

CEO Bride 392

Chapter 392

A visible sonic wave repelled Sawyer.

Sawyer's knees slammed into the ground, creating a two-meter wide crater in the asphalt road surrounded by spiderweb-like cracks.

The cold-faced youth gasped, realizing the deadly consequence if that hit had landed on him!

Sawyer tilted his head, peering into the darkness at the end of the road.

The pitch black revealed nothing.

"Who's there... Show yourself!"

Sawyer shouted with fiery eyes.

Yet, there was no response.

Who was it?

Who could it be?

possibly have such an expert.

else was

seek with me? I will find you..."

like a wraith into the street.

deeply, his demeanor instantly

eighth floor of the hotel, Hera hid behind the curtains, pointing her

video-calling Nash.

attention, prompting her to show him

Hera asked

families in Capiton were

vastly superior to

Nash replied

Sawyer Ford!

once praised

ago, Sawyer had suffered a backlash due to over-practicing, and the master had expressed his regrets for him multiple

the bed, voicing her concerns, "I'll take my parents and leave for home tomorrow. Capiton is a wise choice," Nash responded with

yawned, "It's late... I need to

Nash softly replied, "Goodnight, baby."

"Goodnight..."

With that, Hera ended the call and was about to turn off the lights when she noticed a dark object fly through a gap in the window and landed on the floor.

It looked like a voice recorder!

On the hotel rooftop.

The cold-faced youth sat cross-legged. After reporting to Theo, he began to meditate and heal his injuries.

Meanwhile, Theo relayed the news he received to Nash.

"It's a mysterious expert!

"I wonder who it could be?"

During his video call with Hera, Nash indeed heard someone utter the word "scram".

The call was even disrupted at that moment.

It was a power that could affect the magnetic field. Its level of cultivation must be beyond the Profound Reality Realm.