

CEO Bride 105

Chapter 105

In just ten minutes, Skadi had rushed over to the Zells' villa with more than 20 other grandmaster-level experts.

Excitement filled Skadi's eyes when she noted how the area was guarded by powerful big shots.

What was happening today? Why were so many big names gathered here?

This was not something any ordinary person would ever get to witness.

Would she be able to meet her idol?

Skadi went up to her grandfather and whispered, "Grandpa, is something big happening today?"

Zakariah looked around the place and then whispered something in Skadi's ear.

The smile on Skadi's face instantly froze. It was then replaced with a dignified and solemn expression.

She turned and ordered the grandmaster-level experts, "Surround the villa. Don't allow even a single fly to enter the premises."

They immediately dispersed in all directions.

while huffing. "Colonel, the National Association of Priests is
in quickly," Stellar

"The Martial Arts Association won't let them in. They're saying they
twitched, and they strode out of the villa at the same

long before two sage-like priests dressed in purple robes entered the manor with
in a purple robe. "Colonel, this is Father Cillian, head of

His deep eyes seemed dotted with stars as if he had witnessed
Cillian saluted,

slightly in return. "And to you, Father Cillian."

who not only sported long brows but also a white beard and equally white hair. "This is Father Lloyd. He's the vice-head of the Quiet Winds Church and also one of the five vice-presidents of the National Association

long brows that hung down the side

vice-head of the Quiet Winds Church, he still possessed the cultivation base of a stage eight grandmaster." Greetings, Colonel," said Lloyd as he saluted Stellar

to you,

I had mentioned

to tell you the truth, last night, my junior-”

“Senior!”

cut his senior off.

before continuing. “The Quiet Winds Church will do their best.”

After Cillian saluted Stellar, he then turned around and went toward the rest of the students of the Quiet Winds Church.

Stellar looked at the backs of the two priests thoughtfully as he felt unease grow in him. “Mr. Sinclair, can we rely on them?”

Zakariah decided to reveal more information about the two priests.”All 18 generations of Father Cillian’s ancestors have been golden amulet masters of the Quiet Winds Church. He’s 65 years old this year and is also a stage nine grandmaster. He has refused the president position of the National Association of Priests several times and has been hiding in the Quiet Winds Church in seclusion for years. Father Lloyd is 98 years old this year. His father and grandfather were also golden amulet masters of the Quiet Winds Church. He possesses the cultivation level of a stage seven grandmaster.”

His eyes were green with envy when he mentioned their cultivation. He was also the president of an association, yet he only possessed the strength of a stage three grandmaster while Father Cillian was a stage nine grandmaster.

Why was there such a huge gap between them?

After hearing more about the two men, Stellar raised his head and sighed. “I hope they can help the warden weather through this disaster.”

Father Cillian and Father Lloyd were now seated at the stone table while Grant sent for someone to brew them tea.

“A General Star has fallen. That is a fate we can’t deny. Why don’t you want to tell them the truth?” Lloyd asked, somewhat puzzled.

What Lloyd had wanted to tell Zakariah just now was that Cillian had seen a General Star move toward the west when he was star gazing the night before.

The falling of a General Star meant that a major figure of the government had reached the end of their life.

Considering what was happening with the warden at the moment, it was not difficult for them to guess that the General Star was referring to the warden of the Northern Territory.

Cillian closed his eyes and rested his mind before responding lightly, “The General Star didn’t fall off completely. A glimmer of life yet remains in the warden.”