mate at all!

Many people thought that this union was doomed to **fail**, and pitied Cynthia greatly!

“Wait, I object to this!” All of **a** sudden, **a** cold voice rang out. Iris stepped forward and slowly strode onstage.

“How stunning!”

“That’s Iris Young! Look at her—there’s no wonder she’s the prettiest out of **the Four Beauties**!”

Everyone **was** momentarily stunned **by** her beauty, and expressions of awe and longing crossed the faces of the young men in the audience.

Among the Four Beauties, Cynthia's beauty was second to only **Iris**, **and** now that they were both standing **on** the same stage, it **was** as though two goddesses from worlds apart gathered, and one could not seem to tear their eyes away from either of them!

"That's strange. Why is **Iris** heading onstage?" Harold was confused by this. He, Walter, and the rest already decided on **a** plan to sabotage Leon and Cynthia's engagement party, but he never thought that **Iris** would. step forward before they could do anything!

This puzzled him greatly, but he decided not to do anything **rash** and instead observe what was happening for the time being!

"What are you trying to do, Iris?" **a** dark expression crossed Cynthia's face as she shot **Iris** **a cold** look.

Even Leon furrowed his **brows**, unsure of what **Iris was** trying to do.

"Cynthia, I object to you and Leon's engagement!" Iris declared curtly.

It was as though someone set off a bomb—the entire audience erupted into a flurry of activity **as** everyone **revealed** this sudden twist.

"Oh my God, is Iris trying to sabotage Cynthia and Leon's engagement?"

—

"Could she also be thinking the same as everyone else that **a** useless twat like Leon is no match for Cynthia at all? Is **that** why she's objecting to this?"

"Yes, that's possible!"

Everyone **was** shocked by this and immediately grew excited at this sudden twist. None of the men **agreed** that Leon **was** a good match for gorgeous Cynthia, **and** Iris's objection **was** just **what they** needed!

Not only that, but they even silently prayed that **Iris's** involvement would cancel this engagement altogether!

"Iris, this is between me and Leon and **has** nothing to do with you at all. What right do you have to object to this union?" Cynthia was outraged to hear **this**, **and** she could not help feeling that something bad was about

to unfold.

“Of course I do! Leon used to be my boyfriend, and he was in love with me! You were the one who stole him from me with your deceitful tricks!” Iris declared.

“What? Iris isn’t here to sabotage the engagement—
She’s here to steal the groom back!” the smiles froze on everyone’s faces at this realization.

Cynthia was the second among the Four Beauties, whereas Iris was the first. Therefore, Iris was far more beautiful and powerful than Cynthia by a margin!

Chapter 884

Therefore, Iris was no doubt the object of everyone’s fancies, second to no one!

However, most importantly, none of them thought **that** Leon, **a** poor, recently divorced man with nothing under his name, would be **a** good match for Cynthia at all, much less Iris!

However, now, Iris Young, the most beautiful out of the Four Beauties, put her pride down and **ego** to steal Leon Wolf back from Cynthia Shear in front of so many watching **eyes**!

One could only imagine the shock at this sudden twist of events!

What nonsense! Where’s your dignity, Iris **Young**? Two days ago, Leon rejected your reconciliation request, yet you refuse to give up and have even resorted to stealing my man in front of everyone. Don’t you feel ashamed **of** yourself?” Cynthia retorted **in** annoyance.

She never thought, not even in her **wildest** dreams, that Iris would try to steal Leon from her **in** front of everyone, with no regard for her dignity at all. If it were not for the fact that **they** were both fighting **over** Leon, she would have admired Iris’s courage greatly.

“What the hell? Do **my ears** deceive me? Could it be that **Iris** and Cynthia have already fought over the same **man** before, **and** Iris—the prettiest of **the** Four Beauties—was even rejected?”

“What on earth is going **on** here?”

Everyone’s eyes were **as** wide **as** saucers. To find out that Iris and Cynthia were fighting for the same man was already shocking enough, but now, **it** was another level of jaw-dropping to learn that Leon rejected

Iris’s love!

This **was** Iris Young, for God's sake! Any man would kill to be with her!

"Leon, I've already learned from my mistake. Will you please **forgive** me and come back? I promise you that if you agree to reconcile, I **will** do everything in my power to **make** it up to you for **the** rest of my life!" Iris, ignoring Cynthia altogether, turned to stare at Leon with a pleading look.

"I'm sorry, Miss **Young**, but what's happened **is all** in the past now. There's no way we can ever turn back. time. Cynthia is my fiancée now, and I won't leave her no matter what. Please go back to your seat!" Leon replied with a strange expression.

"What? Did he turn her down **again?**"

"Am I dreaming?"

Everyone was so shocked by this that their jaws dropped. They did not witness Leon's initial rejection of Iris before and thus did not know whether to believe it or not, but now, seeing that Leon rejected Iris once again, there was no denying the truth anymore!

"Thud

Seeing that Leon was adamant, Iris immediately crumpled onto her knees. "Leon, I've always loved you **with** all my heart, and I cannot lose you. **Please**, please give me another chance. **I'm** begging you.'

Everyone was stunned by this!

"**Iris** is kneeling to beg Leon for forgiveness? How can this be?" Everyone turned to stare at Iris in disbelief.

Their hearts seemed to have shattered into a million pieces!

Chapter **885**

"You!" Leon paused as a wave of emotions surged through his heart.

He could not believe that Iris got on her knees to **beg** for his forgiveness in front of the entire city. He could only imagine how much courage that took!

However, most importantly, Iris **was always** the love of his life. Even after what went through, his feelings for her did not change, but he just learned to suppress them with time.

How could he even resist this, knowing that Iris gave up all her pride and dignity to beg for his forgiveness?

He could no longer suppress the emotions that he **felt**, and was beginning to change his mind.

Cynthia's face turned pale at this sight. She knew **that** Leon still loved Iris and that no man could resist any woman's tears. Now that Iris burst into tears right in front of Leon and even got on her knees to beg for reconciliation, she was worried that Leon would give in.

What would happen to her then?

"That's enough, Iris! I'm warning you this is my and Leon's engagement, and your presence is not welcome here. Please leave right **this** instant, or else!" Cynthia bellowed.

There was only one thought in her head, which was that she had to get rid of Iris as soon as possible. If Iris continued to beg, there was a high chance **that** Leon would give in and agree to reconcile **with** her!

"Or else what? Do anything you want to me! I won't leave unless Leon agrees to get back together with me!" Iris replied in determination.

"You! Well, **since** you have a death wish, I'll gladly fulfill it!" Cynthia was utterly fuming at this moment. Without a second thought, she got into a fighting stance and sent a punch surging Iris's way, concentrated with a powerful burst of energy.

She was a good fighter and already attained the Intermediate **Innate State**. Therefore, one could only imagine the power **that** was packed in her punch!

"Thud!"

Iris was considerably weaker than Cynthia was, and **was** naturally no match for her at all. On top of that, she did not even try to dodge Cynthia's attack, so Cynthia's punch landed squarely on her chest, sending her flying through the air.

Iris's entire body soared across the stage like a kite without its string and landed on the ground **with** a thud. as she spat out a mouthful of blood.

This **chain** of events happened so quickly that Leon did not even get to stop her. He watched in sheer horror as Iris landed on the ground in a heap.

"What are you doing, Cynthia? Why did you injure **Iris**?" the color drained from his face as he stormed toward Iris and pulled her into his arms.

"I didn't think she'd stand there **and** take it. I didn't mean to do it," Cynthia **was** dismayed at this and did not know what to do at all. She intended to kick

Iris out of the party, but she lost control of herself amidst **the** rage and accidentally injured Iris instead.

At the same moment, Louisa and Ariel stormed onstage.

“Leon, you bastard! It’s all your fault that my cousin keeps getting hurt! She wouldn’t even be in this state if you didn’t turn her down so many times! Get away from her, and don’t you dare touch her!” Louisa shot Leon a murderous glare as she shoved him away and tore Iris out of his arms.

“Are you okay, Iris?”

“How are you doing? Are you feeling okay?”

Louisa and Ariel asked in concern.

“I’m fine,” Iris’s face was pale, and a drop of blood clung to the edge of her lip. It was clear that she suffered significant internal injuries.

Chapter 886

However, this was nothing compared to the pain of losing **Leon**.

“Iris, there’s **no** point begging him anymore, considering how cruel he has been toward you. Let’s go home,” Louisa said, her eyes brimming with tears. She was utterly disappointed in Leon at this point.

“No, **I can’t** give **up just** like that!” Iris was determined to do this. She gestured for Louisa to help her up, trying her best to ignore the excruciating pain of **her** injuries.

“Leon, **I’m** begging you **one last** time. I really am sorry for my mistake, **and** I sincerely hope **you can** forgive me and return to my side, **please**.” Iris stared at him with a pleading look, her eyes etched with hope.

“I-” Leon opened his mouth.

Initially, he buried **all of** his love and emotions toward Iris at the bottom **of** his heart and intended **to** start his new life afresh, but now, Iris gave her pride and dignity up to reconcile with him, and this touched him greatly. All the fiery passion and love toward her was once again rekindled within him.

For a split second, he wanted nothing more **than to** agree to Iris’s request, but when he thought of Cynthia and the Shears, he forced himself to swallow his own words!

The Shears helped **him** plenty, and they were the reason he, an orphan with nothing under his name, could even make it to this point. He was always grateful to the Shears for their help. As for Cynthia, she was there for him during his most trying and lonely times, and **if** he abandoned her and chose to reconcile **with Iris** instead, not only would he be turning his back on the Shears, but even break Cynthia's heart!

There was no way he could bring himself to **do** something like this!

Even though he loved Iris with all his heart, the rational side of him knew that he could not betray or hurt Cynthia!

After a long silence, Leon **finally** came to a decision.

His rationality overcame **his** emotions.

"I'm sorry, Iris, but our relationship has already come **to** an end. If **you** want, I think we can remain friends, and I promise I'll try my best to help **you** if you ever need **any** help in the future, but I don't think we should get back together," Leon said, taking a deep breath.

Initially, he referred to her as Miss Young, but now, they were back to **a** first-name **basis**. **This** meant that he forgave Iris for all that she did, but unfortunately, one could not turn back **time**, and there **was** no way he could **go** back to Iris's side after what happened!

"Are you still unwilling to reconcile with me? Oh, alright then. Since you've made up your mind, I wish you and Cynthia a lifetime of happiness!" a bitter smile crossed **Iris's** face, one that seemed to carry far more meaning than what she let on.

Even though she anticipated Leon's rejection beforehand, she still could not help feeling devastated at being turned down once **again**.

At this moment, all her emotions and feelings toward him turned sour!

"Iris, what are you trying to do?" Leon's heart sank as he realized something was wrong.

"Leon, it was because of you that I even managed to live until today. You saved me, and yet I failed to repay your gratitude and even hurt you multiple times and kicked you out. This is all my wrongdoing, and today,

I'll give **my** life back to you, so that from today onwards, we owe each other nothing!"

Iris **let** out a bitter chuckle as she took out a dagger, its blade glinting momentarily in the **sun** before the **next** moment, she raised it and drove it down straight into her chest!

”

“Iris, no- this happened so quickly that neither Louisa nor Ariel **saw** this **coming**, nor did they ever expect that Iris would **kill** herself for love. They were both so shocked that they froze **in** place, unsure of what to do.

As for Leon, although he sensed that something was amiss, he was too **far** away to do anything, and by the time he realized what was happening, it was too late!

With **a** sputter, **the** dagger slashed into her flesh, and bright red blood spilled out, **turnin**g her shirt red.

“Have you gone insane, Iris?!”

“Iris, how can you do this **to us?! ”**

Louisa and Ariel muttered **with** pale faces, their voices shaking with fear and panic.

“How can this be?” Leon felt as though he was struck by lightning. A few moments later, he snapped out of his stupor and stormed toward Iris’s side, grabbing her from Louisa’s arms.

“I can’t believe **that** Iris **has** killed herself for love.”

The audience erupted into **a** flurry of activity at this. Even the elders, who watched everything calmly, got

onto their feet at this sudden turn of **events**.

The younger generation, especially all the young men who were pining for Iris, were utterly stunned by this.

At this moment, the entire place was bursting **with** activity as everyone panicked at **this**.

“Iris, please don’t do **this**. Please tell **me** none **of** this **is real**,” Leon’s eyes almost fell out of his head when he saw the bleeding wound in Iris’s chest.

“Cough Goodbye, Leon,” Iris spat out a few mouthfuls **of** blood when she felt Leon’s warmth against her. Her previously pale cheeks suddenly blushed scarlet.

“Why? Why did you do this?” Leon screamed as tears spilled down his face. Even though men were generally frowned upon for crying, he was too devastated at this moment **to** care about what other people thought.

“Don’t be upset–this is what **I** owe you,” **Iris** replied feebly.

She already prepared to go big or go home from the moment she decided to sabotage Leon and Cynthia’s

engagement.

Even though she failed to win back Leon’s heart, she knew she tried her **best**, and despite failing, she had no

regrets!

“No, **you** don’t owe me anything. Why are you so stupid?” **Leon** wailed as though Iris’s blade cut into his

heart **too**.

“I’m **not** stupid, I just don’t think I have anything left to live for. My grandfather and father brainwashed me **into** breaking up **with you** for **my** family’s benefit, and then, I **was** forced to sell off Elegante Group to pay for my grandfather’s medical bills, but what did I get in return? In return, they forced me to get married to Jacob, and kicked my father and me out of the family,” Iris paused **as** she tried to catch her breath, “Leon,

apart from my grandfather and my aunt, you’re the only other person to have ever cared for me. The rest of my family, even my own father, cares only about money. Now that my grandfather is gravely ill, and I’ve lost you, there’s nothing else for me to live for. There’s no one else in this world who will love me and care for me the way you have.”

Chapter 888

Iris let out a bitter smile **at** this, but she felt **as** though she was liberated once and **for** all.

To her, **this was the** best outcome!

“No, that’s not true. How can you say that no one cares **about** you? I do! I’ve always loved you, the most important person **to me**. No one else **can** ever replace you,” Leon said, sobbing.

and you’re

Now, faced with the **fear** of **losing** Iris entirely, **he** could no longer control himself and blurted out all **of** his deepest, darkest thoughts. At this moment, his emotions took over, **and** there was no more room for any rationality!

“Thank you. To hear that before **I** die, is the **greatest gift** I have ever received,” Iris smiled. **Even** though she could not be with Leon any longer, she was still happy **to** know that **Leon** still loved her and never forgot her. That was more than enough!

Even though she would leave this world, she hoped that her memory would continue to live on in Leon’s mind!

“No, you can’t die. I won’t let you die!” Leon screamed at the top of his lungs, his eyes bloodshot with fear.

“Leon, it’s no use. I can’t hold on any longer. I’m happy to be able to die in your arms. **Even though** you and I aren’t destined to be, I hope **that** we can cross paths again in our **next lives**, and I promise **I’ll** cherish you and won’t let **you** slip by anymore,” Iris raised a trembling hand **to** caress **Leon’s face**, **but** before **she** could even reach him, her hand paused in mid-air, and a moment later, dropped limply back onto her body as she closed her **eyes**.

It **was** at this moment that Iris Young faded forever.

“Why?” **Leon’s** mind was blank as though he lost a **slice** of his soul and fell into a deep abyss!

However, all of a sudden, an idea **popped** into his **head**, and he perked up as though he recalled something.

Now, with his ancestors’ knowledge, he became a skilled doctor and was even capable of bringing back the dead. As long as he had enough time, he still had hope **of** reviving Iris again, provided the last wisp of her soul was yet to leave this world!

Leon leaped up in **joy** at this thought. He quickly **got** out a few silver needles and placed them precisely in a few pressure points around Iris’s wound to protect her weakening heart.

However, unfortunately, because she stopped breathing and was determined to leave this world with no intention of living **at** all, Leon’s needles did not **seem to** help at all!

“**Iris**, please wake **up**. You **can’t** give **up** just yet!” The brief glimmer of hope in Leon’s heart was beginning to dissipate.

One could not save someone who **did** not want to be saved, and **now** that Iris had no intention of living at all, there **was no** way he could save her, no matter how skilled of a doctor **he** was.

The only thing he could do at this moment was find a way to rekindle Iris's **will** for living instead!

"Iris, please believe **me**. I can save you. I promise **that if** you wake up, I'll get back together **with** you **and** return to your side. As **long** as you don't give up, I'll fulfill anything you want," Leon promised solemnly.

Chapter 889

He knew that Iris's soul was still there and could still hear him, therefore, he was making these promises **in** order to revive her will for survival!

Then, he picked her up, strode to the center of the stage, and glanced at Benedict, who was sitting in the master seat. "I'm sorry, Elder Shear, I'm busy trying to **save** someone's life, and unfortunately, cannot continue **with** the rest of the ceremony anymore."

"Leon, Iris already died, and we're all witnesses to this. I don't think **you** should waste our time and energy on this anymore!" Benedict furrowed his brows in displeasure.

"No, she's not dead yet, and I'll save her!" Leon said determinedly.

"Leon, are you insisting on canceling the rest of the ceremony and leaving?" The Shears looked annoyed at this. This engagement party was a grand one, and the Shears invited everyone from the upper class. If Leon were to cancel the ceremony or leave right then and there, this would no doubt humiliate the Shears and make them the laughingstock of the town!

The Shears would never agree to this!

"Elder Shear, and all my respected ladies and gentlemen, I apologize, but I can't do this anymore. I sincerely hope you will be able to forgive me," Leon knew that his leaving would cause a significant impact on the Shears' image and immediately gave them a bow of apology.

"Leon, you have to think twice. What will happen to Cynthia once you leave?" Benedict replied furiously.

Not only would the Shears be humiliated, but Cynthia would be utterly heartbroken at this! This was the last thing Benedict wanted to see!

"I-

" Leon gaped, then turned to stare at Cynthia. "I'm sorry, Cynthia, I didn't mean to hurt you," He said apologetically.

The truth was, he was hurting from this too. Leon was not the kind to disregard gratitude, and he remembered everything **that** people did for him, including the Shears' kindness and Cynthia's efforts.

However, now, he had no choice but to **hurt** Cynthia.

Perhaps this was part of life!

"I don't blame you, and I can understand you fully, but there's just one thing I need to know—will you ever come back to me?" Cynthia replied, biting her **lip**.

She always loved Leon, and to her, Leon was far more important than her **or** even the Shears' reputation!

Even though Leon was demanding for the engagement party **to** be called off, if Leon was willing to eventually return to her side, she could always persuade Benedict and the rest to let him go!

"I-

" Leon fell silent at this. After what happened, all his love toward Iris was rekindled, and he even promised her that as long as she woke up, he was willing to get back together with her, so how could he possibly return to Cynthia's side?

However, **on** the other hand, if he failed to save Iris, it was highly likely that he would not recover from this!

Iris was always the woman he loved, and now that she took her own life for him, Leon would live the rest of

his life with this guilt, and it was highly likely that he would spend his days by Iris's grave, mourning her

death.

Therefore, Leon knew that he would probably never return to Cynthia's side again, whether he managed to save Iris or not!

"Leon, you can do it."

Chapter 890

"But **if** you don't come back, **I'll** hate you for the rest of my life!" Cynthia's tears slid down her face. Even though Leon was yet to give her **an** answer, she already knew what he would say.

"I'm sorry, Cynthia. I'm sorry that I failed **you**," Leon gave her a bitter smile, then picked Iris up in his arms. and strode down the stage.

"No! Leon, you can't leave!" **all** of a sudden, Harvey stepped forward in rage and blocked Leon's path.

"**What** do you **have** to say, Harvey?" **Leon** asked.

"Leon, you bastard! You promised me just now while we were backstage that you will never **hurt** Cynthia, but now **this**? Do none of your promises mean anything at **all**?" Harvey yelled.

"I'm sorry, Harvey, but I didn't mean to do this," Leon replied guiltily.

"I don't care whether you meant to do this or not! I've already told you that if you ever hurt Cynthia, I will make you pay for this! **I**, Harvey Shear, am a man of my word, and I will avenge my sister right now!" Harvey braced himself for an attack and sent a surge of true energy in Leon's way.

"Harvey, you're no match for me at all," Leon sighed, and with **a** quick **sweep**, he brushed Harvey's attack

aside but did not harm him at all.

"You're right, Harvey isn't your match at all, but does this mean that the entire Shear family combined is no match for you?" Cynthia's father, Brad, bellowed as he smacked the table, standing up in rage.

As soon as he finished his sentence, a few silhouettes darted out of nowhere as the master martial artists of the Shears appeared, blocking Leon's path entirely.

"Leon Wolf, how dare you hurt my daughter? Don't you dare step foot out of this place, not before you give us an answer for this!" Brad declared coldly as he strode onto the stage.

"Mister Shear, I know this **is** all my fault. Why don't I offer you **this**? I'm willing to return the position of President of Cynthion Group **to** you as compensation for betraying both Cynthia and the Shears.

"On top

of **that**, I promise **to** always be there for any of your alchemy needs, and I'm willing to spend my entire life making up for my wrongdoing. **I'll** fulfill any request **that** you give me," Leon said earnestly. Even though he already gave out his shares, giving out his position as president was **an** entirely different thing altogether!

As long as he remained president of Cynthion Group, he would be able to earn a profit for every one of Cynthion Group's sales, and would eventually be able to take **his** shares back, but if he gave up his position. entirely, it would equate to losing everything he built!

Since he betrayed Cynthia and the Shears, there was nothing he could do except compensate them in other aspects that he could!

"I-

" the Shears exchanged nervous glances. Cynthion Group was Leon's foundation **and** had plenty of potential for growth. The entire reason everyone in Springfield City was terrified of Leon's cooperation with the Shears was that with Cynthion Group's **growth**, the Shears would eventually rise **to** power and conquer the entire city!

If Leon was willing to hand over Cynthion Group, this would work in the Shears' favor, as they would be able

to gain full control over the company and nurture it to its full potential!

Most of the Shears' elders were tempted by this offer.

"Brad, please stand down!" All of a sudden, Benedict, who remained silent until this point, stood up.