

## CEO Bride 498

### Chapter 498

A stage seven grandmaster and a stage three grandmaster were not in the same league at all. Finn had only used about 80% of his inner energy. A faint ripple enveloped his fist, and Carson did not dare block it at all.

He moved quickly, creating a distance of about ten meters between them.

Finn's punch created a fierce shockwave that pushed several of Black Tiger's henchmen back, leaving them terrified and fearful. The pressure from the punch had even sent them retreating. If that punch had connected with their heads, the consequences would have been disastrous.

Black Tiger now realized Finn was an expert among experts.

"Mr. Black, let's keep our distance!" Several of Black Tiger's men escorted him as they retreated.

In a battle between experts, ordinary people like them had no business getting close. Black Tiger moved back to his Bentley, wiping the sweat from his forehead with a handkerchief.

It was unclear if it was because the sun seemed particularly intense that day or if it was because of the excessive tension in the air.

After missing his strike, Finn sprinted and almost instantly appeared in front of Carson. The speed of a stage seven grandmaster was fast enough that his figure had only been an afterimage.

all and was struck in the chest. He

kite with a

and the others

leave a suave impression for Yasmin.

to slip his hands into his pockets, a sudden overwhelmed him.

was on the

two sleeve

darts came flying as Finn immediately

grazed his face. It was a close call! Another second later  
struck his eye. Finn touched his tingling  
his

the darts

ground slowly, his smile sinister. "You're  
is a poison passed down through my family. Even a  
Realm expert won't survive more than three days!"  
stiffen at the statement, and

He could not see anything,  
fighting around him.

gleaming dagger from

Finn..

Finn's

catch the falling cleaver in front of him.

and the man with the cleaver stood frozen. Ken applied slight pressure to his right hand and  
and thrust it toward

was just one centimeter away from the

man's heart, he remembered Nash's instruction about not causing  
casualties.

Ken's gaze turned cold before he rammed his knee into the man and sent him flying. He then tossed the  
blade toward Finn.

"Finn, duck."

Finn heard Ken's shout and then the whooshing sound behind him.

He tilted his head back. The broken blade flew past his nose toward  
Carson.

Carson raised his dagger to block the broken blade while Ken rushed  
over to Finn in a hurry.

Carson sneered. "A little grandmaster like you dares to challenge me?"

Suddenly, his stage three grandmaster's aura erupted. Dagger in

hand, he transformed into a shadow and attacked Ken.

In the blink of an eye, he delivered 40 to 50 strikes. No one could follow his attack pattern. Ken had to raise his right hand into a defensive position in front of him, sparks flying as the dagger and his unicorn arm collided with a series of clinks.