

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 2009

Chapter 2009

"That's right! Fletcher, the Poisonwielder has my grandson. Please help to save him!" Seeing how Leon refused to go after the Poisonwielder, Elder Tidderton could only turn to Fletcher and the western region Dragon Corps for help in saving his grandson.

"But!" Fletcher hesitated.

Before he could make a decision, Leon spoke out once again. 'Don't worry, Elder Tidderton! As I said, it's the motherwort that the Poisonwielder is after! If I'm not mistaken, he took your grandson because he wished to use your grandson as a bargaining chip in exchange for the motherwort! Hence, before he succeeds in doing so, he wouldn't dare to hurt your grandson,' Leon said.

"Oh!"

The Tiddertons and members of the western region Dragon Corps instantly realized that, as Leon concluded, all of the Poisonwielder actions were carried out with the sole purpose of obtaining the motherwort.

As long as the motherwort was within the Tiddertons' possession, Elder Tidderton's grandson would be safe for now. However, if the Dragon Guards went after the Poisonwielder, they might be presenting him with the exact opportunity he waited for.

"Mister Wolf, what should we do, then?" Fletcher asked.

"It's simple! At the moment, we only need to strengthen our defense to prevent the Poisonwielder from returning for the motherwort! As for saving Mister Tiddertons, we need to be patient! So long as we stay calm and leave the Poisonwielder no chance to get past us, he won't be able to do a thing!" Leon deadpanned.

"Well, alright, then. Let's do as you said!" Fletcher hesitated, before finally deciding to trust Leon.

He underestimated Leon due to his age from the start, but Leon showed restraint and remained composed regardless of the circumstances; on top of that, he seemed to have a comprehensive perspective when faced with a problematic situation.

Fletcher could not help but feel impressed by Leon, but the others from the western region thought differently.

Most of them assumed that Leon only refused to go after the Poisonwielder because he was cowering before the fear of death.

Just as they were all frustrated at the thought that they might have lost the perfect chance to defeat the Poisonwielder, what happened next shook them to their cores.

"Damn you, brat! How dare you run your mouth and destroy my plan? You are quite a man!" Just then, they heard someone chuckling darkly.

A man in his fifties strode out of a hidden corner of the mansion with a dark look on his face and a pale, younger man in his restrain.

He leaped into the air and landed right before Leon and the others.

It was none other than the Poisonwielder.

His presence was cold and suffocating as anyone around him would instantly feel their hair stand at the dangerous aura he let out.