

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1621

“What should I do? Are you telling me that the infamous Cuff of Doom has no use to me at all?” Leon’s expression darkened as his heart sank.

The Cuff of Doom could store strikes of energy that would be useful in battles when facing enemies in the Almighty State or below, and it would be useful for Leon because he was still at a rather low level of power. However, it would be extremely challenging to store a strike within a short period of time.

“Hang on! I have the Spiritual Pearl!” Leon glanced at the Spiritual Pearl that was floating in the air, and an idea formed in his mind.

He borrowed the energy from the Spiritual Pearl to minimize the loss of his core energy when he was storing his Potential Energy Forces for Iris and the others.

Leon realized that he could do the same and utilize the Spiritual Pearl to shorten the time needed to store strikes of energy into the Cuff of Doom.

Without hesitation, he raised his arm, and the Spiritual Pearl immediately darted toward him before starting to hover above his head. He then proceeded to fire up his spiritual energy and began to store his energy in the Cuff of Doom with the aid of the Spiritual Pearl.

Sometime later, he managed to store three strikes of his spiritual energy into the cuff, and they combined into a much more powerful strike with the spiritual energy from the Spiritual Pearl.

“Great! It’s working!” Leon was overjoyed.

As he had predicted, his superhuman physique and the bottomless supply of energy from the Spiritual Pearl made it an easy task for him to imprint three strikes of spiritual energy without causing any damage to his

core.

It would take Asmodeus three to four days to imprint a strike of his true energy, but Leon would be able to imprint two to three strikes of his spiritual energy every day, which was over ten times faster than Asmodeus.

On top of that, the strikes stored in the Cuff of Doom could be accumulated, and whenever he was storing his energy in it, he could absorb a part of **the** energy from the Spiritual Pearl to make up for what his original power lacked. Hence, it would only take twenty days for him to accumulate a strike of attack at the Almighty State.

Spiritual energy was far purer compared to true energy, and the Cuff of Doom changed when it was exposed to Leon's spiritual energy as well.

It was originally a grade-one Almighty weapon that could store a strike at the Initial Almighty State at **best**; however, it had evolved into a grade-two Almighty weapon when exposed to Leon's spiritual energy and could now store strikes at the Intermediate Almighty State.

Naturally, it would take even longer for Leon to store a strike at the Intermediate Almighty State **in** comparison, and **it** could likely take up to a month.

"Twenty days for a strike at **the** Initial Almighty State and around a month for a strike at the Intermediate Almighty State! That's not bad!" Leon grinned from ear to ear.

Though storing strikes into the **Cuff** of Doom would still take time, it was far better than working on it for years.

Iris and the others were confused by Leon's action and ceased their training, before opening their **eyes**.

"Leon, what are you doing?" Iris asked curiously. *The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1622*

"I..." Leon opened his mouth to explain, only to be interrupted by Cynthia.

"Leon, what's that crimson bracelet on your hand? The color looks kind of creepy..." Cynthia pointed at the Cuff of Doom.

"Yeah, it looks creepy..." The others agreed along.

“Um...” Leon froze and came to a realization of something important.

The Cuff of Doom was in the shade of crimson red, and its color was a unique feature, so any martial artist would be able to recognize it with one look. Hence, others would be able to guess that Leon was the one who killed Asmodeus and took the Cuff of Doom from him if Leon used the Cuff against his enemy in the future, which would cause him more trouble than gain.

“Leon, what are you thinking about? Why aren’t you saying anything?”

The four were confused when Leon remained quiet.

“Oh... It’s nothing. Indeed, the color of this bracelet is kind of odd. I will buy some powdered gold tomorrow and change its color!” Leon smiled as he decided to paint the Cuff of Doom into another color to avoid drawing attention to himself.

“It’s just a bracelet. It’s not like it’s worth anything. Is there a point to coat it with gold? You must have too much time and money on your hands!” Ruth scoffed.

Iris and the others agreed with her as none of them knew about the Cuff of Doom.

Leon simply smiled and changed the subject. “Snow, it’s getting late. You should go back to your room with Cynthia and Ruth to rest!”

“Alright! We will get going and give you two the space!” Before Snow could respond, Ruth made a face and dragged Snow and Cynthia out of the room.

The next morning, Charlie drove to the Scammells Mansion but went straight to see Patrick instead of the people in the second bloodline.

Though the Southern Boss had changed his strategy and wished to put the second bloodline in charge, Charlie wanted Iris for himself and intended to see if Patrick would cooperate with him.

It would be ideal if Patrick were willing to agree to the marriage proposal on Iris’s behalf and pledge his loyalty to the Southern Boss; that way, he would get to marry Iris and obtain Cynthion Group without much

effort.

However, if Patrick refused, he would have no option but to take the deal to the second bloodline of the

Scammells.

In the living room, Charlie strode in with two of his bodyguards and met with Patrick.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, they each took their seats.

Chapter 1623

“What brought you here, Mister Martell?” Patrick asked.

“I’m here about my marriage proposal to Miss Young again, Elder Scammells... This Angel’s Fruit will be my gift to the Scammells and I hope that you can accept my proposal on her behalf...” Charlie said before placing the delicate **box** that contained the Angel’s Fruit before Patrick.

Iris and Damian had visited Charlie asking for the Angel’s Fruit, which led him to believe that the fruit held meaning to the Scammells, so he was hoping that **he** could convince Patrick to agree **to** the marriage by using the Angel’s Fruit as an offering.

“Well... Mister Martell, you know what happened the last time. Iris is in love with Leon and nothing **I** say can convince her otherwise. My hands are tied!” Patrick said hesitantly.

Ever since he learned that Leon was seeing multiple women at a time, he desperately wanted Iris to leave Leon and marry Charlie instead, **but** Iris would not agree to it, and Patrick was rendered helpless.

“I don’t think so! Seniors of a family have the right to arrange the marriages of their juniors! Iris is your granddaughter. As the head **of** your family and her senior, all I need is your approval and she doesn’t have the right to say no!” Charlie said casually.

“Be that as it may, Iris’s circumstances are unique and I can’t make any decisions on her behalf...” Patrick

shook his head.

Though Iris was his granddaughter, Iris had simply come to the southern region to seek the Scammells' help, and she did not belong to the Scammells, so even the head of the family could not interfere with her life

choices.

On top of that, Patrick was aware of how much Leon had been of help to them, and since Iris refused to leave Leon, there was no way that Patrick could separate them

“Don't reject my proposal just yet, Elder Scammell! Apart from the marriage proposal, there's something **else** that I need to discuss with you as well!” Charlie decided to lay all cards on the table since Patrick refused **to** cooperate.

“What is it?” Patrick asked.

“The Southern Boss sees the potential in the Scammells and sends me to recruit you. Agree to the marriage proposal and form an alliance with us, Martells, and the Southern Boss will raise **you** up...” Charlie extended the invitation.

“What? The Southern Boss wishes to recruit **us**? Is that true?” Patrick's jaw dropped.

“**Of** course!” Charlie deadpanned.

Naturally, **he** meant every word he said. So long as the Scammells pledged loyalty to the Southern Boss and offered the Cynthion Group to him, the Southern Boss would certainly **be** willing to take them under his wings.

“Well...” Patrick's heart wavered.

During the sales drive for Cynthion Group, Damian had been introduced to Yuri Thompson through Leon. However, the Thompsons were extremely powerful, and even **with** Leon's help, it was unlikely for them to

see the value in working with the Scammells.

On the other hand, the Southern Boss was just as influential as the Thompsons, and if the Scammells formed an alliance with the Martell, they would be supported by the Southern Boss, which was far more beneficial compared to making a connection with the Thompsons.

With the Southern Boss's support, the Scammells' path to success and glory would be guaranteed, and Patrick could sense his determination wavering.

"Dad, you can't agree to that!" Just then, Damian strode in.

"Dad, **Iris** loves Leon and Leon has helped us **so** much! We can't turn our backs on them!" Damian hurried

over.

He overheard the conversation between Charlie and Patrick when he was walking in, and he knew that the Scammells would definitely profit from pledging loyalty to the Southern Boss, so he was worried that Patrick would agree to the marriage proposal for the greater good.

"Yeah, you are right! We can't turn our backs on people who helped us before!" Patrick hesitated for a moment before regaining his composure.

He could not force love, and if Iris decided **to** leave Leon because he saw other women, Patrick would be more than happy to see it happen.

However, Iris and Leon loved one another, and Leon had helped the Scammells in the past; breaking **them** apart for the family's gain would make the Scammells ungrateful and despicable people, and Patrick could not bring himself to do it.

"Think twice, Elder Scammell! It's an honor that the Southern Boss is willing to recruit you! **If you** miss this chance, you won't get this offer again!" Charlie's expression darkened.

"I'm sorry, Mister Martell, but a marriage should not be taken lightly! Iris is my granddaughter. So long as she is not willing to accept the proposal, I will never trade her happiness for my own gains! Please **let** the Southern Boss know that we are grateful for his offering..." Patrick smiled apologetically but rejected the proposal once again with determination.

As the head of his family, it was his duty to act in ways that benefit the family, but he would never force his descendants into marriages, or he would have never married his daughter to Gilbert.

“**Very** well! If that’s the case, I will be leaving now!” Enraged, Charlie scoffed and left with the Angel’s Fruit.

He had only paid

Patrick a visit to test how he felt about the Southern Boss’s invitation. Since Patrick and Damian had rejected it, Charlie realized that he could only extend the invitation to the second bloodline instead. Once Patrick and Damian were taken out of the picture by the second bloodline, Iris would have no one to support her, and he could easily take her against her will.

Meanwhile, in the house where the Scammells’ second bloodline resided, Charlie met with Rick, Eugene, and Nigel in the living room, and after a brief exchange of pleasantries, they took their seats.

“Mister Martell, why are you here?” Rick cut to the chase.

“Elder Scammell, to tell you the truth, I’m here on behalf of the Southern Boss to recruit the second bloodline of the Scammells!” Charlie said calmly.

“Recruit us? What?”

The three were shocked and exchanged confused looks amongst themselves.

They were only the second bloodline **of** their family with limited power; even if the Southern Boss wanted to

recruit the Scammells, he should have gone to the first bloodline instead.

Chapter **1625**

“Well, the Southern Boss would like to put the second bloodline in power,” Charlie explained the situation.

“What?”

Rick, Eugene, and Nigel were all stunned.

“Mister Martell, **are** you serious?”

“The Southern Boss is really going to put us in charge of the Scammells?”

The three sobered and still struggled to believe what they had just heard.

The Scammells were seen as an ordinary family, and in the eyes of someone as influential as the Southern Boss, they were hardly significant, so they could not understand why the Southern Boss would help them in their pursuit of power.

“It is absolutely true!” Charlie nodded.

“But... why?” They gasped.

“It’s simple. The Southern Boss has his eyes on Cynthion Group. Pledge your loyalty to him and deliver the company to him once you take charge of the family,” Charlie said.

“I see!”

The three came to a realization.

Cynthion Group had gained tremendous success on the previous sales drive, and its name had been known by all significant families in the southern region.

They could all tell that Cynthion Group held great potential and market value, so it was normal for the Southern Boss to target the company.

“Elder Scammell, do consider this offering! I will need an answer as soon as possible, whether it’s a yes or a no!” Charlie said.

“We will take it, of course!” Eugene blurted out.

“Elder Scammell, what about you?” Charlie turned to stare at Rick intently.

“Yes. The Scammells’ second bloodline **will** pledge loyalty to the Southern Boss!” Rick said without

hesitation.

Ever since Rick and Eugene failed **to** take control of the family, **an** estrangement had developed between the first and second bloodline of the Scammells.

After that, Leon broke Nigel's legs, and both Patrick and Damian insisted on protecting Leon, which only deepened Rick's resentment toward them. However, since Patrick was the head of the family, Rick could only swallow his pride.

To his pleasant surprise, the Southern Boss was willing to place the second bloodline in positions of power, and Rick was **not** going to let go of **such** a change.

“Good! You are opportunists! I'm not disappointed!” Charlie burst out laughing.

He had thought it would take some time to turn the second bloodline against the first bloodline of the

Scammells and did not expect Rick and Damian to agree right away, so he was overjoyed.

Chapter 1626

“Elder Scammell, get ready in the next few days. We will execute the plan in three days' time! Also, **the** first bloodline of the Scammells seems to have established a connection with the Thompsons. To avoid alerting the Thompsons, I can only assign two powerful martial artists from the Martells to assist you... The rest is up to you,” Charlie reminded.

After the establishment of the Cynthion Group, most of the influential families in the southern region realized that the Scammells had formed a connection with the Thompsons. However, outsiders had no right to interfere with the internal conflict between the first and second bloodline of the Scammells, so the Thompsons would not **have** any excuse to get involved so long as the Martells were discreet about their support for the second bloodline; this was also the reason why the Southern Boss had not chosen to take control over the Scammells and Cynthion Group by force.

“I know! Two capable martial artists from the Martells should be more than enough!” Rick nodded.

“Also, I'm into Iris. Once you rise to power, **you** can do whatever you want with the members of the first bloodline, but Iris is mine!” Charlie narrowed his eyes coldly.

“Sure. That's not a problem...”

Just then, Nigel interrupted Patrick and said, “Mister Martell, it’s simple if you want Iris! On the day we declare war against the first bloodline, I will trick her into coming over and capture her, before having her delivered to you!” Nigel sneered viciously.

“Good. That’s a great idea! Let’s do as **you** said!” Charlie felt motivated and exchanged knowing looks with Nigel before bursting into laughter as though victory was right before his eyes.

In the following days, the Scammells’ second bloodline began to prepare to overthrow the first bloodline with Charlie’s help.

Meanwhile, Angus had fulfilled his promise to Leon and bought a cosmetic firm on Leon’s behalf before investing in the company in Roanne’s name. As a return, Leon offered Roanne twenty percent of the company’s share.

It became clear that Angus had agreed to become a shareholder not for the sake of the Thompsons but for

Roanne’s future.

Elegante Group was a small-scale cosmetic firm, which was hardly significant in the eyes of the Thompsons, and Roanne had just recovered from her illness, so Angus saw it as a chance for her to start learning how to

run a business on her own.

He left all the shares under Roanne’s name, which would serve as her dowry in the future when she got

married.

With that, the Elegante Group managed to establish a branch in the southern region.

One morning in the Elegante Group office, it was the first day since Leon took control, so he arrived early in the morning with Iris and Snow.

Shortly after, Roanne arrived as well, alongside an old man.

The old man was a capable martial artist in the older generation and came as Roanne's bodyguard.

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Since it was Roanne's first time traveling out of the house on her own and was recently captured by Asmodeus, Angus arranged for a martial artist to remain by her side in case other people were targeting

Roanne.

In the chairman's office, Roanne rushed toward Leon cheerfully. "I'm so pleased to see you again, Leon." She beamed.

She had grown dependent on Leon ever since he risked his life to save her from Asmodeus, s

"Ro, you came at the right time. Allow me to introduce Snow. You've met one another once in the

Thompsons Mansion before. This is Iris, my girlfriend. Iris, this is the eldest daughter of the Thompsons, Roanne Thompson," Leon introduced them with a smile.

"Girlfriend?" Roanne stilled.

After spending time with Leon, **she** had begun to develop feelings toward Leon and was surprised to find out that Iris was Leon's girlfriend. Instantly, she found herself stunned.

"Hello, Miss Thompson. It's a pleasure to meet you," Iris greeted her gracefully with a smile.

"Oh... Hello, Iris. Since you are Leon's girlfriend, you can call me Ro as he does!" Roanne sobered and forced a smile.

Though she liked Leon, it was a complicated combination of emotions that consisted of gratitude and dependency. She was naive with little to no experience in romantic relationships, so she had only seen Leon as a reliable brother like Yuri. Apart from feeling

slightly disappointed, she did not feel overly upset about the fact that Leon had a girlfriend.

“Yeah. Snow said that you are of unparalleled beauty. I **guess** she wasn’t exaggerating!” Iris said.

“You are too kind, Iris. I couldn’t hold a candle to your beauty. **You** look like a goddess...” Roanne was pleased by her compliment and had a great impression of Iris.

“Alright. I will make some arrangements for everyone’s duties! I will be the chairman, Iris will be the president and Snow will be the vice president! Ro, you will be the president’s assistant for now. Try to learn from Iris as best as you can...” Leon said.

Just then, Snow interrupted him and said, “Hang on! I’m not an employee of Elegante Group, so I don’t want to be vice president!” She rolled her eyes at Leon.

Snow had come to the southern region mainly for a change of scenery. Leon had been occupied with producing alchemical pills, and she was happy to help with certain chores, but she had no intention of working for him.

“What do you want, then?” Leon asked.

“Make me the chairman’s assistant, then! Since you are my godbrother, I can help occasionally, but don’t even try to make me your worker!” Snow said.

She knew Leon tended to leave his business at others’ hands and figured that being his assistant would give her more freedom.

“Um... Alright, then.” Leon nodded.

He was a busy man and could not spare much time to manage his business, so having an assistant would help as **he** could leave important matters in Snow’s hands when necessary.

Ring!

Just then, Iris’s phone started ringing, so she took it out to answer the call.

After the call, Leon asked curiously, “Iris, who was it? What happened?”

“Sure. Go ahead,” Leon said without hesitation.

With that, Iris left the office and drove toward the Scammell Mansion alone.

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“It’s from the Scammells. They said that Grandpa wants me to drop by the mansion...” Iris said.

“Sure. Go ahead,” Leon said without hesitation.

With that, Iris left the office and drove toward the Scammell Mansion alone.

Outside the Scammell Mansion, Iris arrived and found two guards standing in her way.

“Miss Young, the elder is waiting for you in the meeting hall. Please follow us,” one of the guards said.

“Oh. Sure...” Iris said, feeling slightly confused.

She had been to the Scammell Mansion multiple times and knew the interior well enough to find the meeting hall on her own, so she did not understand why Patrick would send two guards to lead the way.

She assumed that the guards simply took the initiative to lead the way out of the concern that she would get lost and followed them inside.

Soon, she realized that something was wrong and stopped.

“Hang on! Aren’t you two taking me to Grandpa? I remember that this way leads to the house where members of the second bloodline live, not the meeting hall! What’s going on?” Iris questioned.

“Miss Young, the elder is in a discussion with the second bloodline. Just follow us...” The two guards looked away guiltily.

“Oh? Is that so?” Iris’s confusion deepened

Ever since Leon broke Nigel’s legs, the first and second bloodlines of the Scammells had become enemies, and Patrick would not go to the second bloodline unless it were absolutely necessary.

“Forget it! You two can return to your post! I will look for Grandpa or Uncle Damian on my own,” Iris said as she planned to check with Damian.

“We can’t! Miss Young, the elder ordered us to take you there. Please don’t make t his difficult for us...” the guards said.

“How am I making things difficult for you? I know my way around, so why can’t I look for Grandpa on my own?” **Iris** questioned sharply.

“No!”

“Miss Young, you have to come with us!” The guards shook their heads.

They took a step forward and blocked Iris’s way to leave.

“What are you two doing?” Alerted, Iris’s expression darkened.

“Miss Young, please proceed ahead!” the guards said, their tone no longer respectf ul and started to sound like a threat.

“I guess something is wrong! I am going to ask Uncle Damian about this!” Iris said coldly before turning to head toward the house where the first bloodline resided.

“Miss Young, you asked for this! If you insist on being difficult, don’t blame us for resorting to violence!”

Seeing how their lies were exposed, the guards showed their true intentions and ch arged toward Iris to grab her by the shoulders.

“The Initial Innate State!” Startled by the guards’ energy, Iris instinctively backed away.

She had long reached the Advanced IThe Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1629The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 1629nnate State with Leon’s help, and the two guards before her were only in the I nitial Innate State, so they were far from capable **of** capturing **her**.

She darted away from their attack, but they refused **to** give up and turned to charge toward her **again**.

“Damn **it!** Enough is enough!” she roared coldly.

She was not experienced in battle and chose to back away by reflex when the guards turned on her. However, she had already recovered from the initial shock, and since they were weaker than her, she had no fear and launched two attacks at the guards.

Baam!

With a deafening sound, the true energy in her palms tore through the guards' attacks and slammed against their chests.

The two guards spewed blood from their mouths and were both sent flying into the distance.

Suffering from severe internal injuries, they felt agonizing pain radiating through their body, and both instantly lost the ability to move.

“The Advanced Innate State?”

“How is this possible?”

The two guards gaped as they lay sprawled across the ground.

When Leon and Iris first stepped foot into the Scammell Mansion, they had been in a fight with the Scammells' guards before, and they assumed that Iris was powerless because she hid behind Leon's back the

entire time.

To their bewilderment, despite her frail appearance, she had already reached the Advanced Innate State. The guards were caught by surprise and were both rendered helpless before they could react.

“You brought this on yourselves!” Iris scoffed and ignored the guards as she turned to find Damian.

Just then, she heard someone chuckling. “Leaving so soon? It won't be that easy!”

Three guards appeared with Nigel as they hurried over from the house where the second bloodline resided.

Among the three guards, one of them was Mister Umair, and the other two were Nigel's personal bodyguards.

"Nigel! What is the meaning of this?" Iris's expression darkened as an ominous feeling took over her.

"Cousin, since you are already here, you might as well come inside!" Nigel sneered.

He had arranged for two guards to coax Iris into walking into the second bloodline's territory out of concern that she might alert the first bloodline. To prevent anything from going wrong, he had arranged other guards along the way in case Iris escaped.

Reality proved that he had been right to be careful.

Not only had Iris realized that something was wrong, but she had also already reached the Advanced Innate State and almost succeeded in running away.

However, Nigel came fully prepared, and since Iris was already on the premise of the second bloodline, she would not be able to escape.

"Nigel, if I'm not mistaken, you are the one who tricked me into coming here, right?" Realization dawned on

Iris.

The call she received was from the office of Scammells Corporation instead of the private number of Damian

or Patrick.

Since Scammells Corporation was a partner of Cynthion Group and Elegante Group relied on the supply of raw materials from the Scammells as well, she had assumed that Patrick called her to discuss details about future partnerships.

However, judging from the sight before her, she realized that it had all been a trap.

"So what if you're right? It's too late!" Nigel sneered.

“Nigel, what are you doing? Are you trying to seek revenge on Leon for breaking your legs by capturing me?”

Iris questioned, feeling confused as to why Nigel had put so much effort into tricking her here.

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Though Leon and Nigel had a personal grudge, she was still a relative of the Scammells, and Nigel was related to her by blood, so she could not see how he would hurt her.

“That’s right! Leon broke my legs and I want him **to** suffer! You will pay for what he did and I will handle him in the future when I have the chance!” Nigel said viciously.

He knew Leon was merely an ordinary man from Springfield City with no ally or support in the southern region. Once the second bloodline succeeded in overthrowing the first bloodline, Nigel would be able to get rid of Leon anytime he wanted.

“Why you...” Iris paled as she had never imagined that Nigel would hurt her despite the fact that they were

related.

What she did not know was that Nigel intended to offer her to Charlie, and had she known about it, she would have come to realize just how ruthless Nigel was

“Don’t try to scare me, Nigel! Grandpa is in charge and if you hurt me, Grandpa and Uncle Damian will make **you** pay!” Iris said calmly, all the while feeling skeptical as her instinct screamed that Nigel had other plans, or he would have never dared to harm her with Patrick and Damian there to protect her.

“Those two? Haha!” Nigel burst out laughing.

“What are you laughing at?” Iris questioned sharply, intending to lure him into telling her the whole truth.

“Iris, I might as well **just** tell you now, but those two will soon have trouble protecting themselves, and you are waiting for them to come to your rescue? What a joke!” Nigel sneered smugly.

“You... So you were plotting for something else!” Iris’s expression darkened as she realized that she was not the only target. Both Patrick and Damian were being targeted as well, or Nigel would have never dared to do as he pleased.

Nigel’s expression darkened when he realized that he had said too much. Not wanting to waste any more time, he waved his hand and commanded the guards. “You know too much, wench! Grab her and make sure she doesn’t run **away!**”

“Yes!” The guards instantly surrounded Iris.

Chapter 1630

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"Yes!" The guards instantly surrounded Iris.

"Wretch, you and Leon caused me to take a blow last time! It's about time we settle the score today!" Umair **let** out a sneer before he charged forward with impressive force, attacking Iris head-on.

He had already seen Iris defeating the two guards earlier and knew that Iris was only at the advanced Innate State!

He was already at the peak Innate State and close to becoming a Supreme Master as well. It would not be hard for him to deal with Iris!

On top of that, he had taken a blow and spat out blood because he stopped Iris from entering when Leon and **Iris** first came to the Scammells!

He had not forgotten that!

Because of that, he bore a big grudge against Leon and Iris!

The chance was here, and he was prepared to teach Iris a lesson. If he were lucky enough to catch Iris first, he would definitely earn some praise and rewards from Nigel!

It was the perfect situation!

With Umair already attacking first, the other guards did not delay as they charged forward to capture Iris too. They wanted to make sure they could report their success to Nigel later.

"Leon, it's on you now..."

Iris paled when she felt the intense aura coming from the guards.

She was naturally too weak to stand up against the three of them!

However, Leon had thankfully been prepared and had carved out two pieces of Potential Energy Forces for her to defend herself!

However, she had never used them before, so she was a bit apprehensive, not knowing if they would work **or**

not!

If they did not work, she would probably be captured by Nigel!

The next moment, Iris took out the jade pendant desperately, not hesitating to unleash it at the guards!

It was different from Master Haslewood's.

Master Haslewood used true energy, and he was incredibly strong. The Potential Energy he carved in had an unrivaled imperious aura around it that caused anyone to tremble in fear!

However, Leon was different. Leon practiced the sage arts.

Even though his Potential Energy Forces still carried an incredibly strong aura, regular martial artists would not be able to feel the spiritual energy and immense power from it.

Because of that, the guards were caught completely off guard and were struck head-on by the attack!

With an intense clash, the Potential Energy Forces in Iris' hands managed to break through the guards' attacks and struck right at them!

Of the three of them, Umair was only at the peak Innate State, while the others were slightly stronger. However, they were still only initial Supreme Masters!

Leon's Potential

Energy Forces had power at the level of the initial Overlord State. That was more than several dozen times stronger than the three of them!

There was no way they would be able to stand up to Leon's power!

The next moment, all three of them spat out mouthfuls of blood as they were sent flying several meters away before slamming into the ground!

Thankfully, Leon was not the one actually attacking. Otherwise, they would probably have died or been crippled by the attack!

Even so, the three of them were still heavily injured!

