The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 2012

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"What do you want, then?" Elder Tidderton asked.

"It's simple. You will hand the motherwort over now, and once I get my hands on it, I will let your grandson go!" The Poisonwielder said.

"That's not happening! What if you refuse to let him go even after you obtain the motherwort?" Elder Tidderton rejected him right away.

"Are you an idiot? I have your grandson, so you don't get to negotiate terms with me! You have three seconds to hand the motherwort over before I strangle your grandson to death!" The Poisonwielder threatened.

"Y- You wouldn't dare!" Elder Tidderton paled.

"You want to bet? One, two," The Poisonwielder snorted and started counting.

"Why you!" Elder Tidderton's expression darkened as he did not know what to do.

He knew that the Poisonwielder was an infamous criminal who would never hesitate to kill. If he refused to hand over the motherwort, there was a high chance that the Poisonwielder would kill Carl and Elder Tidderton dared not to gamble with the life of his grandson.

Still, the Poisonwielder might not fulfill his promise of letting Carl go, and by handing the motherwort over, the Tiddertons and the Dragon Guards would be left in a passive position.

"Hand me the motherwort, Elder Tidderton! I will make the trade with him!" Leon proposed while Elder Tidderton was struggling to make a decision.

"Oh, okay!' He hesitated, before handing the motherwort to Leon.

He underestimated Leon because of his age, yet Leon proved himself to be much smarter in spotting the Poisonwielder's plan, so Elder Tidderton decided to place his faith in Leon.

"Elder Tidderton, you asked for this!' Seeing that Elder Tidderton handed the motherwort to Leon, the Poisonwielder narrowed his eyes coldly and prepared to strangle Carl to death.

"Poisonwielder, if you dare to hurt Mister Tidderton, I will destroy the motherwort right away! That way, neither of us gets what we want!" Leon reacted swiftly and grabbed the motherwort; as soon as he fired up his power, the motherwort would turn into dust.

"Why you!" The Poisonwielder's expression darkened.

He came fully prepared and had no fear for the Dragon Corps even if he lost his hostage. However, if Leon destroyed the motherwort, he would not be able to get what he came for and all his effort would go to waste.

In the end, he loosened his grip around Carl's neck and gave up on killing him.

"You have guts, kid! Go on. What do you want in exchange for the motherwort?" The Poisonwielder said.

"It's simple. We make the exchange at the same time!" Leon said.

Since they reached an impasse, the Poisonwielder would never agree to let the hostage go first, nor would the Dragon Corps agree to hand the motherwort over first. Hence, it would be best if the motherwort and the hostage were handed over to the opposite sides at the same time.

The Poisonwielder fell into silence. He glanced at Carl and turned to look at Leon, before making his decision.