

CEO Bride 584

Chapter 584

The voice was somewhat old but clean and clear. No one knew from

which direction it came from.

Boris himself was shocked by it, and he distinctly felt a surge of spiritual power sweeping toward him from a distance. This spiritual power surged majestically. If he did not retract his own spiritual power in time, he would undoubtedly be seriously injured.

Boris gritted his teeth and retracted his attack on Nash. He then turned around to face behind him. The air trembled, and he took a

small step back, a solemn look crossing his face.

Now that Boris had ceased his part in the joint attack, Nash effortlessly merged the two streams of spiritual power into one. The situation significantly eased for him

Meanwhile, The Swordsman felt dizzy and disoriented under the suppression applied by Nash's spiritual power. Spiritual powers attacked the brain, and one that was powerful could destroy one's

consciousness.

The Swordsman knew that he was no match for Nash in terms of spiritual power. With a wave of his big hand, the Seven Killings Blade hanging on the wall automatically unsheathed and flew into his hand.

The next moment, cold light shone as a blade radiance shot toward Nash. The speed at which the blade radiance traveled was so that it reached him almost instantly. Nash did not even have a chance to react as the blade radiance had already reached the top of his head.

At this critical moment, however, a sword form struck the blade

radiance. The next moment, a sharp collision of blades and swords

resounded above Nash's head. The terrifying energy fluctuations were

heart-pounding.

The Swordsman sneered and leaped out of the window, landing on

the ground with the Seven Killings Blade in his hand. He stared at the figure behind Nash intently.

Nash slowly turned around, only to realize someone had appeared

behind him at some point. This person had white hair, wore a white

martial arts uniform, and also had a sword in hand.

The Swordsman narrowed his eyes before exclaiming, "The

Bladesman Divus!"

Bladesman Divus?

Boris looked at the old man in front of him with surprise. He had

heard the name Divus 80 years ago when he was just an ordinary

person seeking apprenticeship. At that time, Divus was already a

legendary figure in the martial world. Later, for unknown reasons, Divus disappeared without a trace, and the tales of Bladesman Div

ceased.

Divus casually stroked his white beard and smiled. "I didn't expect

someone to still recognize me."

The Swordsman narrowed his eyes. "You've come at just the right

time. I was just thinking about experiencing your swordsmanship !"

He called himself The Swordsman, while Divus was renowned as The

Bladesman. He wanted to see if his sword was more formidable than

Divus' blade.

Divus smiled faintly. "You're only at the intermediate stage of the

Mystique Loyalty Realm while I'm already at its peak. You think you have the strength to fight me?"

"Try and you'll find out!" The Swordsman snorted coldly before

attacking Divus fiercely, hands curled tightly around his sword.

He appeared in front of Divus in the blink of an eye as if he had just

teleported. His true energy reverberated, and everyone around him

was sent flying. He raised his blade, attempting to strike Divus with

the Seven Killings Blade.

However, Divus casually blocked his attack with his scabbard.

Divus formed a sword gesture with his left hand and gathered 18

sword forms behind him. He pointed the gesture forward, and the 18

sword forms attacked The Swordsman.

Forced back by the sword forms, The Swordsman stabilized himself, swinging his sword up down and then left right. The two intersecting blade radiance blocked the sword forms unexpectedly.

The blade radiance collided with the sword forms, and true energy exploded. The Swordsman was sent flying, his clothes torn in many places. The villa behind him also shattered under the violent power

the true energy.

Nash gasped, amazed by the technique.