

CEO Bride 540

Chapter 540

A terrified look immediately appeared on Dylan's face when he heard that. "You're the one who sent out the Heavenly Martial Arts Order in

Jonford?"

The National Martial Bureau was filled with experts.

However, the Heavenly Martial Arts Order could summon all the experts and great-grandmasters in the world.

It was so powerful that even the National Martial Bureau would need

to go into hiding.

Nash smiled without saying anything. In a way, he was admitting to it.

Dylan did not even suspect him.

Not only was Nash Johnathan Calcraft's disciple, but he also

possessed a terrifying amount of power.

It was not surprising he could send out Heavenly Martial Arts Orders.

Greg turned to Sydney as he said stiffly, "Take the Antarctic Lotus

from my room!”

He got to his feet slowly. It was as if he had aged ten years in an instant.

Fred’s heart ached as he made his way toward his father. “Dad...”

“I’m alright...”

Greg waved a hand but fell to his knees when he tried taking a step forth.

“Dad...”

Fred’s cry of shock rang out as he caught his father before he collapsed further.

“All this for a sprig of medicinal herbs?”

Nash gave Greg a puzzled look.

Greg had ended up giving himself high blood pressure.

A 300-year-old spring of Antarctic Lotus was a rare sight, but did they really have to treat it like it was what kept them alive?

Fred massaged Greg's temples as he explained, "That sprig of

Antarctic Lotus was the one thing my mother brought along with her

when my parents got married...

"She was tortured to death by one of our enemies three years ago,

and my father has been forcing himself not to act rashly because of

how powerful our enemy is.

"He has since treated the Antarctic Lotus as the most valuable thing.

to ever exist. He'll never forget this grudge!"

Nash felt slightly guilty after hearing Fred's explanation.

However, if he had any other choice, he would not have come to the

Zell household.

"I'll owe the Zell family a favor after taking the Antarctic Lotus away! I'll help you deal with whoever killed your mother!"

Nash said confidently.

Fred looked at Nash. "Are you for real?"

Nash nodded. "A gentleman never takes his word back!"

Since he had taken the one thing the old man had to remember his wife by, there was no doubt he had to make things up to him.

Fred said quietly, "The Swordsman of the Black Wind Mountains killed.

my mother!"

"The Swordsman?"

Dylan's eyes widened.

He knew his old classmate wanted his help in getting revenge, but he had not expected it to be against The Swordsman!

The Black Wind Mountains was the National Martial Bureau's sworn

enemy, and The Swordsman was the worst of them all!

His sword-wielding skills were immaculate. Wherever he swung his sword, only corpses remained.

The National Martial Bureau had spent the past hundred years. fighting against the Black Wind Mountains, and they still had not.

gained the upper hand.

Even when they sent out multiple Profound Oriental Realm experts, they still returned defeated.

Dylan wiped the blood from his lips and grinned as he stared at Nash.

The Swordsman had already become a Mystique Loyalty Realm

expert 20 years ago.

20 years had passed since they last met, and he was probably, at the very least, a middle-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm expert now.

Additionally, The Swordsman had already possessed the abilities to fight a fair fight against a late-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm expert when he had only just achieved the Mystique Loyalty Realm himself.

He did not even dare imagine just how refined his sword-wielding skills were now, 20 years after their last fight.

He was looking forward to seeing Nash and The Swordsman battle it out. The best outcome would be that both parties ended up injured, and he could have them thrown into the National Martial Bureau's

prison.

"The Swordsman..."

"He's consistently ranked as one of the top ten most powerful

assassins on the Ultimate Dark Web. This is going to be tricky!"

Nash drummed his fingers against his chin and frowned as he

muttered to himself.

There was a leaderboard on the Ultimate Dark Web.

It had room for 100 people.

Even he, the Smiling Grim Reaper, was ranked number 60 on that
leaderboard.

That was a testament to just how terrifyingly powerful those who
were in the top ten were.

“A gentleman never takes his word back!”

Dylan sneered as he parroted what Nash had said back to him.

He had seen plenty of people who seemed to have a death wish.

However, he had never met someone who had such an intense death
wish!

Under no circumstances could he imagine a scenario where Nash could defeat The Swordsman.

Killing The Swordsman?

That was even more unlikely!

“I’ll return with The Swordsman’s head in ten days!”

Nash gave Dylan a nonchalant glance.

The Swordsman was extremely powerful. He would be no match for him if he fought him head-on.

However, if he took advantage of any loopholes he could find, his immense speed would make him a difficult enemy to defeat.