

CEO Bride 587

Chapter 587

"I heard about this ten years ago." The Swordsman's eyes narrowed. 'I deliberately provoked him just now and he didn't dare fight me. I believe he hasn't fully recovered from his injuries!"

Duncan gave The Swordsman a deep look. He thought The

Swordsman had been brainless, but now it seemed otherwise. Why did he fall into Nash's trap, then?

Perhaps he did not take Nash seriously, thinking even if Nash knew, he would not dare do anything to him. Then again, Nash did actually do nothing despite already knowing.

Looking at the ruins before him, Duncan's expression turned dark. He walked forward and kicked a few of his subordinates awake. "Be

quick and get Mireille out of the basement!"

Having overheard Nash's conversation with Brian just now, Boris

calmly said, "Mireille has already escaped."

Duncan was stunned. "Escaped? She escaped?"

How could she escape? The basement walls were made of reinforced concrete. How could a weak lady like Mireille escape?

He suddenly thought of the ventilation fan. It was the only ventilation opening in the basement. Duncan slapped his forehead. "I was too

hasty!”

Outside the estate, Nash lowered his head and said, “Thank you for helping me just now, Senior. Please forgive me if I offended you just

now!”

“It’s nothing.” Divus waved his hand with kind eyes. He then asked with a hint of curiosity, “I can see that you’ve not yet reached the Mystique Loyalty Realm, so why is it that you’re able to use spiritual power? It’s quite formidable too.

“It’s unheard of for a martial artist at the Profound Reality Realm to face off two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts at the same time with such terrifying spiritual power.”

“I practice a unique cultivation method,” Nash replied, avoiding any mention of the Divine Farmer Cauldron. Even though The Bladesman had helped him, the Divine Farmer’s Cauldron was a divine artifact that no one would be able to resist.

Seeing that Nash was evading his question, The Bladesman did not press further and just smiled. “Let’s meet again someday.” With that, he turned around and walked away into the distance.

Nash watched The Bladesman’s receding figure, lost in thought. His master had mentioned him before. This man had the strength to ascend into the Profound Oriental Realm a hundred years ago.

He even went to Tili Mountain to challenge his master in order to

break through his own limitations.

He still remembered how that the highest peak of Tili Mountain had

been cut in half. At that time, the young Nash asked Johnathan, ”

Master, how strong is The Bladesman?"

Jonathan just smiled and said, "He's currently number one in the way

of the sword!"

The fact that Johnathan, who was called Immortal of the Land, had

given the man such a high evaluation showed how terrifying Divus' strength was.

Nash was puzzled as to why The Bladesman was in Jonford and why he was willing to get on the bad side of two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts to help himself.

"Nash!" Angelica walked over quickled. She had heard the villa collapsing and was sure that Nash and the Duersons had started fighting. Looking at him, she asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Nash shook his head. "I'm fine."

Seeing that Nash was indeed unharmed, Angelica finally breath sigh of relief.

"Let's go, take me to Royal Bay!"

Nash opened the car door and sat in

The corners of Angelica's mouth lifted as she quickly sat in the

driver's seat to take Nash home.

At the Tanner family's medical clinic, Mireille felt a sense of warmth

course through her when she heard from her grandfather that Nash

had gone to the Duerson family for her sake. "The Duerson family is a first-class family in Jonford. Nash is truly skilled and courageous!"

"Nash is my master's junior brother. Can you address him with more respect?" Brian said, somewhat annoyed.