

## Revenge 177

### The Ex-Husband's Revenge Chapter 177

"How..." Benedict stumbled backward as if he was struck by lightning, and he felt as if his heart sank deep into the arctic sea. "B\*stard! You quack! You killed my grandmother! I'll kill you..." Cynthia snapped out of her sadness and attacked Leon madly.

"Cynthia, stop! Don't be so impetuous!" Benedict yelled out loud to stop Cynthia.

"But Grandpa! He killed Grandma! I won't forgive him for this..." Cynthia burst into tears and cried out in grief.

"It's not his fault... Your grandmother already left her life and death up to fate..." Benedict burst into tears. His eyes were filled with sorrow and his melancholy was rubbing off on everyone.

Those who were there could see that he was much more brokenhearted than Cynthia was.

know whether to laugh or cry. His voice was weak, and he only managed to squeeze

was as if a bombshell was dropped right on

Benedict and the others.

my grandma is fine? How? She's not responding to us right now! How can you call that fine?" The tears on Cynthia's pretty face stopped abruptly and she could not

doubtful looks on their faces and were unable to figure out whether Leon

Harvey's help, Leon stood up with difficulty, channeled the remaining spiritual energy in his body, and gave another round of pressure

relief and opened her eyes slowly. At long last, her

and the others

rushed up to Phoebe and asked

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all earlier! How are you feeling right now? Do you

always dizzy before this, but I'm now feeling refreshingly relaxed..." Phoebe smiled and patted her granddaughter's head. Apart from the fact that her body was still a little weak, her body as a whole seemed to be many times better than before, and her energy was