

CEO Bride 583

Chapter 583

The forgery of warding objects was much more complicated than ritual tools. In fact, when comparing warding objects and ritual tools of the same grade, warding objects were far stronger.

Since his Third Eye was useless, he could only rely on his actual eyes.

Nash walked straight toward that villa, which happened to be Duncan's residence.

Duncan stepped forward and said, "Mr. Nash, this is my godfather's residence. He has a bit of a temper, so it might be better if you don't go in there."

Nash glanced at Boris and said, "Your godfather doesn't seem to have any objections."

Duncan smiled and said, "Mr. Nash, you misunderstood. I was referring to my other godfather!"

He had another one?

Nash's pupils suddenly contracted, and his eyelids were twitching.

Did Duncan have another godfather who was also in the Mystique Loyalty Realm?

His query was very quickly confirmed when the window on the

second floor was pushed open and an old man in nightwear yawned

as he looked down at Nash.

"Kid, come in if you dare. I'll kill you," the man said playfully.

Audible sound waves swept toward Nash. The imposing Mystique

Loyalty Realm aura made it hard for Nash to breathe.

Nash called out to the Divine Farmer's Cauldron in his mind, and an

immense pressure was immediately released.

The sound waves dissipated just before reaching Nash, and the

imposing Mystique Loyalty Realm aura from The Swordsman was washed away completely.

Standing next to Nash, Duncan also felt the unbeatable pressure and could not help the tremble that shot through his legs.

Boris reached a hand out and placed it on Duncan's shoulder. The pressure disappeared, and Duncan, relieved of the sensation, took a

deep breath before retreating behind Boris.

As Duncan stepped back, he stumbled over something. Turning his head to look, he discovered that all his elite bodyguards were lying on the ground.

The Divine Farmer's Cauldron amplified Nash's spiritual power tenfold while The Swordsman used his own to resist Nash.

As the two locked eyes, the villa's newly installed glass cracked shattered, the sound resonating.

Nash was, after all, still only in the Profound Reality Realm. Spirit powers were something only those at the Mystique Loyalty Real could utilize. Even with the Divine Farmer's Cauldron amplifying his spiritual power, he could only barely compete evenly with the old man

When Duncan noticed Nash's body trembling slightly, a hint of killing intent flashed across his eyes. This was perhaps a once-in-a-lifetime

opportunity.

"Boris! Kill him!" Duncan yelled, voice deep.

Boris shared the same thought. He had discussed with The

Swordsman last night about eliminating Nash as an attempt to clear

the obstacles obstructing their godson's path.

Today, Nash had once again displayed such incredible spiritual

power, and it was only a matter of time that he might grow to even

withstand them.

Boris eyes narrowed, and a majestic wave of spiritual force swept

toward Nash.

This was his godson's home, and one would have to pay for damaging the house. With his and The Swordsman's strength, killing this kid with just their spiritual power should be more than enough.

With that, two streams of spiritual power flowed from them one after the other. Nash split his own spiritual power into two, simultaneously resisting the waves of power from the two Mystique Loyalty Realm

experts.

The Divine Farmer's Cauldron spun wildly in Nash's sea of

consciousness.

The Swordsman and Boris had already begun to sweat profuse Their shock was beyond description at the realization that they not suppress Nash even with their combined spiritual powers.

He was too terrifying and must not be allowed to live!

Suddenly, a faint voice echoed from all directions.

"Two old men bullying a young kid. Have you no shame?"