

CEO Bride 232

Chapter 232

Everyone was struck dumb by the statement.

Skadi wanted to see Father Cillian, and fortunately for her, there was some friendship between Father Cillian and Mr. Zabel.

Now he had rushed over, she was asking to meet the Smiling Grim Reaper as well?

Where were they supposed to go to look for him?

Zakariah's face turned ashen. "T-The Smiling Grim Reaper..."

He slowly looked at Nash.

Back then, Stellar had gotten the Smiling Grim Reaper to protect the warden. Zakariah knew this. Among the many people present, only Zakariah knew that Nash was the Smiling Grim Reaper and hoped that he would satisfy Skadi's request.

The corner of Nash's mouth twitched. "Why are you looking at me? It's not like I know who the Smiling Grim Reaper is!"

Skadi was going too far.

She was completely stable now. At most, she would only be bedridden for a while. Yet she was taking advantage of her serious injury to make so many excessive demands.

Father Cillian? Sure, yet now she was even asking to see the Smiling Grim Reaper.

came up to him and asked softly, "Nash, you're a Golden Amulet Master. Don't

a divine healer

"What should I do, then?"

eyes and said in a low voice, "Stop pretending. I

that putting three

would be a pity for Hera and Bianca to not consider

someone to pretend to be the Smiling Grim

of a sudden.

Nash was dumbfounded.

had come out to join in on the fun. Did they think

do we

her chin and

“Allow me.”

away

Justin threw

size as me. Senior Skadi will definitely not suspect anything if I were to play the Smiling Grim Reaper,” he said excitedly.

Reaper at the Lees’ residence when Mr. Lee was celebrating his birthday back then. I think his the Smiling Grim Reaper but could never find

Zakariah echoed, “I-I also think Mr. Calcraft has almost the same figure as the Smiling Grim Reaper. Please, Mr. Calcraft. Fulfill my granddaughter’s last wish!”

The students of Hero Martial Arts School also bowed together and said, “Mr. Calcraft, please fulfill Miss Skadi’s final wish!”

Justin scratched his head and said, “I can just do it. Why bother Mr. Calcraft?”

“I’m not interested!” Nash shook his head and refused.

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay.

Zakariah sighed helplessly. “Then, let’s leave it to Justin.”

Justin immediately said, “I promise to complete the task. It just so happens that my cousin is a tailor. I’ll get her to make a suit for me!”

After that, Justin ran off.

On the second floor, in Skadi’s chamber, Father Cillian was seated at the head of the bed as he fed the medicine to Skadi. His movements were as stiff as a robot.

Skadi leaned against the head of the bed weakly, her eyes bright and focused as she stared unwaveringly at Father Cillian’s handsome face.

After drinking spoonfuls of the medicine, Skadi asked curiously, “Father Cillian, is your real name really Cillian?”

Cillian said nothing as he continued feeding Skadi the medicine. He was 65 years old and had never been in a woman’s room. Smelling the fragrance filling the room now, his determined, virtuous heart was shaken a little.