

CEO Bride 393

Chapter 393

“Could it be that Sherman Smugh’s master is still alive?” Theo murmured to himself.

“Who’s his master?” Nash inquired curiously.

Sherman was the Skyes’ protector. Nash had met him while assisting the Skyes with some issues. The man was cold in nature, not one for many words. He was ruthless and spoke little.

“Sherman’s master is called Carlos Lexington, the principal of Capiton Advanced Martial School. He’s a peak expert of the Profound Reality Realm. Six years ago... he fell to the hands of the Martial Maniac, Sawyer Ford!”

After uttering these words, Theo took a deep breath.

The news of a stage nine great-grandmaster defeating a peak expert of the Profound Reality Realm had caused quite a stir in the martial arts world.

Even with Nash’s composure, he could not help but gasp in shock.

Killing a peak expert of the Profound Reality Realm as a stage nine great-grandmaster was akin to a toddler overpowering a muscular grown man.

“When Sawyer challenged Carlos, it took place atop the Qirin Mountain. After sustaining heavy injuries, Carlos was pushed off a cliff into rapid waters. Despite the efforts of the business, political, and martial arts communities, investing tens of billions and countless manpower, they never found Carlos’ body!”

Theo lit a cigar, taking a drag as he continued, “Six years have passed. If Carlos survived and regained his strength, he’s probably advanced to the Mystique Loyalty Realm. He might be secretly protecting Sherman!”

Upon concluding, Theo’s hand holding the cigar trembled slightly.

The Skyes boasted about having four or five stage nine great-grandmasters, but they did not have a single expert from the Profound Reality Realm.

they even need to fear the Kleins

earlier?” Nash inquired over the

He has coveted the Mares’ leadership position for a long time...

Jonford tomorrow.

family affairs. At least until I arrive in Capiton, ensure the leadership

planned to aid his mother-in-law in securing the leadership

to

the Kleins’ patriarch’s seventh son, Martin

private hot spring.

was on the opposite side, was flanked by two women. He glanced at his father and granddaughter of Herman... and Herman's a confidant of the eyes. "Was the Lewises' tragedy also our doing?"

Martin nodded slowly.

"The two of

in a grave tone, "Maybe I should lead a team to Jonford again. I owe that Nash a lesson after what he did last

you think we didn't send

Jay was silent.

he knew the

any unauthorized trips to

both Nash and the Smiling Grim

The Smiling Grim Reaper was enough to cause them headaches. Meanwhile, that Nash kid was the disciple of Johnathan Calcraft of Tili Mountain.

They were two experts of the Profound Reality Realm. How many people would they have to send to kill them?

Engaging two such formidable foes would be costly for their family. Even if they managed to kill them, the Kleins would have to pay a heavy price and be hit by other families.

"Hera's presence in the Mares' residence provided us with an opportunity to act. Initially, I believed with Sawyer on our side, their demise was certain. Who could've predicted Sherman's intervention?!" Martin expressed his disappointment.

"Sawyer has killed experts of the Profound Reality Realm. Why should he fear a mere Sherman?" Jay questioned, not understanding his father's concerns.

"Sherman isn't the issue... Carlos, Sherman's master, is. Six years ago, there was a grand duel between Carlos and Sawyer. Carlos was thrown off a cliff, and Sawyer sustained grave injuries, needing three years of recovery in a secluded castle!"

"Sawyer was no match for him six years ago, and he won't be a match for him six years later either..." Jay said disapprovingly.

"Silly brat... Carlos was already at the peak of the Profound Reality Realm back then. If he's still alive after another six years, his cultivation level must've broken through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm!" Martin said, a hint of fear evident in his eyes.

Jay's phone buzzed.

Glancing at the screen, it was a call from his grandfather.

It was his father who arranged for Sawyer to kill Hera. What did Grandpa want with him?

Accepting the call, he inquired, "Grandfather... why aren't you asleep yet?"

"Jay... you mentioned that the Map of Splendid Mountains and Rivers painting was bought over by Nash for over ten billion, correct?"