

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3043

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3043-Diablo was so unhinged by this that he did not even dare to pant.

He knew Stefan meant business; the tip of the cold blade against his neck proved it. Stefan could easily slit his throat with one wrong word!

At the thought of this, Diablo bit his lip and met Stefan's gaze. "Hey, pal, let's talk this over like civilized men..."

"Where's Gwen?" Stefan asked coldly, narrowing his eyes.

"I...I don't know!" At this point, Diablo was so scared that he felt he could burst into tears. "All I know is that she's being brought to Sharnwick City today... Judging from the time, I'm guessing they must be arriving now... As for the rest...! have no idea what's going to happen to her. Boss told me that they'd contact me tomorrow..."

"Is that true?" Suspicious, Stefan raised his eyebrows.

Diablo felt that he was going to pee himself soon. "I'm telling the truth, bro! You can stab me all you want, but I swear I'm telling the truth!"

Seeing that he was adamant, Stefan furrowed his brow and moved his knife away. However, the next moment, he raised the knife above him and sank the blade right into Diablo's thigh!

"Ah-!" Diablo's blood-curdling scream rang through the alleyway.

"You'll be fine." Stefan glanced at him. "This is to teach you a lesson about insulting other people behind their backs."

With that, he turned to look at Kurt.

Kurt quickly grabbed a coil of rope and proceeded to tie Diablo. After that, he jumped into the canal and tried to find their phones, which Diablo had chucked into the water shortly after their arrival. However, despite scouring the area, he could not find their phones.

He waded back to shore and, as he dried himself off, turned to whisper to Stefan. “Boss, if you wanted to teach Diablo a lesson, why didn’t you do it earlier? If you had beaten him up sooner, we wouldn’t have lost our phones.”

Stefan glanced at him. “I hadn’t intended to use violence.”

If Diablo had not brought up Gwen and mentioned the gang members’ intentions...he and Kurt would still be undercover.

However, even Superman was vulnerable to Kryptonite, and Gwen was his Kryptonite. He could never remain calm if anyone tried to lay a finger on her.

With that, Stefan turned to glance at Diablo—who was wailing in agony—and managed to find his phone. He dialed Gwen’s number.

Her phone was switched off.

Stefan furrowed his brow and kicked Diablo harshly. “Which of these is the one who called you about Gwen’s arrival?”

Diablo obediently gave him the name.

He was honest. With a quick call, Stefan soon found out where the other person’s address was.

He was at a hotel in Sharnwick City. Not only that, but throughout the call, Stefan could hear the sounds of men’s cackling laughter and a woman’s wails in the background.

His heart lurched in his chest, and without hesitation, he set off toward the location of the hotel.

“Boss.” Kurt turned to glance at Stefan with a frown. “If—I’m just saying, if—they really did something bad to Sis-in-law...”

He paused. “Would you kill all of them?”

Stefan glanced back at him. “Why? Are you scared?”

“If you’re scared of all the blood and gore that might happen, you can always go home now. I can take this on by myself.”