

## CEO Bride 158

### Chapter 158

Sienna's taut nerves relaxed after ending the call.

Waves of panic had washed over her when she thought she needed to host Kai Watson.

"Nash... help me get an autograph from Sienna!"

Skadi tugged on Nash's sleeve, speaking slightly louder than needed because of her nerves.

Sienna's nerves immediately returned when she heard Nash's name.

The corner of Nash's mouth curled upward. "Why don't you want to do it yourself?"

"You're a guy, and you're decent-looking. There's no way Sienna would say no to you. Besides, she's an A-list celebrity. Countless men wish they could get this close to her. Take this chance while her bodyguards aren't around her!"

"No, I won't!"

Nash stuffed his hands into his pockets, ignoring the pleading look in Skadi's eyes.

Skadi's eyes gleamed, and she leaned forth to whisper to Nash, "I bet you didn't know that Sienna is Hera's favorite celebrity. She'll be delighted if you get her an autographed picture of Sienna, and who knows? She might be so happy that she'll say yes to sex tonight!"

Nash raised an eyebrow. He was slightly tempted by that.

"What are you guys muttering about?"

left her parents' side and walked over to

"Oh... n-nothing!"

Skadi laughed sheepishly.

over with her

"Holy crap, Sienna Lowe is walking over to us!"

"Quick, Nash, go ask for an

was also staring at Sienna, muttered, "Get two of them. I want one too!"

it... I would like one

who had had an aloof expression on

dramas and could play both quirky and demure

her to

of

shook his head before getting a pen and some paper

get me

his hands against each other.

sheepishly and said, "I... I was planning on giving it to  
that. Why would I care about having a signed picture?"

took the pen and paper and approached

you

a couple of autographs?"

questions left their mouths

hearing

Nash wondered why Sienna knew he was.

Meanwhile, Sienna was in shock that the man was asking for her autograph.

"Yes, I am Nash Calcraft!"

Nash smiled before handing her the pen and paper he was holding.

Sienna's heart began racing.

The man standing before her owned one of the Chateau Hotel's platinum membership cards.

Who on earth was he?

Why did he not even have a bodyguard or assistant with him?

"Ms. Lowe?"

Nash tried getting Sienna's attention when he noticed her staring into space.

"Hey, hey, who are you?"

"Sienna has no time for any fans today!"

Wendy grabbed her bag and raced over to stand in front of Sienna.

Sienna's eyelids fluttered as she hurriedly said, "Don't be rude, Wendy. He's the VIP guest I'm hosting today!"