

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1501

“Well, I’m afraid not! Mister Thompson, you have already reached the Emperor State, so the Pure Energy Pills won’t work on you.” Leon shook his head.

The Advanced Pure Energy Pills could transform Semi-Overlords into the Overlord State and greatly increase the chance of a breakthrough for martial artists in the Overlord State. However, the pills practically had little to no effect on martial artists in the Emperor State.

“I see,” Yuri was disappointed, but soon recovered from it. The Energy Nurturing Pill brought him closer to a breakthrough and he knew that with a sufficient supply of Energy Nurturing Pills, he would be able to ascend to the next level within two to three months, so there was no need to rush.

“Mister Wolf, the Energy Nurturing Pill works well as well. Can you sell me more of that?” Yuri said.

Since the Pure Energy Pill did not affect him, he could only compromise and purchase more Energy Nurturing Pills.

“Sure! I don’t carry that many pills with me, though, so I can’t sell them to you right now. You can just come to our sales drive to buy them in a few days. I need to warn you, however, you can only take one Energy Nurturing Pill every two to three days. Taking too many will only come to harm your body!” Leon reminded him.

“I see. I get it.” Yuri nodded.

Raphael wanted to buy some alchemical pills as well, but could only give up because Leon did not carry a lot of pills with him, so he intended to wait until the sales drive for Cynthion Group.

“Mister Thompson, you’ve witnessed the effects of the Energy Nurturing Pill and the Pure Energy Pill. Is there any question you want to ask about the marketing scheme?” Leon turned his attention to Angus.

“I have no question! Mister Wolf, I’d never expect someone as young as you to be such a brilliant doctor and still has the talent to produce such powerful pills. The sky is the limit for you! Don’t worry. The Thompsons will do everything possible to help!” Angus snapped out of the initial shock, his doubt over the pills vanishing.

If the Energy Nurturing Pill and the Pure Energy Pill were true alchemical pills, the Thompsons would demand more respect from others for marketing the pills and it was a mutually beneficial settlement that he would do everything to preserve.

“Alright. Thank you,” Leon said.

“Don’t worry about it. You’ve just saved my daughter’s life and I’m just doing what I should,” Angus said. An idea slowly formed in his mind and he continued enthusiastically, “Mister Wolf, I can see the potential in your pharmaceutical firm! If possible, the Thompsons would love to be your shareholder to help with the firm’s growth. What do you think?”

He could tell that there was endless potential for the Energy Nurturing Pills and the alchemical pills were destined to raise storms in the southern region. If he could partner with Leon and take control of the Energy Nurturing Pills’ supply, the Thompsons would benefit greatly from it.

“Um,” Leon hesitated and fell into silence at Angus’s request.

The Thompsons were the head of all the powerful families in the southern region and if he agreed to sell the company shares to them, Cynthion Group would be able to grow rapidly and avoid certain troubles with their help; however, the Thompsons’ help could be a double-edged sword.

Leon was hardly in any position of power compared to the Thompsons and the power imbalance would eventually create a dependence on the Thompsons, which was not a situation Leon would like to be in.

He felt that it was sufficient for him and Cynthia to manage the company and he did not wish for the share to be dispersed, which could impact the company negatively in the future.

“I’m sorry, Mister Thompson, but Cynthion Group has no plan in selling our shares. I thank you for your appreciation, though,” Leon said.

“Oh, alright, then.” Angus felt that it was a shame, but knew that there was nothing he could do if Leon was reluctant to sell the share.

Once everything was settled, Snow walked over and said, “Leon, it’s getting late. Let’s go home!”

She came to deliver Leon the Ganoderma and saw the whole process of how Leon saved Roanne’s life and managed to obtain Thompson’s support with the marketing of the alchemical pills.

With the Thompsons’ help, the marketing issue of Cynthion Group was resolved and she was happy for Leon.

“Mister Wolf, who’s this? Is she your girlfriend?”

Angus, Vivian, and the others turned to look at Snow curiously.

They all noticed her exquisite beauty when she delivered the Ganoderma over, but they were all too worried about Roanne to think of anything else. At that moment, they all started observing Snow and realized that her beauty rivaled that of Roanne.

It was the first time they ever saw a woman as beautiful and alluring as Roanne

Yuri, who was the eldest son of the Thompsons, saw countless beautiful women in the past, and apart from Roanne, he realized that no other woman he saw could hold a candle to Snow's beauty; he was instantly drawn by her unparalleled beauty with just one look of her.

"No, she's my god-sister," Leon explained.

"God-sister? Mister Wolf, your sister's beauty rivals that of the Four Beauties throughout history!" Yuri complimented, his eyes lighting up at Leon's words.

He was originally disappointed when he thought that Snow was Leon's girlfriend; the disappointment was instantly replaced by excitement when he found out that he made the wrong assumption.

"You're too kind, Mister Thompson!" Snow smiled.

Yuri was a tall and handsome gentleman and she had a fairly good impression of him. However, she could not help but compare Leon and Yuri and found Leon far more brilliant.

Leon noticed the look in Yuri's eyes. His eyes darted between Yuri and Snow as realization dawned on him, but he did not say make any comment about it.

"Mister Thompson, if this is all, I'll be leaving now!" Leon said, before turning to leave with Snow.

"Mister Wolf, please wait!" Elder Swire, who was standing in the distance, called out to Leon and hurried

over.

"Elder Swire? Why are you still here?" Angus's expression darkened with displeasure.

Due to Elder Swire's misjudgment, Roanne came close to dying, and if it were not for Leon, his daughter would be lost and he would make Elder Swire pay for it.

"I'm sorry, Mister Thompson. This is all my fault. I lack the skills and came close to killing Miss Thompson," Elder Swire apologized sincerely.

"It's fine! Roanne's fine now, so I'll let this go. Just leave!" Angus scoffed.

He knew that the field of medicine had a broad spectrum and it was normal for anyone to make mistakes. On top of that, Angus knew that he shared the blame to some degree as well. He was the one who questioned Leon repeatedly and placed Roanne at risk, so it was not entirely Elder Swire's fault.

Since Roanne managed to survive, Angus saw no point in blaming Elder Swire.

"Thank you for forgiving me, Mister Thompson," Elder Swire was relieved.

“Don’t thank me. Thank Mister Wolf instead. If he did not cure Roanne, I would’ve made sure that you suffer for this!” Angus said coldly.

“Of course. Thank you, Mister Wolf,” Elder Swire said and walked over to Leon, before falling on his knees.

“Elder Swire, what are you doing?” Shocked, Leon immediately tried to pull Elder Swire up, but Elder Swire insisted on kneeling.

“Mister Wolf, I’ve questioned your skills repeatedly and offended you, please forgive me. Also, if possible, I’ll like to beg that you teach me the Eternity Compression Method,” Elder Swire said earnestly as he explained the reason he called out to Leon in the first place.

“I see. So, you want to learn the Eternity Compression Method!” Realization dawned on Leon.

“Yes. If you’ll have me, I’d like to be your disciple and learn from you,” Elder Swire said sheepishly.

He knew that there were countless exclusive techniques and they would often be taught to one’s offspring or disciples. However, since he was far too old, he knew that Leon might not agree to accept him as a disciple.

“Forget about being my disciple!” Leon shook his head.

“As expected,” Elder Swire muttered bitterly.

He already expected that Leon would reject him, but was still disappointed. However, what Leon said in the next moment transformed his disappointment into joy.

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“Elder Swire, if you want to learn it, I’ll teach you the Eternity Compression Method,” Leon said.

Training methods, especially ones of high level, would cause chaos and might even threaten his safety if he taught anyone who asked for it; however, treatment methods were different because they could be used to benefit society and those in need. Since Elder Swire seemed earnest, Leon saw no issue in teaching him the Eternity Compression Method.

“Mister Wolf, are you saying that you’ll teach me the Eternity Compression Method? Am I hearing you right?” Elder Swire was utterly stunned. He never expected Leon to refuse to accept him as a disciple, yet agreed to teach him the Eternity Compression Method.

It was so far beyond his imagination that Elder Swire was struggling to believe what he just heard.

“You heard me right! Just get up. I’ll teach you the Eternity Compression Method!” Leon smiled.

“That’s great!

Thank you, Mister Wolf. Thank you so much,” Overjoyed, Elder Swire bowed his head and got up on his feet.

“Elder Swire, I’ll show you the Eternity Compression Method in detail for you. Try to memorize it,” Leon said, before going into a detailed explanation of the Eternity Compression Method.

The Eternity Compression Method was a top-class treatment method that originated from the Book of Internal Circulation and its details were long lost.

As a skilled doctor, Elder Swire was taught some of the basics about the Eternity Compression Method and since he was well-versed in compression methods, he almost understood what Leon was saying right away and comprehended the concept of the Eternity Compression Method shortly after.

“Alright, I’ve taught you the Eternity Compression Method. I hope that you’ll study it more often whenever you have the time and educate more people about this method,” Leon deadpanned.

Elder Swire seemed extremely sincere and Leon considered teaching him a few more treatment methods, but since it would be best for one to master a method instead of knowing multiple methods without being proficient in any, he cast the thought aside in the end.

It would already be ideal if someone of Elder Swire’s age could master the method, so Leon knew that teaching Elder Swire more methods would not benefit Elder Swire in any way.

“Mister Wolf, thank you for your generosity,” Elder Swire kneeled respectfully again.

Though Leon did not agree to take him as a disciple, Leon taught him the Eternity Compression Method without asking for anything in return and Elder Swire was grateful.

“Elder Swire, get up. You don’t have to kneel,” Leon helped Elder Swire up hastily.

Afterward, Elder Swire made sure that he obtained Leon’s contact number to exchange medical knowledge in the future. The two then parted and left the Thompsons Mansion.

Meanwhile, in the Scammells Mansion.

Iris drove over while Leon went to see Raphael and met with Patrick.

Patrick, Damian and the others were all waiting for her in the living room.

Ever since they found out that Cynthia was also Leon’s girlfriend, and that he seemed to be close with Snow and Ruth, Patrick was enraged and i

nstantly considered Leon a womanizer. His previous impression of Leon shattered and all Patrick wanted in the past few days was for Iris to break up with Leon before he broke her

heart.

Apart from Patrick, Amy, and Penny also thought that Leon was unreliable for dating multiple women at the same time and wanted to convince Iris to leave him, and Damian was the only one who stayed neutral.

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Once Iris arrived, Patrick, Amy, and the others took turns talking to her, attempting to convince her to leave Leon. However, Iris was determined to stay by Leon's side no matter what they said.

After talking for hours, they soon ended up with dry throats and nothing to show for it.

“Why are you being so stubborn, Iris? There are plenty of eligible bachelors here in the southern region. A woman as beautiful as you will find a much better match if you leave Leon!” Patrick was frustrated that Iris refused to listen to reason.

“Stop trying to convince me, Grandpa. Leon isn't the man you think he is. We've put through a lot to finally end up together, so I'm never going to break up with him!” Iris said with determination.

“Why you!” Patrick was furious to the point that he started shaking.

“Dad, just let it go. The kids have their own lives. If Iris is determined to be with Leon, we should just stay out of it,” Damian said.

Leon once saved his life and he already promised Iris to side with her before she arrived, so he intended on keeping his promise.

“No way! Leon Wolf is an irresponsible womanizer and I refuse to let him ruin Iris!” Patrick stood and slammed his palms against the table.

On the contrary, Amy, Penny, and the others seemed far calmer. Though they agreed that Leon’s behavior was inappropriate, Iris did not wish to leave him and Leon helped the Scammells in the past, so they did not know how they could convince Iris to break up with Leon.

“Grandpa, I actually came to you with a request,” Iris changed the subject as she did not wish to dwell on the same topic.

“What is it, Iris? Go ahead,” Damian said.

“Leon has been making alchemical pills lately and he will soon be selling them in a sales drive. I want your help in marketing the sales drive and the pills,” Iris confessed her intention for visiting.

“So this is all for Leon again!” Patrick was enraged.

He wished that he could get Iris to break up with Leon and not only did Iris refuse to leave Leon, but she was also tending to his every need and Patrick simply could not tolerate it.

“No way! The Scammells will never help him! Maybe I’ll consider it if you agree to leave him this instant!”

Patrick roared.

“Not happening! I’ll never leave Leon!” Iris shook her head decisively.

“Forget it, then! This is non-negotiable!” Patrick said.

“Alright, then. I’ll just go home if that’s the case.” Iris sighed after seeing how determined Patrick was and

turned to leave.

She knew that Patrick would refuse to help, but was still slightly disappointed.

Just then, Damian called out to her, “Hang on, Iris!”

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“Uncle, what’s wrong?” Iris turned around in confusion.

He shot her a reassuring look and turned to Patrick. “Dad, calm down for a moment! Leon saved my life and indirectly helped to destroy Uncle Rick’s plan to take over power during your birthday party. Whether Iris help agrees to leave him or not, we can’t forget what he has done for our family! He needs the Scammells’ and it’s only reasonable for us to help him out!”

“But,” Patrick was instantly rendered speechless.

“Patrick, Damian’s right! Leon did us all a great favor and we can’t repay his kindness with resentment, no matter what kind of person he is!” Amy nodded in agreement.

Though she was a sensible woman and did not approve of Iris’s relationship with Leon, what Leon did for the Scammells was entirely different.

“Well, alright, then.” Patrick hesitated and finally regained his composure.

If he refused Leon’s request for help, he would be an ungrateful man, so he decided to compromise in the

end.

“So you are agreeing to help, then? That’s great!” Iris was overjoyed and relieved.

Though Leon went to Raphael to discuss the marketing scheme, there was a chance that the Westwoods would refuse to help. With Patrick’s help, she would be able to offer Leon an alternative and Cynthion Group would not be affected even if he failed to convince Raphael and the Westwoods.

“Iris, don’t get all excited just yet! Let’s be clear. I’ll help to market his pills, but that doesn’t mean that I approve of your relationship. You’ll either leave him, or he can cast aside all the other women and focus on you, or I’ll never approve of it!” Patrick said with cold determination.

“Sure, sure,” Iris said carelessly without paying much mind to what Patrick said.

This was between Cynthia, Leon, and her; so long as the three of them were happy with the relationship, Patrick would soon realize that his objection meant nothing and would eventually cave, so she saw no point in arguing with him.

Just then, they heard footsteps approaching and one of the Scammells hurried into the living room.

“Elder, we found leads about the Angel’s Fruit,” the man reported to Patrick respectfully.

“What?!”

Everyone in the room was stunned.

Leon came to the Scammells asking for the Angel’s Fruit in the past, but since the one the Scammells owned were used over twenty years ago, Patrick agreed to look out for any news regarding the Angel’s Fruit for

Leon’s sake and all the hard work finally paid off.

“Max, where is it?” Damian asked.

“I just received a report that the Martells obtained an Angel’s Fruit from the central region,” Max explained.

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“That’s wonderful!” Iris beamed.

She knew that Leon desperately needed the Angel’s Fruit and a part of it was because he wanted to treat Albert’s damaged Energy Sea Point.

Not only did she convince Patrick to help with the marketing of the alchemical pills, but she also received news about the Angel’s Fruit, and Iris could not be more excited.

“Iris, go ahead and inform Leon about the good news!” Damian smiled.

“Yeah. I’ll call him right now!” Iris nodded and took out her phone to call Leon.

Just then, Leon was focusing on treating Roanne and despite calling a few times, Iris’s calls were unanswered.

“That’s strange. Why isn’t he picking up?” Iris was surprised, but soon realized what was happening.

Leon called her once when he needed the thousand-year-old Ganoderma and though he did not explain much, she realized that he might be treating someone and was too occupied to answer her calls.

“That’s alright, Iris. We have the news about the Angel’s Fruit, anyway, so there’s no hurry. You can always tell Leon the good news later at night,” Damian said.

“No! We can delay this any further to prevent accidents from happening!” Iris shook her head.

The Angel’s Fruit was important to both Albert and Leon and since she finally caught the news about it, she desperately wanted to obtain it as soon as possible, or the Martells might use the Angel’s Fruit and there was no telling how long they would need for another Angel’s Fruit to surface.

“What do you want to do, then?” Damian asked.

“Uncle, where do the Martells live? Do you come with me to visit them? Let’s see if we can buy the fruit from them!” Iris said thoughtfully.

Since she could not reach Leon, she planned on meeting the Martells. It would be ideal if the Martells were willing to sell it, but if they refused to do so, she could always talk to Leon about it afterward.

As Leon’s girlfriend, she wanted to help with his burden instead of asking for his help on everything. If she could obtain the Angel’s Fruit, it would be a wonderful surprise for Leon.

“Sure. I’ll come with you!” Damian agreed and left the mansion with Iris, before driving toward the Martells mansion.

The Martells were one of the ancient lineages of martial artists in the southern region and possessed an Advanced Power method, which made them far more potent than the Scammells and the Libertons.

Outside the Martells Mansion, Damian and Iris arrived and were stopped outside the entrance by two guards, so Damian immediately told the guards who he was and why he was visiting.

The Scammells were one of the respected families in the region and Damian was of high status as the eldest son of the first bloodline.

The guards dared not to keep him waiting and reported to their supervisors. Once their entry was approved, one of the guards led Damian and Iris inside.

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In the living room, Damian and Iris met with the eldest son of the Martells, Charlie Martell.

He was in his late twenties and was dressed luxuriously; his prideful presence commanded respect and one could tell that he was a talented young man with just one look at him.

“Excuse us for the sudden visit, Mister Martell,” Damian said politely.

Though Charlie was younger than him, the Martells were far more powerful than the Scammells and Damian knew that he must remain respectful.

“It’s alright, Mister Scammells. Please take a seat,” Charlie smiled, before noticing Iris. When he saw how beautiful she was, his eyes lit up.

As the eldest son of the Martells, he saw countless beautiful women in the past, but he never saw such breathtaking beauty and was enslaved instantly.

“Mister Scammells, who’s this?” He snapped out of the initial shock and asked.

“Allow me to introduce my niece, Iris Young,” Damian said.

“A relative of the Scammells? It’s a pleasure to meet you!” Charlie stared at Iris eagerly and smiled a less prideful grin toward the two.

After the brief exchange of pleasantries, they all took their seats.

“Mister Scammells, why are you and Miss Young here?” Charlie cut to the chase.

“We heard that the Martells obtained an Angel’s Fruit a few days ago and we’re here for it,” Damian explained.

“The Angel’s Fruit? We did obtain one recently!” Charlie nodded.

The Scammells were a supplier of raw materials with medical properties and would purchase all sorts of herbs via different channels. Since the Angel’s Fruits were extremely rare, it was customary for Damian to make such a request.

“Mister Martell, I wonder if you’ll be willing to sell it to us?” Iris said.

“Well,” Charlie hesitated.

The Martells stumbled upon the opportunity to purchase the Angel’s Fruit, but since they were not experts in the medical field, they had no use for it.

However, a rare fruit like the Angel’s Fruit would often be kept in storage for future uses and it was unlikely for any family that obtained it to sell it, especially when it was acquired by a family as wealthy as the Martells.

“Mister Martell, don’t worry. So long as you are willing to sell it, the price is negotiable,” Iris said earnestly. “Why? Do you need the Angel’s Fruit?” Charlie noticed that Iris seemed to be quite eager.

“Well, not really.” Iris realized that being overly eager might put her at a disadvantage and took a deep breath to calm herself.

Charlie was a sharp man, and immediately saw through her pretenses. He studied her beautiful features and

scanned the alluring curves of her body as an idea began to form in his mind.

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“I’m sorry, Miss Young, but the Martells have great use for the Angel’s Fruit and I’m afraid I can’t sell it to you,” Charlie said regretfully.

“I see,” Iris was disappointed, but soon felt hopeful once again at what Charlie said in the next instant.

“However, since you asked so nicely, I don’t have the heart to turn you down!” Charlie said.

“Really? Mister Martell, do you mean to say that you are willing to sell it to me?” Iris was surprised.

“Of course! Miss Young, to be completely honest, I’ve been captured by your beauty since the moment I first laid eyes on you and I’d very much love to befriend you! If you’re willing to be friends, forget about buying it. I can just give the fruit to you!” Charlie said while he stared at Iris eagerly.

“What?” Iris’s expression darkened.

She was not a child and instantly realized what Charlie meant to say. Charlie was not offering the Angel’s Fruit to her unconditionally to befriend her, but to pursue her. If she accepted the fruit, she would be accepting his pursuit.

“I’m sorry, Mister Martell, but I already have a boyfriend!” Iris said.

“So what? You aren’t married yet, are you? So long as you aren’t married, I stand a chance!” Charlie said casually.

It was normal for a beautiful woman like Iris to have pursuers and he was not surprised that she had a boyfriend. However, he was slightly envious of the man who won Iris’s heart.

“Thank you for your offering, Mister Martell! I came to seek the Angel’s Fruit and if you are willing to sell, I can pay! If you aren’t willing to do so, we can forget it!” Iris said in annoyance.

“Let’s not be reckless, Miss Young! I just mean to befriend you. Aren’t you at least going to give me a chance?” Charlie was slightly offended.

The Martells were far more powerful than the Scammells and as the eldest son of the first bloodline of his family, Charlie was in a much higher status compared to Iris, so he felt that it should be an honor to Iris for him to show interest in her; yet she repeatedly rejected him and Charlie could not help but feel frustrated.

“There’s no point in continuing this topic, Mister Martell. Since you don’t seem to be willing to sell the fruit, we should be on our way now!” Iris scoffed and stood.

She could tell that Charlie bore evil intentions toward her and he would never sell the fruit to her that easily, so there was no reason for her to stay any longer.

Damian, who remained quiet, hesitated.

He noticed that Charlie had an ulterior motive as well, but since they came to the Martells with a request and Charlie was out of line, Damian was not sure what he was supposed to say.

“Uncle, let’s go,” Iris said.

“Sure.” Damian nodded and left the mansion with Iris.

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“What a proud woman! I like that! Let’s see how high and mighty can you be once I claim you!” Charlie’s expression darkened viciously as he watched the two left.

He could tell that Iris desperately wanted the Angel’s Fruit after their earlier exchange, and he decided that he could easily win her over with the Angel’s Fruit as bait along with the power he held as the eldest son of the Martells.

After leaving the Martells Mansion, Damian drove Iris back to the Scammells Mansion.

On the way back, Iris was depressed due to her failed attempt of obtaining the Angel’s Fruit.

“Iris, don’t be upset. One failure doesn’t mean anything! We’ll take to Dad once we get back and with his help, we might just get the Angel’s Fruit,” Damian consoled her.

“Grandpa? Charlie Martel doesn’t want to sell the fruit, so how can Grandpa help?” Iris asked in confusion.

“You don’t know that! The Martells might be more powerful than us, we have our connections for running a business in the southern region for years. If your grandpa agrees to help, the Martells would have to do him a favor!” Damian said casually.

“Really? That’s great!” Iris was overjoyed but soon started worrying. “Uncle, Grandpa hates Leon right now. Will he agree to help us with the Angel’s Fruit?”

“Well, don’t worry. He’s just talking and when push comes to shove, he has a soft heart! Just beg him for his help and I’ll help. I’m sure he’ll agree to help!” Damian smiled.

“I guess that’s the only way!” Iris nodded and relaxed.

“Ring.”

Just then, she heard the ringing of her phone and noticed that Leon was calling when she took out her phone.

Leon just left the Thompsons Mansion and saw the missed calls from Iris, so he called back right away.

Iris answered the call right away and informed Leon about the Angel’s Fruit.

Leon was over the moon when he learned that an Angel’s Fruit surfaced and decided to meet Iris in the Scammells’ Mansion to find a way to obtain it.

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Iris and Damian arrived at the Scammells Mansion and saw Patrick and Amy in the living room.

“Damian, didn’t you get the Angel’s Fruit?” Amy asked when she noticed that they were back empty-handed.

“No,” Damian shook his head with a bitter smile.

“That’s expected!” Patrick scoffed.

Most families would preserve rare medicine or herbs instead of selling them, so he was not surprised that Iris failed to obtain the Angel's Fruit.

