

## **CEO Bride 585**

### Chapter 585

The grandest battles he had witnessed were between Profound

Reality Realm cultivators.

While they could easily destroy buildings, they had not been able to

shatter a villa into pieces.

Divus remained calm and composed, his all-white martial arts attire

still immaculate.

The Swordsman crawled out of the rubble, disheveled. He then firmly stood on the ground.

“Divus, do you dare battle me somewhere with no one around?”

“I dare not,” The Bladesman replied with a faint smile.

Nash looked at The Swordsman as if he were an idiot. The

Bladesman had not even drawn his weapon yet. He wondered where

the man got the courage to challenge someone who had reached the

peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

“Hahaha, you’re unexpectedly timid. Aren’t you afraid of being ridiculed by others?” The Swordsman sneered.

They were in such a crowded place. Concerned about attracting the attention of the National Martial Bureau, he did not use his full strength just now. If he had used the Seven Killings Blade Technique, The Bladesman might no longer be his match.

Divus glanced at The Swordsman indifferently and said, “We’re of different eras. If we fight, it would be the old bullying the young.”

The Swordsman snorted. “The strong are respected among martial artists. There’s no distinction based on age.”.

The title of The Bladesman resounded like thunder in The Swordsman’s ear. If he could engage in a battle with him, he would gain fame even if he were to lose. Moreover, he wanted to elevate himself through a confrontation with a formidable opponent.

“The Swordsman.”

Boris went up to the Swordsman and said softly, "The Bladesman's strength is not to be underestimated. You should think twice before acting!"

The brief exchange just now had revealed their relative strengths clearly. The Bladesman had defeated The Swordsman without even drawing his sword. The Swordsman would certainly not be his match if he were to unsheath his weapon.

Being at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty realm was no joke.

The Swordsman glared at The Bladesman and said, "In ten days, I'll be waiting for you at Whiter Peaks."

Nash heard Boris address The Swordsman and looked over. The Swordsman! He was the Swordsman! Number ten on the Dark Web's bounty list. His head promised a reward of ten billion.

A flash of killing intent crossed Nash's eyes. He would definitely have to kill The Swordsman-not for the money, but for a personal promise.

Divus sensed the faint killing intent emanating from Nash and

glanced at him casually. “Kid; aren’t you leaving yet?”

Nash looked at the collapsed ruins using his Third Eye and noticed a

luxurious underground chamber beneath the ruins equipped with a

computer desk and a chair. There was a loose rope under the chair,

indicating someone had been tied up earlier. However, there was no sign of Mireille.

Had Duncan moved her to another location or had she managed to

escape? Nash furrowed his brows in concern.

The Swordsman also sensed the killing intent Nash directed at him

and looked at him with a smile that seemed both amused and

contemptuous. “Kid, do you want to kill me?”

Nash nodded firmly. “It’s not a matter of wanting; it’s a necessity.”

Hearing this, The Swordsman burst into laughter as if he had just heard the most amusing joke in the world. Even Boris and Duncan

could not help but join in.

On the side, Divus looked at Nash with astonishment. A hint of disappointment appeared in his eyes. He initially thought Nash was someone who understood the situation and acted accordingly.

It seemed now that he was just a reckless young man. How could a martial artist in the Profound Reality Realm even dare contemplate killing an intermediate stage Mystique Loyalty Realm expert?

If Nash were in the early stages of the same realm, there might be a slight possibility. While he might have the strength of someone at the peak of the Profound Reality Realm and was even half-step to approaching the Mystique Reality Realm, the gap between these two

realms was still like heaven and earth.

Duncan roared with laughter. "Mr. Nash, have you become so

accustomed to swaggering around in Jonford, so you think you're

invincible?"

Nash retorted, "I'm not sure if I can say whether I'm invincible or not,

but killing you will be a piece of cake."