

## CEO Bride 117

### Chapter 117

He shoved Stellar with all his might. "Colonel Orwell, wake up..."

However, Stellar did not wake up despite how hard Henderson shoved him. Thus, Henderson began pinching his mouth.

Stellar finally regained consciousness.

When he opened his eyes, he was greeted by the sight of a ghost's hideous face floating above his face.

"F\*ck off..."

Stellar threw a punch at it.

However, his fist could not make contact with the black mist.

Stellar's eyes widened as he sat up on the couch.

When he turned to look around the mansion, he nearly fainted again when he saw the countless ghostly faces floating around the space.

Henderson's voice trembled, "Colonel Orwell, Nash wants to speak to you!"

Stellar finally turned to look at Nash, and his heart began racing when he saw the thirty-six offering bowls and the warden floating mid-air.

Nash said, "Stellar, add more corpse oil into the offering bowls..."

Several of the offering bowls had already run out of corpse oil.

"Where... where is the corpse oil?" Stellar hurriedly asked.

white-colored flask on the coffee table!" Brian replied

got up and grabbed

then, three ghostly faces shrouded in black

yelled, "Don't be scared... These ghostly faces cannot hurt you. Put on the majestic air you have into battle..."

Stellar gulped.

legs could not

to stop me from saving the warden... Do

forever?"

his body.

ignited itself within his gaze.

to battle

murderous aura that most people would not be able to detect also emanated from

result of countless

stop about half a foot away from Stellar.

seemed to be terrified of the murderous

and made his way toward

corpse oil into the offering bowls that were running low.

became even stronger, and imagery of the

by

bowls with corpse oil whenever any was going to run

six in

sounds could still be

window, where he saw flashes of fire and

Hera headed to her office building's entrance after getting off work

She had not brought an umbrella with her and thus had no choice but to hold her briefcase over her head.

Hunter, who had been waiting for her, immediately walked over with an umbrella.

"Rara, why don't I take you home?"

Hunter asked, an eager expression on his face.

Hera knotted her elegant eyebrows together. "F\*ck off. I don't want to see you!"

Hunter positioned the umbrella above Hera's head before saying, "I know you hate me, but if you give me a chance, I'll do my best to let you fall in love with me!"

"Disgusting pig, why don't you take a piss and use the puddle as a mirror?!"

A woman's cold voice

rang out.

Hunter's face sank. When he turned and saw it was Olivia, he swallowed whatever retort he had ready.

Olivia walked over with a black-colored umbrella in her hands, and gave Hunter a scornful look as she said, "She already told you to get lost, but you're still badgering her. Do you have no shame?"

That enraged Hunter. "Olivia Lee, watch your mouth..."

"Fatso!"

“Stupid pig!”

“You imbecile!”

Olivia’s insults turned even harsher. “You’re nothing but the useless heir of a third-rate family. What right do you have to call me by my name?”