

CEO Bride 571

Chapter 571

The Swordsman trembled all over.

A look of boundless longing appeared in his eyes.

Yet this frenzy quickly disappeared.

Then, he laughed coldly. "So what about the Youngs? In the end,

weren't they also reduced to dust?"

The

s were s

legendary existence, an immortal family that had

been around since ancient times...

Even so, they could not escape the changes of time.

Suddenly, Boris asked, "Where do you think those unparalleled

experts of the Youngs have gone?"

The Swordsman's face changed slightly, and he looked at Boris in

shock. "What do you know?"

As soon as he finished speaking, The Swordsman turned his head to

look into the dark distance.

Boris also raised his eyes to look over.

In the dark night, a figure in white martial arts attire stood out

prominently.

He held a sword in his hand.

Raising his head, he watched the two of them.

The Swordsman slowly reached out to draw his sword.

Boris held The Swordsman's hand down, speaking calmly. "If we

make a move, we'll surely attract the people from the National M

Bureau!"

The Swordsman looked at Boris unhappily. "Aren't you worried

he's from the National Martial Bureau?"

Boris smiled slightly. "Even if he is from the National Martial Bureau, he wouldn't dare to make a move against us here!"

A battle between Mystique Loyalty Realm fighters could destroy a

vast amount of buildings and even harm the innocent.

Thus, the people from the National Martial Bureau would definitely

not strike first.

Sure enough, the white figure turned and slowly walked away.

Almost in the blink of an eye, he disappeared from the spot.

The Swordsman smiled faintly. "Do you still think you can spend your

twilight years here peacefully?"

Boris took a deep breath. "Even if I can't live peacefully, I still have to

help my godson clear the obstacles in his way!"

The Swordsman laughed heartily. "I can help you with that, but it depends on your godson's performance!"

Then, he asked again, "You didn't finish what you were saying just now. Where did those experts of the Youngs go?"

At the Youngs' peak, there were at least a dozen experts in the

Mystique Loyalty Realm in the clan.

There was even someone halfway to Profound Oriental Realm

presiding over it.

More than 20 years ago, the sudden downfall of the Youngs also. caused a huge stir in the Black Wind Mountains.

The next day at Royal Bay, a brand-new BMW was parked at the

entrance of Nash's villa.

Derek and Yasmin got out of the car at the same time.

Hera and Melody were stunned when they saw them.

Derek, dressed in a tailcoat with slicked-back hair that was shiny and

sleek, exuded the aura of an underworld boss with every move.

Yasmin, in a black trench coat with shoulder-length hair slightly

curled at the ends and wearing bright lipstick, radiated the aura of a

corporate CEO.

"Hera, Mel..."

Yasmin walked up with a smile to greet them.

Derek took off his sunglasses and hurried over, saying with a smile

on his face, "Good morning, beautiful ladies!"

Hera smiled slightly. "You're earlier than us. We just got up!"

"Hera, how's Finn now?"

Yasmin was there to visit Finn..

Finn had gotten seriously injured at the Long Lake Industrial Zone,

and three days had passed.

Due to the complicated company matters, she had not been able to

come to see Finni

With Sydney and Queenie at the company today, she was finally able

to make time.

Hera looked toward the basement. Til take you to see him!"

and three days had passed

Due to the complicated company matters, she had not been able to

come to see Finn

With Sydney and Queenie at the company today, she was finally able

to make time.

Hera looked toward the basement. Til take you to see him!"