

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3042

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3042-Both Kurt and Stefan froze when they heard this.

They exchanged glances, both unable to believe their ears.

After a brief pause, Stefan was the first to regain his composure. He smirked and asked, "How interesting. I didn't know that woman had an ex-husband."

"That's not the worst part!" Diablo was eager to share more." That woman is a slut! At one point, she was raped by multiple people at once..."

With that, Diablo leered and added, "That's the reason her husband divorced her; he thought she was too impure for him after that incident.

"I don't even know what's gotten into Luke's head. I can't believe how stupid he was to fall for a slut like her and even sacrificed himself for her sake... What a pity.

"You know, I wouldn't feel so bad for him if that woman decided to turn over a new leaf after his death, but this morning, when Boss sent his men over, she was in the middle of doing unspeakable things with her ex-husband in their old home..."

As he said this, Diablo sighed. "I can't believe Luke died for that woman. What a pity. She's not even that pretty, yet she's acting like a total slut..."

With that, he glanced at Stefan and Kurt. "Take this as a lesson, boys. We'll never sacrifice everything for a woman. Women can't be trusted. One moment you've practically died for her, and the next moment she's fucking her ex-husband!"

Kurt furrowed his brows when he heard this. He turned to glance at Stefan, whose expression was dark.

"Let's drink." After a moment's pause, Stefan cracked open another bottle of beer for Diablo. "When is she arriving?"

"Soon, I think." Diablo sneered. "Even if she arrives in Sharnwick City tonight, they'll only send her over tomorrow. Boss wants the other guys to have some fun with her first."

Stefan's grip around the bottle tightened.

Even in the dim light, Kurt could make out the prominent veins on the back of his hand.

He quickly stepped forward to take the bottle from Stefan and whispered, "You shouldn't be drinking anymore."

With that, he took the bottle out of Stefan's hand.

Stefan narrowed his eyes and stared at Diablo. "Where is she now? Has she arrived in Sharnwick City already?"

Diablo could not help frowning at this. "Why are you so eager to know everything about her?"

"No particular reason," Kurt piped up, trying to salvage the situation. "My friend just wants to...um..."

"He wants to have a piece of the cake too, eh?" Diablo scoffed, tossed the bottle onto the ground, and glared at

Stefan. "Who the hell do you think you are, you punk?"

"Who do I think I am?" Stefan sneered, circled past the table, and grabbed hold of Diablo before any of them could even figure out what was happening.

Diablo always thought he was a strong person, but for some reason, he could not even fend for himself when Stefan grabbed him, even though he was much smaller than him.

The items on the table fell onto the ground in a clatter.

The next moment, he had Diablo's back slammed up against the wall behind him with his hand around his neck.

His dark, penetrating stare was fixated on Diablo's face as he held a knife against his neck. "Tell me where Gwen is. Now."