

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 2011

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"I see! I suppose you must be talented in some way to be recruited into the Dragon Corps at such a young age!" The Poisonwielder commented.

Since Leon and his team just arrived earlier that day, he did not know anything about Leon, nor was he aware that Leon was a Platinum Dragon Guard.

Judging from Leon's appearance, he could faintly tell that Leon was still in his twenties and assumed that Leon was only a low-level Gold Dragon Guard, so he was not threatened by Leon's presence at all.

Naturally, if he knew that Leon was a Platinum Dragon Guard, he would not have underestimated Leon.

"Whoever you are, you ruined my plan and I'm going to skin you alive for that!" The Poisonwielder said maliciously.

Before Leon could react, Fletcher snapped out of it and said, "You are the one who will die today, Poisonwielder! How dare you stick around after what you've done to the Tiddertons? the Dragon Corps will eliminate you to maintain the order of our community!"

He waved his arm and the Dragon Guards from the western region immediately surrounded the Poisonwielder.

"Fletcher, get off your high horse! I'm warning you. If anyone of you steps any closer, I will kill this Tidderton kid!" The Poisonwielder reacted swiftly and tightened his grip around the neck of the younger man, causing his face to flush from suffocation.

The young man he was holding hostage was Elder Tidderton's eldest grandson, Carl Tidderton.

"Grandpa, he- help me!" Carl pleaded, his eyes filling with fear as he struggled to breathe.

"Stop it! Let my grandson go!" Elder Tidderton roared as the other elders glared daggers at the Poisonwielder.

Since the Poisonwielder had a hostage, no one dared to move.

"Haha! Elder Tidderton, let's cut to the chase. I can let your grandson go! Where's the motherwort? Hand it over and I will let this kid go! Refuse, and you will end up with nothing but his corpse!" The Poisonwielder threatened as he chuckled darkly.

"Why you!" Elder Tidderton's expression darkened, and he immediately took out a rectangular wooden box from his pocket with resignation.

There was a dried herb inside and the unimpressive-looking herb was the motherwort they obtained.

Before Leon arrived, Elder Tidderton reached the agreement with Fletcher to use the motherwort as bait and lure the Poisonwielder out, so Elder Tidderton kept the motherwort in his pocket the entire time.

However, before they had the chance to carry out such a plan, the Poisonwielder got ahead of them, putting them at a great disadvantage.

"Poisonwielder, this is the motherwort you want! Let my grandson go, and I will hand it over to you!" Elder Tidderton said.

"Do you think me for a fool? You outnumber me and if I let your grandson go now, how am I supposed to obtain the motherwort?" The Poisonwielder sneered, knowing perfectly well that without a hostage, the Dragon Guards would swarm him within a matter of seconds to prevent him from obtaining the motherwort.