The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1927

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In the next instant, Gordon did not hesitate and tossed his car key into the air toward Snow, who reached out to catch it.

"Snow, hand the weapons over!" He sneered before launching an attack at Snow's wrist.

"Wh- How despicable!" Snow did not expect Gordon to attack and aimed the box at him once again, trying to shoot the daggers in his direction. However, her power was sealed and she was one step too late.

Before she could release the daggers, a sharp pain pierced through her wrist, and the box in her hand was sent flying to the distance by Gordon's true energy.

He then swiftly grabbed the box from the ground.

"It's over," Snow's heart sank.

Contrary to her despair, Gordon burst out laughing. 'Snow, your daggers are with me now! Let's see what else you can do!" He said, before putting the box away smugly.

"Gordon, wh- what is the meaning of this?" Snow questioned sharply.

"It's simple. I said so earlier. I'll make you mine today!" Gordon sneered and stepped toward Snow.

"Bast*rd! You said that you realized your own mistakes, and this is how you repent for them?!" Snow roared.

"Well/ Gordon was instantly rendered speechless.

"I thought you meant what you said. So it was all just a lie!" Snow was increasingly furious as she spoke.

Even a fool could tell that Gordon was only toying with her and did not see any fault in his actions.

"That's right. I was lying to you!" Gordon did not bother to argue and admitted to it.

"Why you! Damn it! Go on, then. What exactly is it that you are after for coaxing me?" Snow glared daggers at him.

"Well, since you insist on knowing, I don't mind telling you the truth. If you are willing to give up the recipes for Elegante Group's purified water and Cynthion Group's alchemical pills, I may consider letting you go!" Gordon said.

"So you've been after that all along!" Snow sneered fiercely.

"That's right! Snow, let's just cut to the chase! You are in high management in Elegante Group and Leon's god sister, so I'm certain that you know the recipes for Elegante Group's purified water and Cynthion Group's alchemical pills! Offer the recipes to me and I promise to let you go unscathed. How does that sound?" Gordon swore, determined to fool Snow into giving him the recipes before he could do as he pleased with Snow.