

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1271-1280

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1271

On the other hand, Leon was always a grateful man, as evident by the way he taught

the Wicks the methods belonging to the Advanced Power class in appreciation for

how Jenson helped him in the past.

Not only that, but he also taught Vincent the Dispel Demon Method when he helped

Vincent advance to the Overlord state.

Up until this point, five major families in Springfield City possessed the Advanced

Power class methods, which were Vincent, the Youngs, the Shears, the Collins, and

the Wicks.

All five of these families had close ties with Leon, and even after leaving Springfield

City, Leon's business would still be able to stand strong with their help.

However, because Leon was all on his own, he still had a long, long way to go when it

came to expanding his business.

That afternoon at the Dragon Corps, Leon arrived at the office by himself and met up

with Master Haslewood as planned.

After greeting each other, Master Haslewood gestured for Leon to sit down across

from him.

"You're far more impressive than I thought, Leon! It's only been a few days since I last

saw you, and yet

in

these few days, you've managed to stir up a storm here in Springfield City," Master

Haslewood said, smiling at him.

During these few days, Leon established the Wolfs and even managed to restructure

the power dynamics in Springfield City—with such a large-scale event, there was no

way the Dragon Corps would not have heard of this.

However, this restructuring resulted in Springfield City becoming far more organized

than before, and it would be far easier for them to maintain peace in the city with this

new layout.

Considering that this was working largely in their favor, the Dragon Corps chose not to

interfere in this.

"Master, don't flatter me. I just did some reworking, that's all," Leon let out a slight

laugh.

"Just some reworking? You're far too humble, Leon! It's not common to see someone

your age being able to restructure the entire power dynamics of a city,"

Master

Haslewood could not help smiling as he complimented Leon.

Leon scratched his head rather sheepishly, then quickly changed the subject. "Master,

you wanted to meet me -is there something you need my help with?"

"Well, it's not a big issue. I admire your talent, and just wanted to invite you to join the

Dragon Corps. I wonder if you might be willing to take up my offer?"

Master

Haslewood said rather fondly.

"What? You want me to join the Dragon Corps?" Leon was so shocked to hear this

that he leaped out of his seat.

The Dragon Corps was a national federation tasked with maintaining the safety and peace of the country. Because of this, their interviews were extremely strict, and being invited to join the Dragon Corps was undoubtedly one of the highest honors a martial artist could ever receive.

However, this was not the case for Leon; he already decided that he would migrate with Iris to Sky County to start their lives afresh while helping Iris find her family.

Therefore, there was no way he would remain in Springfield City, much less join the Dragon Corps!

“Master, thank you for giving me this opportunity, but I’ll be honest with you. I’m leaving for Sky County tomorrow, so there’s no way I’d be able to join the Dragon Corps. I hope you can understand,” Leon rejected Master Haslewood’s offer as lightly as he could.

“I know that!” Master Haslewood was unfazed by this. He knew that Leon was a martial arts genius who also possessed outstanding talent in medicine and other fields—Springfield City would never be able to contain Leon, and he would only be able to realize his full potential elsewhere.

This meant that it was inevitable that Leon would eventually leave Springfield City!

“But I don’t think this will interfere with your joining the Dragon Corps!” Master Haslewood added.

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“What do you mean by this?” Leon stared at Master Haslewood in puzzlement.

“Well, there are two types of members of the Dragon Corps—the first kind are the fixed staff, who are required to maintain in their posts of duty, but the second kind, the auxiliary staff, are not required to do so and have freedom in their movements as long as they remain in their duties.

“If you're willing to join us, I can help you apply for an auxiliary post so that your duties won't be affected even if you will be based in Sky County in the future!” Master

Haslewood explained.

“What? That exists?” Leon gaped at this, and could not help feeling a little swayed.

To be a member of the Dragon Corps and yet have no restrictions in his location was the best of both worlds!

However, on second thought, he realized something was amiss. “What do I have to do for the Dragon Corps?”

“It's simple—you have to accomplish every mission that the corporation assigns you!”

Master Haslewood replied.

Leon hesitated at this. “Are the missions dangerous?”

“Well, you guessed it right. The auxiliary staff is required to carry out far more dangerous missions than the fixed staff,” Master Haslewood said, nodding his head.

“No wonder!” Leon knew that there was no such thing as a free lunch, and it turned out he was right!

“So have you made up your mind?” Master Haslewood asked.

“Never mind. I value my freedom much more than anything, so I don’t think I’ll join the

Dragon Corps,” Leon shook his head and got up to leave.

“Think twice, Leon! Even though the missions will be dangerous, the Dragon Corps

will do everything in their power to help you in the future once you join us,” Master

Haslewod said calmly as he watched Leon leave.

“What?” Leon froze in his footsteps upon hearing this, then veered back until he was

standing in front of

Master Haslewood.

“What on earth are you talking about, Master? So what if there’s going to be

dangerous? I’m a man, and it’s within my duty to sacrifice for our country, and give

back to the people and society! I’ll never retreat, no matter how many dangers lay in

my path!” he declared in determination.

“Are you saying you changed your mind and want to join us after all?”

Master

Haslewood raised his brows, trying to stifle a chuckle.

“Of course! I don’t care about the danger, I’m worried about- No, wait, I mean all I

want to do is give back to our country!” Leon almost let his secret slip.

Knowing that he possessed many valuable treasures with him, Leon knew that if the

news of his wealth were to be let slip, many martial artists would stop at nothing to

steal the treasures from him, but if he were a member of the Dragon Corps, he would

be able to protect himself!

Besides, Master Haslewood already made it clear that if he got into trouble or got into

any danger, the Dragon Corps would do anything in their power to help him!

Therefore, joining the Dragon Corps seemed to be the best bet he had! “Alright. From today onwards, you’re officially a member of the Dragon Corps auxiliary staff,” Master Haslewood said as he took out a small card from the drawer next to them.

This card was about the size of a residential access card, with the letter D carved into it. The card was made of some special material that appeared like metal and wood at the same time.

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“Leon, this is an identity card belonging to the Dragon Corps, and already contains your personal information and file within it. Its purpose is to identify you as an official member of the Dragon Corps, so you’d better not lose it,” Master Haslewood handed it to Leon.

Leon froze and shot Master Haslewood an incredulous look. “Master, you prepared all this beforehand, even the application?”

“Hehe, it’s just in case. Don’t be so caught up in the details,” Master Haslewood chuckled, trying to shrug this off.

Leon’s expression darkened as he realized just how wise and calculating this old man was.

However, since he already agreed to join, and considered joining the Dragon Corps would be beneficial to him more than anything, Leon had no reason to

decline and
instead took the card from Master Haslewood.
Finally, after explaining briefly to Leon about the Dragon Corp's
internal workings and
regulations, they bid their goodbyes and went their separate ways.
The next morning, Leon and Iris were sleeping soundly in their room
when all of a
sudden, a loud rapping on their door jerked them awake.
“Thud! Thud! Thud!”
“Leon, why aren't you awake yet? Didn't you say you're heading to Sky
County today?
Get up!” Ruth's chirpy voice rang out from the other side of the door.
“Dang it, it's Ruth again! She always wakes up in the wee hours of the
morning.
Honestly, where is her common sense?” Leon sat up in bed, annoyed,
and longed to
give Ruth the punishment she deserved!
However, he suddenly recalled that he and Iris were about to leave for
Sky County
soon, and after leaving Springfield City, he would finally be able to get
away from Ruth
and enjoy some peace!
Leon's brows smoothed at this thought.
“Leon, you get the door!” Iris curled up into a ball and shoved Leon
toward the door,
her face blushing scarlet. Although she and Leon were a couple and thus
had reason
to live together, she could not help feeling a little embarrassed at the
thought of Ruth
standing outside their door.
“There's nothing to be embarrassed about, Iris—we've been together for
so long now,”
Leon snickered as he pressed a kiss onto Iris's face before getting out of
bed.
After freshening up, Leon and Iris arrived in the living room.

At this moment, Ruth was sitting on the sofa, twirling a strand of hair between her finger. A row of bags and suitcases were lined up before her in a neat row.

“What on earth is all this, Ruth?” Leon gasped, pointing at the luggage as a bad feeling arose in his heart.

“These are my bags, of course! Didn’t you say we’re leaving for Sky County today? Of course, I packed all my stuff beforehand,” Ruth replied rather puzzledly.

“We? Iris and I are going to Sky County to expand the company, so what does this have to do with you?” Leon could not believe his ears. He thought that after leaving

Springfield City, he would finally be rid of Ruth’s jabbering, but he never thought, not even in his wildest dreams, that Ruth

would want to tag along with them!
Was this a joke?

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“What do you mean, this has nothing to do with me? You promised my family that you’d help me advance to the Overlord State, so of course I have to tag along with

you wherever you go in the meantime!” Ruth replied defiantly.

“Oh, stop it! You’re just pestering me because you want the rest of the Mysterious

Maiden Method!” Leon scoffed. He could see right through Ruth easily.

“So what if I am? If you’re willing to pass on the rest of the Mysterious Maiden Method

to me, I won’t follow you to Sky County,” Ruth said after some consideration. On the

one hand, she was doing this to get her hands on the Mysterious Maiden Method, as

Leon guessed, but on the other hand, she thought that being by Leon's side was far more interesting than being on her own. Not only would she be able to learn martial arts with him, but she could also even tag along while he searched for treasure, thus she did not want to miss out on his next adventure to Sky County.

"No! I've already told you, I'll only give you the rest of the Mysterious Maiden Method once you attain the Overlord State!" Leon rejected her without hesitation.

"I know! That's why I won't leave your sight until I attain the Overlord State!" Ruth nodded earnestly.

"Um," Leon froze at this. Although Ruth's logic was reasonable, he could not help feeling a little strange, as though something was amiss, but he could not put his finger on it.

"Leon, since Ruth wants to come along, we should let her come to Sky County too!"

Cynthia's melodic voice rang out all of a sudden as she wheeled two suitcases out of a room next door.

"We? Cynthia, are you coming to Sky County too?" Leon was stunned when he caught sight of Cynthia's luggage. He planned on bringing just Iris to Sky County. On the one hand, this would allow him to be rid of Ruth's constant yapping, and on the other hand, he thought Cynthia was being too ridiculous, and that she would eventually give up on him if he left Springfield City for a while.

He would be hitting two birds with one stone!

However, he never thought, not even in his wildest dreams, that Ruth

and Cynthia

would both want to tag along with him to Sky County.

Leon did not know whether to laugh or cry at this.

“That’s right! Since Grandpa has already given us his blessing, in some way or other,

I’ll follow you wherever you go!” Cynthia nodded.

“But, who will look after Cynthion Group in your absence?” Leon was beginning to

panic at this. He did not want Cynthia to follow him to Sky County, for fear that their

relationship would only become even more entangled from there on out.

“It’s okay, I’ve already handed everything over to Janice! Besides, you’re the alchemist

behind Cynthion Group, so what point is there in me staying if you’re not even

around? I might as well tag along with you to Sky County and set up another branch

there to expand our market,” Cynthia explained.

Following Leon to Sky County seemed like the best option she had, no matter on a

personal or business note.

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“Um,” Leon was speechless at this.

Cynthia was right; Cynthion Group’s main export was their alchemical pills, and the

other ordinary pharmaceutical products were just their secondary product.

If he were to land on his feet in Sky County, he had to leave with Cynthia so that they

could expand their business there. If he left Springfield City, Cynthion Group would

never survive without him as their alchemist!

As the president of Cynthion Group, there was no way he could stand by and allow his

own company to collapse.

“Oh, alright then.” Leon sighed and finally had no choice but to relent. Ruth was outraged when she saw how reluctantly Leon agreed to let them come.

“What attitude is this, Leon? Open your eyes and take a look around—the three people standing before you are three out of the Four Beauties in Springfield City, and you should be honored that we’re willing to go with you to Sky County! Don’t be an ungrateful twat!” she snapped.

She was the heiress of the Collins family fortune, and one of the Four Beauties of Springfield City—she was no doubt the object of many men’s fancies, and plenty of

people would get to their knees for her at a sweep of her hand!

However, not only did Leon fail to realize this, he was even trying to avoid her like the

plague, as though she was pestering him like a fly!

One could only imagine her rage at this.

“So what? I don’t even want this sort of honor!” Leon scoffed. He was so used to squabbling with Ruth that these words fell out of his mouth before he even realized it.

However, he realized his mistake too late.

Iris, Cynthia, and Ruth already turned to shoot him murderous looks, but worse,

another voice rang out from behind him.

“What do you mean, you don’t want this honor? How dare you look down on the Four Beauties like this? Do you have a death wish?” Snow scoffed as she strode into the

room, an icy look on her face, followed closely behind by her father Vincent, and their

subjects.

“Mister Poole, Snow, what are you doing here?” Leon was shocked by their sudden arrival and immediately approached them, followed by Iris and the rest. “Leon, we heard that you’re heading to Sky County today, so we came to bid farewell, but besides that. I wanted to ask you if you’re willing to bring Snow along if it’s not too much trouble,” Vincent explained.

“What? Does Snow want to come along to Sky County too?” Leon’s jaw dropped at this. He was leaving for Sky County to expand his company’s business and get his hands on the Angel’s Fruit, so it was shocking for him to discover that not only Ruth and Cynthia wanted to join, but now, Snow too! The smile froze on his face as this realization set in. “I don’t want to go!” Snow snapped, frowning. “No, you have to go!” Vincent said in determination.

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Gilbert stood there, silent as a statue, staring at Kisa with a poker face. Kisa was caught off guard by his stoic demeanor and tried to break the ice by nudging the chicken soup toward him. “Come on, drink it before it gets cold.” Gilbert took a cursory glance at the bowl, but kept his arms folded and made no attempt to reach for it. Kisa’s smile stiffened as she wondered what the heck was going on. She probed him with a teasing tone, “Are you asking me to feed you?” He still did not budge or say a word. Kisa puckered her lips and lifted the bowl closer to him. She did not mind playing the good girl and indulging his whims if it meant a trip

to Oceanville. But before she could spoon-feed him, he suddenly caught her wrist in his hand. His palm was warm, a stark contrast to her cold hands and feet that had been freezing all winter.

Gilbert raised his gaze to hers, his deep eyes devoid of any emotion. “Trying to please me?”

Kisa let out a light chuckle, “Nah, not really. I just thought I’d cook you some chicken soup since it’s chilly outside.”

“Hmph!” The man snorted coldly. “Do you actually care about me?” With a swift

motion, he snatched the chicken soup from her hands and plunked it down on the

desk. “I already told you, if you behave yourself and don’t stir up any trouble, I will

take you to Oceanville. So don’t try to put up a show to impress me. It’s all so fake!”

He sneered as he poured the chicken soup into the nearby trash can right in front of

her, making sure she saw it.

Kisa took a deep breath and kept her mouth shut.

Gilbert studied her for a moment and cracked a small smile. “I see. You are playing

nice now, just so you can stay close and plot your revenge. You’ve even managed to

curb your temper, which is impressive for you. You said you won’t leave me, and I

believe you. How could you bear to part ways before you have had your sweet revenge?”

Kisa hung her head low, staying silent the whole time.

Suddenly, Gilbert narrowed his eyes and felt an unbearable restlessness in his heart.

He violently swung the empty bowl toward her. "Get out of here!" he shouted.

The bowl hit her leg, but it did not hurt her. It fell onto the carpet without breaking. Kisa silently bent down to pick up the bowl, feeling sad in her heart. No matter how Gilbert treated her now, she could not blame him, as he did not know about her plan. She thought after everything was over, she would explain everything to him. As he watched the obedient woman bend down to pick up the bowl, Gilbert felt even more irritated. "You really are something else," he sneered. "You can endure so much just to stay by my side."

Kisa forced a smile and suppressed the bitterness and sadness in her eyes. "If you don't want to see me, then I will leave. Remember to rest early and take care of yourself." Just as she was about to leave, he suddenly grabbed her wrist. "You act so caring and loving toward me. Why don't you do something practical?" he said, turning around and pushing her onto the desk.

Kisa was shocked, and before she could react, he pressed his lips against hers with a thick and vengeful vibe. His hands wandered freely over her body, causing her to feel pain in her back and abdomen. Worried about her unborn child, she struggled and slapped the man's shoulders, letting out a continuous whimper. Perhaps her resistance angered him, as he suddenly stopped and flung her onto the carpet.

Kisa looked at him with a pitiful gaze, wondering if the thick carpet would cushion her

fall enough to protect her child.

The man irritably loosened his collar, lit a cigarette, and turned his back to her.

“Get out!” he ordered coldly.

“What’s wrong, Mister Poole?” Leon shot him a puzzled look.

“Leon, from now on, Snow’s in your hands! Please help me take care of her once you’re in Sky County, and don’t let any harm come her way,” Vincent said solemnly.

As a father, he could not help feeling worried now that his daughter was about to embark somewhere far away. However, knowing that Leon was an outstanding martial artist that possessed exceptional skills that surpassed even those at the Overlord State, he knew that his daughter was in good hands.

“Don’t worry, Mister Poole. I’ll take care of Snow and the rest!” Leon nodded as a heavy feeling surged into his heart. The reason he was reluctant to let Ruth and the other girls follow him to Sky County was that everyone of them came with insurmountable responsibility placed on his shoulders!

After breakfast, Leon and the rest got themselves ready for departure.

Vincent was not the only one who came to see them off; the Youngs, the Shears, and the Collins, as well as Jenkins, Janice, and Ariel, all arrived to bid their farewells.

This was certainly an impressive sight!

Not only that, but considering Dragonbay Villas was a high-end residence that consisted of the rich and famous, everyone was soon alerted of Leon’s departure and came out to witness this impressive event.

The philanthropists and socialites at the scene erupted into whispers and murmurs.

“I heard a few days ago that Leon was planning to head to Sky County. I thought it was just a rumor, turns out it’s true!”

but

“That’s right. This fella defeated the Lowes and the Fields, and after turning the entire city upside down, he’s finally leaving!”

“Yes, we can finally enjoy some peace for a while!”

Everyone let out sighs of relief as they watched Leon bid everyone farewell and got into the car.

Leon gained power so quickly that everyone was suffocating from his presence, and avoided him like the plague. Now that the plague was heading somewhere else, they were all relieved to see him go!

“Hey, something’s not right. Why are the Four Beauties going with him?”

“Are you an idiot? Iris is his girlfriend, and now that he’s heading to Sky County, of course, he’d bring her

with him!”

“You’re the idiot! I’m not talking about Iris alone— all four of the beauties have gotten into the car with him!

“What?”

Everyone turned to stare at the car once more, and their smiles froze when they saw Iris, Ruth, Snow, and Cynthia all getting into the car behind Leon.

“What! How’s this possible?”

“That punk! He’s bringing all the Four Beauties along with him!”

“Leon Wolf, you bastard! I’ll never forgive you for this!” the spectators wailed in agony as they watched the car pull away.

These cries of pain and sheer agony echoed through the entire city.

Sky County was demarcated into five distinct regions, namely the Eastern, Western, Northern, Southern, and Central Regions. Each region spread over a vast territory, more than several times the size of Springfield City or Seacove City.

The Southern Region was the one nearest to Springfield City and was where the Scammells lived.

After traveling by car for seven or eight hours, Leon and the rest finally managed to arrive before it got dark out, and checked into a luxurious five-star hotel nearby.

After a good night’s rest, they went out for a spin around town the next morning, to get a better idea of their surroundings while at the same time trying to find a real estate agent to discuss the prospects of buying a house here.

Finally, after visiting countless showrooms and real estate agencies, a beautiful villa on the Southern hillside caught Leon’s attention.

The villa was very big, spanning over a few thousand square feet. However, since the villa was located in the hills, it was not priced very high, and Leon managed to buy it for just a little over 14 million dollars.

The reason this villa caught his attention was its superb location—it was situated directly behind the hills and was close to a stream, and the peaceful scenery was perfect for his alchemy and martial arts training.

After three days, the application paperwork was finalized, and they all moved into the house once Leon got his hands on the keys.

This was a four-story duplex villa that came with two underground basements, a front, and a backyard, an open-air swimming pool, a garage, and an intricate pagoda in its yard, giving the entire house a luxurious look. Not only that but the architecture and furnishing of the house were exquisite, making it even more comfortable to live in than Dragonbay Villa!

That afternoon, Leon, Iris, and the rest went out to purchase some furniture and electronics and stocked up on some necessities so that their stay would be more comfortable.

It took them an entire afternoon to finish settling into the house, and they finally plopped down on the sofa in the living room to rest.

“I can’t believe I have a house of my own now after spending so many years all by myself!” Leon grinned as a surge of warmth spread into his heart.

The orphanage he grew up in was long taken down due to their struggle to keep up with the ever-rising housing prices and inflation.

Ever since he left the orphanage, Leon was pretty on his own without a true place to call home, and even after marrying Marilyn, he never once felt like he truly belonged with the Mansons even after living with them for three years.

Although Albert helped him set up his house back in Springfield City, this was still the first house he ever bought with his hard-earned money, and would always bear a significant place in his heart.

‘Well, too bad this house doesn’t have a proper Missus!’ Leon thought to himself as he glanced lovingly in

Iris’s direction.

When she felt Leon’s eyes on her, Iris turned to meet his gaze and immediately sensed what he was thinking. Her face flushed scarlet, and she quickly turned away to avoid his gaze.

The truth was, Leon already brought up the idea of getting married to her, even before coming to Sky County, but unfortunately, Iris refused to advance further until the drama between him and Cynthia was resolved. Therefore, she had no choice but to delay things a little longer and discuss marriage again in the

future.

Although Leon was unhappy by this, he had no choice but to relent.

All of a sudden, Ruth recalled something and let out a shriek, “Oh no!”

“What’s wrong? Why are you screaming all of a sudden?” Leon’s thoughts were interrupted by Ruth’s shrieks, and he could not help shooting her an annoyed look.

Iris, Cynthia, and Snow all turned to stare at her.

“We’ve forgotten to hire a maid! Who’s going to make dinner, now that the sun has already begun to set?” Ruth said, turning to glance at Iris.

“I’ve never cooked before,” Iris shook her head.

“I don’t know how to cook, either.” Cynthia, too, shook her head.

The three of them turned to stare at Snow.

“What are you looking at me like that for? Do I look like I can cook?” Snow now rolled her eyes.

“Um,” the four of them gaped at each other in silence.

They were the Four Beauties of Springfield City and were always the apple of their parent’s eyes. Therefore, none of them ever once needed to step into the kitchen, much less cook for themselves!

“Never mind. Let’s go out to eat.” Iris was the first to break the silence.

“There’s no need for that. I’ll make dinner!” Leon sighed and got out of his seat.

“What? Do you know how to cook?” the four women were stunned by this and all turned to stare at Leon incredulously.

“Of course I do! It’s no challenge to me at all!” Leon said rather triumphantly. This was the first time he ever felt proud of knowing how to cook. After all, the Four Beauties possessed exceptional charm and outstanding talents of their own, and it would be his honor to cook for them.

Besides, all four of them were kind to him and relied on him to help them, and this was very much different

from the treatment he received when he married into the Mansons and was forced to be a slave to them!

“Alright! you can cook dinner tonight, and we’ll hire a servant to do so tomorrow,” Snow replied.

“Yes, tomorrow, Iris and I shall go to the Scammells, and the three of you should go out and hire a servant, and perhaps see if you can buy two new cars. We all came in one car, and it will not be enough for all five of us in the future,” Leon suggested after some thought.

“Alright,” the four women murmured in agreement, then, out of guilt and embarrassment, followed Leon into the kitchen to help him prepare dinner.

ner. The five of them had plenty of fun in the kitchen while making dinner, just like a cozy little family.

The next morning, Leon and Iris made their way to visit the Scammells.

Scammell Mansion was a mansion located in an orchard that spanned tens of thousands of square feet, with timeless architecture that displayed the elegance of an ancient family of Sky County.

He parked the car a short distance away and took Iris's soft hand in his as they made their way to the gates,

where they were soon stopped by a few guards.

“Stop! Who are you? This is a private residence, and no outsiders are allowed!” the guards snarled at Leon and Iris as they puffed their chests out proudly.

They had a perfect reason to be proud—Sky County was a far more advanced city that surpassed both Springfield City and Seacove City in all aspects, including economics and geographical location. Any family that could land on their feet and build their empire here in Sky County possessed immense power—at the Basic Power class, at the least.

Since the methods belonging to the Ultimate Progressive class were not fast enough, one could usually only acquire the Intermediate Overlord State and rarely reached the Advanced Overlord State, but this was not the same for the Basic Power class methods—martial artists practicing this could easily advance to the Emperor

State!

This meant that all the major families in Sky County possessed at least one member at

the Emperor State, and sometimes, more than one, with countless others at the Intermediate Overlord State or higher!

One could only imagine just how powerful the Scammells were, and not even any of the major families in Springfield City were any match for them!

“My name’s Iris Young, and I come from Springfield City. I’ve come here to visit Grandpa and my uncle,” Iris explained when the guards stopped her. This was her first time ever coming to visit the relatives on her maternal side, and thus she could not help feeling a little nervous at this. Thankfully, she had Leon by her side, and his presence soothed her greatly.

“You’re our master’s granddaughter? What a joke! We know all of the Scammells’ extended relatives, yet none of us have ever seen you before,” the guards gave Iris a once—

over and even after racking their brains for memories of her, could not seem to recognize her at all. When they saw how anxious she appeared, however, they could not help becoming even more suspicious of her.

“Well, my mother, Priscilla, is the second daughter of the Scammells, and she married off to Springfield City more than two decades ago,” Iris tried to explain.

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“What? The second daughter of the Scammells? There’s no such person! Even if you want to trick us, would’ve expected you to know a little bit about the Scammells family history!” the guards scoffed at this. They were all distant descendants of the Scammells, not even the collaterals, and were only in their mid-twenties. Priscilla already left for Springfield City when they were born, so of course, none of them ever

heard of her before!

“Never mind about that! Please leave right this instant, or else!” seeing that Iris was a beautiful lady, the guards did not try to threaten them any further and instead tried to chase them away.

Seeing that he and Iris were being treated like crooks, Leon stepped forward and said earnestly, “My friends, we’ve indeed come to visit Iris’s relatives. We’re not trying to impersonate anyone, but if you don’t believe me, you can notify your masters, and you can find out soon enough whether we’re lying or not.”

“Um,” the guards exchanged dubious glances. They thought Leon’s request was reasonable, considering if they were truly crooks, it would be too risky for them to impersonate the Scammells’ relatives.

However, Elder Scammell was far too busy with his daily affairs to be distracted by minor issues like this. They were the lowliest of guards, and none of them dared to interrupt his work at the expense of being

punished if Leon and Iris turned out to be tricksters!

“What’s going on here?” All of a sudden, a mustached man in his forties strode over, followed by two guards of his own.

“Mister Umair, sir, this woman claims to be a relative of the Scammells and wishes to meet our master.” the guards reported.

“A relative?” Mister Umair froze, turned to glance at Iris, and was immediately mesmerized by her beauty.

However, it was one thing to be in awe of her looks, he did not recognize her at all.

“Nonsense! Are all of you blind? They’re clearly crooks trying to trick their way into the mansion, not any relative of the Scammells at all! Chase them away!” he scoffed.

He was also a distant relative of the Scammells but only joined the family over a decade ago. He did not even hear of Priscilla Scammell, the second daughter of the family, much less her daughter Iris!

“Yes, sir!” The guards immediately turned to shoot Leon and Iris murderous glances and snarled, “Get lost, you crooks!”

Iris was always a lonely child growing up and thus always craved familial connection. She was hopeful of reuniting with her long-lost relatives during this trip, but now, after running into countless obstacles and could not even get past the front gates, she could not help feeling disappointed at this.

“Never mind, Leon, let’s go home.” She sighed, then tugged on his arm, indicating him to leave. She was intending to come back in a few days to try her luck again.

However, before Leon could even reply, Mister Umair cried out. “Wait!”

A glimmer of mischief flashed through his eyes when he caught sight of Iris’ gorgeous face and curvy figure.

“What’s going on? Did you change your mind?” Iris froze in her steps, and a glimmer of hope ignited in her eyes when she heard this.

However, the more hopeful one got, the more disappointed they would set themselves up for. Mister Umair’s next sentence made her blood run cold.

“You crooks! There’s no such thing as leaving so easily when you’ve tried to deceive us Scammells!” Mister Umair sneered as an idea crossed his mind. He knew that Mister Nigel, the Scammells’ grandson, was always a lecherous fellow who would never pass up the opportunity to date a beautiful woman.

The woman standing before him now was absolutely breathtaking, with features so chiseled it was as though she walked out of an ancient painting, and he never once laid eyes on such a beautiful woman. If he found a way to capture Iris and give her to Mister Nigel, he would no doubt become Nigel's favorite and rise to power that way!

"What are you trying to do?" Leon's expression darkened when he sensed Mister Umair's tone.

"Guards, capture these two! They tried to deceive their way into the Scammells, and they're highly likely to be spies sent here by our business competitors to steal our secrets! Capture and interrogate them, and find out who sent them here!" Mister Umair ordered.

"Yes, sir!" the guards immediately surrounded Leon and Iris.

"Tsk, you're just a bunch of shrimps!" Leon was utterly enraged by this. He had expected the journey of reuniting Iris with her family to be a smooth one, and he never once thought the guards would pester them like this. Not only did Mister Umair fail to help pass their message to the Scammells, he even tried to overpower and capture them! This was outrageous!

"How dare you look down on us, you punk? Eat this!" The guard was infuriated to hear this and immediately lunged in Leon and Iris' direction.

Initial Innate State! Leon did not even blink when he sensed the guards' power level, and immediately shielded Iris' body behind his, getting poised to unleash an attack.

"Be careful, Leon!" Iris cried out with a worried look. She was not concerned about Leon getting hurt, she knew the extent of his power and did not think he would lose to them. But instead, she was worried that he would accidentally hurt them during the process.

If Leon accidentally hurt and killed any of the guards, this would not go over well with the Scammells, and would instead make the process of reuniting with them even harder. This was not the outcome she wanted!

“Alright, I know.” Leon understood Iris’ concern. He and Iris had come all the way to be reunited with her family and get their hands on the Angel Fruit, so it would not be appropriate if he unleashed his power and injured the Scammells’ guards.

At the thought of this, Leon took his energy back and waited for the guards to release their attack on him.

“Taste this, you punk!” The guards all sneered when they saw that Leon had nowhere to run. Although they did not understand why Leon was standing motionless, they all knew that if Leon were to take the brunt of this attack, he would easily be injured. However, before they could even react, what happened next shook

them all to the core!

The guards’ attacks landed squarely in the middle of Leon’s chest but bounced off like plastic toys, and Leon did not even flinch, as though they had tickled him.

With Leon’s protective sage energy surrounding him, coupled with the protection conferred by the Mirror of Sovereign, these attacks would not hurt even a hair on his head.

With a swipe of his fists, two bursts of Initial Innate Energy surged out and barreled straight toward the guards. None of the guards could dodge in time, and their bodies were propelled backward by the impact, flying through the air and finally landing in a heap on the ground.

Fortunately, Leon had taken things lightly and used only his spiritual energy in his attacks, which was why the guards had suffered only minor injuries, nothing serious.

“How...how can this be?” Mister Umair was unable to believe his eyes. He had already sensed Leon’s energy when he unleashed his attack, so he was confused as to how, despite being at the same power level, Leon managed to fend off their attacks and even retaliate against them. This was unbelievable!

He would not even believe this was true if he had not seen it with his own two eyes!

“Mister Umair, isn’t it? Well, can you help Iris and me notify your masters that we’re here now?” Leon straightened up and cast Mister Umair a steely look.

“Don’t be so cocky, you punk! You’re just at the Initial Innate State, and yet you dare to show us up right on our territory, I’ll show you who’s boss!” Mister Umair sneered. Although he did not know how Leon managed to defeat the guards so easily, he could tell by now that Leon was only at the Initial Innate State.

He, on the other hand, was more powerful than the guards, and had already attained the Peak Innate State! Leon was no match for him at all.

“Tsk, what an arrogant fellow! I’ll give you a taste of your own medicine!” Leon scoffed and got prepared to attack. If this fight caused too much of a commotion and alerted the Scammells to their presence, it would work greatly in their favor.

“How dare you! We’ll see who’s laughing at the end of this! Take this!” Mister Umair shouted and set a surge of power barreling Leon’s way.

“You made an enemy out of the wrong person!” Leon scoffed, and just as he was about to retaliate, a cold voice rang out from behind Mister Umair.

“Stop!”

A beautiful woman emerged from behind them, pushing a middle-aged man in his wheelchair as they made their way toward them. The man looked to be in his mid-fifties, and had a determined look in his eyes, giving off an aura of power and authority that would make anyone perk up in fear.

“Sir, Madam!” Mister Umair was surprised to see them, and immediately gave them a bow of respect.

“What’s going on here, Mister Umair? What is all this commotion?” The man asked in a low voice as he glanced around him.

“Sir, these two crooks were trying to impersonate a cousin of the Scammells, and I’m punishing them for their deceit.” Mister Umair replied honestly.

“What cousin?” The man furrowed his brows dubiously.

“She claims to be the daughter of our second Missus...”

“What? Second Missus? Could she be..?” The man was stunned to hear that and immediately turned to stare at Iris. When his gaze landed on her face, his voice began to tremble. “My dear, what is your name? Who... who is your mother?”

“My name is Iris Young, and my mother is Priscilla Scammell,” Iris replied.

“Priscilla...it really is her!” The man froze in shock as though he had been struck by lightning. Then, all of a sudden, he gripped his armrests as though he was trying to pull himself out of his wheelchair, but his legs gave out beneath him, and he slumped back into his seat.

“Who are you?” Iris’ heart lurched when she saw how excited the man had become.

“Iris, right? I’m your uncle, Damian Scammell.” The man’s voice caught in his throat as he scrutinized Iris carefully, trying to find traces of his sister Priscilla within Iris’ features.

At the thought of his late sister, and the fact that he finally got to meet his niece for the very first time, Damian could not help tearing up, both with tears of joy and sadness.

“Uncle Damian...” Iris was thinking the same. Tears welled up in her eyes as she gazed at Damian. Her heart was filled with both delight at finally getting to meet her family, and at the same time, fear of what lay ahead.

Mister Umair and the rest of the guards were stunned by this.

“Sir, are you saying...that she really is a cousin of ours?” Mister Umair asked incredulously. He and the other guards had been convinced that Iris and Leon were crooks, but now, it turned out they had been telling the truth all along!

However, this was not the point. What was most important was that before Iris’ identity was confirmed, he had ordered the guards to attack Leon and Iris, and even intended to capture her and give her to Mister Nigel. Mister Umair’s heart sank at this realization.

“That’s right!” Damian finally regained his composure and recalled Mister Umair’s treatment of Leon and Iris. His expression darkened as he snapped, “Mister Umair, how dare you disrespect my niece like this?”

Seeing that Damian was furious, the other guards immediately got on their knees, but Mister Umair remained standing. His face was pale, but he appeared to be deep in thought.

“Sir, I had no idea of Miss Young’s identity just now, and I hadn’t meant to offend her,” he said.

“Get on your knees and apologize to them!” Damian scoffed. However, knowing that Mister Umair was just fulfilling his duties, his tone softened a little. Besides, this was no big deal at all. As long as Mister Umair was willing to apologize to Iris and Leon, they would be able to put this behind them.

“Um...” Mister Umair hesitated for a moment, and just as he was about to get on his knees, a mischievous cackle rang out from behind him.

“What’s going on here, Uncle Damian? Why are you so angry all of a sudden?” A handsome teenage boy, about fourteen or fifteen years of age, strode over to them with two guards trailing behind him.

“Master Nigel.” Mister Umair bowed to him.

“Nigel!” Damian furrowed his brows as a strange expression crossed his face.

The Scammells had two lines of direct descendants. One of them was Damian and his sister, Priscilla, whereas Nigel, who was the son of their cousin, belonged to the second line of direct descendants.

However, due to some misunderstandings that occurred over the recent years, Damian’s relationship with Nigel’s father had turned sour, but thankfully, Nigel remained respectful to him.

“What’s going on here, Mister Umair?” Nigel turned to stare at Mister Umair.

“Master Nigel, here’s what happened...” Mister Umair gave Nigel a brief description of the events that had led up until that point.

“A cousin of the Scammells! She must be Aunt Priscilla’s daughter!” Nigel was a little surprised to hear of all this. Although he had never met Priscilla before, he was still a direct descendant of the Scammells, and thus had heard plenty about her.

He turned to glance at Iris, and when he laid eyes on her, he could not help gasping in awe.

Nigel had always taken a fancy to pretty women and had seen his fair share of gorgeous ladies in this city, but this was the first time he had ever laid eyes on such a stunner.

No woman in Sky County came even close to Iris' charm and beauty!

The truth was, Springfield City was famous for breeding gorgeous women, and the fact that Iris managed to stand out from the rest and even become known as the prettiest of the Four Beauties spoke volumes about her beauty. It would not be an exaggeration to say that she was the most beautiful woman in the entire Sky County, and not just the Southern Region itself.

“Uncle Damian, this is just a minor issue. It's just a mere misunderstanding, and I think we should let it go!” Nigel said, chuckling.

“Let it go? Are you suggesting that it's okay for others to pick on my niece?” Damian asked in annoyance.

“Uncle Damian, you're jumping to conclusions! Mister Umair had acted rashly on the basis that he did not know who this pretty lady was, so how can you say he picked on her?” Nigel snickered.

“How dare you say I'm jumping to conclusions? If he doesn't know who Iris is, why didn't he ask me? He should never have tried to attack her, and if I hadn't passed by and noticed the commotion, Iris would have gotten hurt!” Damian snarled.

Damian was right. Not only did Mister Umair intend to hurt Iris, he even almost captured her, but thankfully, Leon was

here to save the day. If Leon had not been able to defeat the guards, they would have been taken hostage by now.

“That’s all just if’s! Everything has been cleared up now, hasn’t it?” Nigel let out a nonchalant laugh, then instructed Mister Umair, “Mister Umair, you’re in the wrong, and you should apologize to Miss Iris right now!”

“Yes, sir.” Mister Umair nodded, then turned to Iris. “Miss Iris, I apologize for the way I treated you just now when I was unaware of your true identity. Please do forgive me.”

Before Iris could even say a word, Damian piped up. “Apologize properly! I asked you to get on your knees, did you not hear me just now? Are you deaf?”

He was outraged not just by how insincere Mister Umair’s apology sounded, but by the fact that he had taken no notice of Damian’s orders at all.

“Um...” Mister Umair turned to glance at Nigel as though he was asking for permission. The fact that he even dared to ignore Damian’s orders was because he was a relative from the second line of the Scammells’ direct descendants, and thus, Nigel was his true master.

“You bastard!” Damian bellowed. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, he sent a surge of true energy barreling

Mister Umair’s way.

The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1277

“What’s wrong, Mister Poole?” Leon shot him a puzzled look.

“Leon, from now on, Snow’s in your hands! Please help me take care of her once you’re in Sky County, and don’t let any harm come her way,” Vincent said solemnly.

As a father, he could not help feeling worried now that his daughter was about to embark somewhere far away. However, knowing that Leon was an outstanding martial artist that possessed exceptional skills that surpassed even those at the Overlord State, he knew that his daughter was in good hands.

“Don’t worry, Mister Poole. I’ll take care of Snow and the rest!” Leon nodded as a heavy feeling surged into his heart. The reason he was reluctant to let Ruth and the other girls follow him to Sky County was that everyone of them came with insurmountable responsibility placed on his shoulders!

After breakfast, Leon and the rest got themselves ready for departure.

Vincent was not the only one who came to see them off; the Youngs, the Shears, and the Collins, as well as Jenkins, Janice, and Ariel, all arrived to bid their farewells.

This was certainly an impressive sight!

Not only that, but considering Dragonbay Villas was a high-end residence that consisted of the rich and famous, everyone was soon alerted of Leon’s departure and came out to witness this impressive event.

The philanthropists and socialites at the scene erupted into whispers and murmurs.

“I heard a few days ago that Leon was planning to head to Sky County. I thought it was just a rumor, turns out it’s true!”

but

“That’s right. This fella defeated the Lowes and the Fields, and after turning the entire city upside down, he’s finally leaving!”

“Yes, we can finally enjoy some peace for a while!”

Everyone let out sighs of relief as they watched Leon bid everyone farewell and got into the car.

Leon gained power so quickly that everyone was suffocating from his presence, and avoided him like the plague. Now that the plague was heading somewhere else, they were all relieved to see him go!

“Hey, something’s not right. Why are the Four Beauties going with him?”

“Are you an idiot? Iris is his girlfriend, and now that he’s heading to Sky County, of course, he’d bring her

with him!”

“You’re the idiot! I’m not talking about Iris alone— all four of the beauties have gotten into the car with him!

“What?”

Everyone turned to stare at the car once more, and their smiles froze when they saw Iris, Ruth, Snow, and Cynthia all getting into the car behind Leon.

“What! How’s this possible?”

“That punk! He’s bringing all the Four Beauties along with him!”

“Leon Wolf, you bastard! I’ll never forgive you for this!” the spectators wailed in agony as they watched the car pull away.

These cries of pain and sheer agony echoed through the entire city.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1278

Sky County was demarcated into five distinct regions, namely the Eastern, Western, Northern, Southern, and Central Regions. Each region spread over a vast territory, more than several times the size of Springfield City or Seacove City.

The Southern Region was the one nearest to Springfield City and was where the Scammells lived.

After traveling by car for seven or eight hours, Leon and the rest finally managed to arrive before it got dark out, and checked into a luxurious five-star hotel nearby.

After a good night's rest, they went out for a spin around town the next morning, to get a better idea of their surroundings while at the same time trying to find a real estate agent to discuss the prospects of buying a house here.

Finally, after visiting countless showrooms and real estate agencies, a beautiful villa on the Southern hillside caught Leon's attention.

The villa was very big, spanning over a few thousand square feet. However, since the villa was located in the hills, it was not priced very high, and Leon managed to buy it for just a little over 14 million dollars.

The reason this villa caught his attention was its superb location—it was situated directly behind the hills and was close to a stream, and the peaceful scenery was perfect for his alchemy and martial arts training.

After three days, the application paperwork was finalized, and they all moved into the house once Leon got his hands on the keys.

This was a four-story duplex villa that came with two underground basements, a front, and a backyard, an open-air swimming pool, a garage, and an intricate pagoda in its yard, giving the entire house a luxurious look. Not only that but the architecture and furnishing of the house were exquisite, making it even more comfortable to live in than Dragonbay Villa!

That afternoon, Leon, Iris, and the rest went out to purchase some furniture and electronics and stocked up on some necessities so that their stay would be more comfortable.

It took them an entire afternoon to finish settling into the house, and they finally plopped down on the sofa in the living room to rest.

“I can’t believe I have a house of my own now after spending so many years all by myself!” Leon grinned as a surge of warmth spread into his heart.

The orphanage he grew up in was long taken down due to their struggle to keep up with the ever-rising housing prices and inflation.

Ever since he left the orphanage, Leon was pretty on his own without a true place to call home, and even after marrying Marilyn, he never once felt like he truly belonged with the Mansons even after living with them for three years.

Although Albert helped him set up his house back in Springfield City, this was still the first house he ever bought with his hard-earned money, and would always bear a significant place in his heart.

‘Well, too bad this house doesn’t have a proper Missus!’ Leon thought to himself as he glanced lovingly in

Iris's direction.

When she felt Leon's eyes on her, Iris turned to meet his gaze and immediately sensed what he was thinking. Her face flushed scarlet, and she quickly turned away to avoid his gaze.

The truth was, Leon already brought up the idea of getting married to her, even before coming to Sky County, but unfortunately, Iris refused to advance further until the drama between him and Cynthia was resolved. Therefore, she had no choice but to delay things a little longer and discuss marriage again in the

future.

Although Leon was unhappy by this, he had no choice but to relent.

All of a sudden, Ruth recalled something and let out a shriek, "Oh no!"

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"What's wrong? Why are you screaming all of a sudden?" Leon's thoughts were interrupted by Ruth's shrieks, and he could not help shooting her an annoyed look.

Iris, Cynthia, and Snow all turned to stare at her.

"We've forgotten to hire a maid! Who's going to make dinner, now that the sun has already begun to set?" Ruth said, turning to glance at Iris.

"I've never cooked before," Iris shook her head.

"I don't know how to cook, either." Cynthia, too, shook her head.

The three of them turned to stare at Snow.

"What are you looking at me like that for? Do I look like I can cook?" Snow now rolled her eyes.

“Um,” the four of them gaped at each other in silence.

They were the Four Beauties of Springfield City and were always the apple of their parent’s eyes. Therefore, none of them ever once needed to step into the kitchen, much less cook for themselves!

“Never mind. Let’s go out to eat.” Iris was the first to break the silence.

“There’s no need for that. I’ll make dinner!” Leon sighed and got out of his seat.

“What? Do you know how to cook?” the four women were stunned by this and all turned to stare at Leon incredulously.

“Of course I do! It’s no challenge to me at all!” Leon said rather triumphantly. This was the first time he ever felt proud of knowing how to cook. After all, the Four Beauties possessed exceptional charm and outstanding talents of their own, and it would be his honor to cook for them.

Besides, all four of them were kind to him and relied on him to help them, and this was very much different

from the treatment he received when he married into the Mansons and was forced to be a slave to them!

“Alright! you can cook dinner tonight, and we’ll hire a servant to do so tomorrow,” Snow replied.

“Yes, tomorrow, Iris and I shall go to the Scammells, and the three of you should go out and hire a servant, and perhaps see if you can buy two new cars. We all came in one car, and it will not be enough for all five of us in the future,” Leon suggested after some thought.

“Alright,” the four women murmured in agreement, then, out of guilt and embarrassment, followed Leon into the kitchen to help him prepare dinner.

ner. The five of them had plenty of fun in the kitchen while making dinner, just like a cozy little family.

The next morning, Leon and Iris made their way to visit the Scammells.

Scammell Mansion was a mansion located in an orchard that spanned tens of thousands of square feet, with timeless architecture that displayed the elegance of an ancient family of Sky County.

He parked the car a short distance away and took Iris's soft hand in his as they made their way to the gates,

where they were soon stopped by a few guards.

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1280

“Stop! Who are you? This is a private residence, and no outsiders are allowed!” the guards snarled at Leon and Iris as they puffed their chests out proudly.

They had a perfect reason to be proud—Sky County was a far more advanced city that surpassed both Springfield City and Seacove City in all aspects, including economics and geographical location. Any family that could land on their feet and build their empire here in Sky County possessed immense power—at the Basic Power class, at the least.

Since the methods belonging to the Ultimate Progressive class were not fast enough, one could usually only acquire the Intermediate Overlord State and rarely reached the Advanced Overlord State, but this was not the same for the Basic Power class methods—martial artists practicing this could easily advance to the Emperor

State!

This meant that all the major families in Sky County possessed at least one member at the Emperor State, and sometimes, more than one, with countless others at the Intermediate Overlord State or higher!

One could only imagine just how powerful the Scammells were, and not even any of the major families in Springfield City were any match for them!

“My name’s Iris Young, and I come from Springfield City. I’ve come here to visit Grandpa and my uncle,” Iris explained when the guards stopped her. This was her first time ever coming to visit the relatives on her maternal side, and thus she could not help feeling a little nervous at this. Thankfully, she had Leon by her side, and his presence soothed her greatly.

“You’re our master’s granddaughter? What a joke! We know all of the Scammells’ extended relatives, yet none of us have ever seen you before,” the guards gave Iris a once-over and even after racking their brains for memories of her, could not seem to recognize her at all. When they saw how anxious she appeared, however, they could not help becoming even more suspicious of her.

“Well, my mother, Priscilla, is the second daughter of the Scammells, and she married off to Springfield City more than two decades ago,” Iris tried to explain.

I

“What? The second daughter of the Scammells? There’s no such person! Even if you want to trick us, would’ve expected you to know a little bit about the Scammells family history!” the guards scoffed at this. They were all distant descendants of the Scammells, not even the collaterals, and were only in their mid-twenties. Priscilla already left

for Springfield City when they were born, so of course, none of them ever

heard of her before!

“Never mind about that! Please leave right this instant, or else!” seeing that Iris was a beautiful lady, the guards did not try to threaten them any further and instead tried to chase them away.

Seeing that he and Iris were being treated like crooks, Leon stepped forward and said earnestly, “My friends, we’ve indeed come to visit Iris’s relatives. We’re not trying to impersonate anyone, but if you don’t believe me, you can notify your masters, and you can find out soon enough whether we’re lying or not.”

“Um,” the guards exchanged dubious glances. They thought Leon’s request was reasonable, considering if they were truly crooks, it would be too risky for them to impersonate the Scammells’ relatives.

However, Elder Scammell was far too busy with his daily affairs to be distracted by minor issues like this. They were the lowliest of guards, and none of them dared to interrupt his work at the expense of being

punished if Leon and Iris turned out to be tricksters!

