

## CEO Bride 113

### Chapter 113

The pouch held 81 copper coins.

After giving them a shake, the 81 copper coins combined together to form a three-foot-long copper sword.

The cassock.

The golden-colored amulet.

Heaven and earth.

A shocked look appeared on Cillian's previously neutral face.

Lloyd could not help but shudder.

Nash stared deep into Cillian's eyes as he asked coolly, "Can't I be Master Calcraft?"

His master had passed down all his skills to him since the year he learned to walk and talk.

He had been three years old when he started learning.

His third eye was activated, and the Apocalyptic Star had entered the Palace of Fate.

The year he turned fifteen, he had helped multiple villages in the North solve the paranormal problems they were facing and received the golden-colored amulet from the National Association of Priests.

strike Cillian as he asked in shock,

years ago, an extremely talented young master surprised everyone with his appearance

master claimed his teachings were according to the Southern branch, and the locals addressed him

their ranks. High-ranking priests wore red-colored

Lloyd wore purple-colored robes because their ancestors had been masters who wore yellow-colored

who had acquired the golden master amulets of their own accord wore yellow-colored robes.

robes, should I also

name I used in

the copper sword on the coffee table. Then, he sat down with his legs crossed beneath him and continued sketching on the parchment

he finally understood

and bowed to Nash before

and long-term official will arise. Coupled with the Apocalyptic Star, it means the General Star

he hurried toward the

looked

him realizing it,

seemed that he truly had the Apocalyptic Star

a slight,

dared go against

Inside the mansion.

I didn't know this was

had seen

From that, he could tell Nash was more powerful than those who donned purple-colored robes.

Nash said quietly, "Keep it down..."

Stellar said excitedly, "God is merciful. The warden can be saved. The warden can be saved!"

Walter gulped. His mouth had become exceedingly dry.

It was just as well that Nash was a miracle doctor, but he was also a master who had earned the golden amulet.

He had already begun planning how he could get his precious granddaughter to get married to Nash.

Zakariah rubbed a hand across his chin and asked quietly, "Skadi. Nash and Hera have not registered their marriage yet, have they?"

He was well aware of Nash's three identities.

A miracle doctor, the Smiling Grim Reaper, and a master who held a golden amulet.

Anyone of those identities was enough to shock someone to their core.

Though his immature ideas were somewhat unethical, he decided to try setting them up together for the sake of his granddaughter's lifelong happiness.

Skadi was still in shock.

She had only just finished typing out her complaints to Hera when Nash began putting on his yellow-colored robe. After gulping, she texted Hera, "Hera, treat everything I sent you just now as a bunch of bullsh\*t!"