

CEO Bride 501

Chapter 501

When Nash saw that the tip of Luther's sword was about to pierce Melody in the heart, he quickly put Finn, whose chest was covered in golden needles, down.

He appeared next to Melody in a flash, grabbed her shoulders, and swung her back.

Melody flew backward, landed on her feet, and staggered before she could steady herself.

Carson's eyes widened in disbelief. When his martial brother attacked

Melody, he was sure that she would be as dead as a doornail.

However, he was surprised that someone had rescued her in that tenth of a second.

What shocked Carson even more than that was Nash had clamped his martial brother's sword between his fingers.

He began to think to himself.

'How... How is this possible? Luther is in the Profound Reality Realm! Could it be that... this bastard is also in the Profound Reality Realm?

'But even if he is, it'd be impossible for him to catch Luther's sword so easily!'

Luther was shocked as well.

He guessed based on Nash's speed and ability to catch his sword. that it was likely that Nash was in the mid to late stage of the

Profound Reality Realm.

'How old is he? Only 20! How can he already be in the mid to late stage of the Profound Reality Realm? This is absurd!' he thought.

Nash said in an ice-cold voice, "Hand over the antidote for the Five Poisonous Pines and I will spare your lives!"

The Five Poisonous Pines had five types of enigmatic poisons.

the five senses.

second targeted the lungs and internal

third affected one's cultivation level.

spiritual and

original essence and
poison was extremely difficult to cure.
did not want the situation to be too troublesome,
antidote from
into the Bentley and was hiding inside.
towel was completely soaked with sweat. He shivered
he said, "Quick... Turn on the
the phone call earlier, David had not dared to
was there.
there, he would not dare to
even if David's life was at
over for him!
to offend the Zells
Nash too.
Tiger Hall!
was about to become history.
air conditioner, he asked in a low
we
at Luther and shook his head.
bargaining chip... If Carson's
had a net worth of tens of
could live
generations to come could lead a life of
the Black Tiger Hall
go down
the same time, Luther growled. "Which sect are
calmly, "Unaffiliated
smile crept onto Luther's face. "You have no sect,
lesson?"

stared at Luther coldly.

expression turned cold. "I'll see just how capable

Someone with the strength of the Profound Reality Realm but not having a sect was nothing to be afraid of.

Luther had practiced the ancient swordsmanship that the sect leader brought from the Cloud Ascendant Palace.

He was certain he could deal with this guy with the power of the initial stage of the Profound Reality Realm.

Nash raised his hand and slapped Luther across his face.

The slap was like thunder to Luther's ears.

His mind went blank.

The look in his eyes changed rapidly.

It flashed from confusion to shock and to disbelief.

Finally, his eyes were filled with fear

He could not believe that he had actually been slapped.

He was bound to be mocked by others when they found out someone from the dignified Profound Reality Realm could not even dodge a mere slap.

It was even more humiliating that his younger martial brother was there to witness it.

At that thought, his eyes flashed with anger.

Luther's eyes were filled with fury as he snarled, "I'll kill you..."

As he spoke, his true energy surged wildly. A complex web of sword energy appeared around him. The longsword in his hand trembled and emitted a sharp and piercing hum.

A terrifying intent to kill emerged from him.

Nash wondered if this was him preparing for his big move.

Nash frowned, raised his hand, and slapped Luther across the f