

## CEO Bride 235

### Chapter 235

What was wrong with Justin?

The reason why they asked him to pretend to be the Smiling Grim Reaper was so that he would accompany Skadi. Yet he left before even the minute was up! He must be taught a lesson tomorrow.

After the Smiling Grim Reaper landed on the ground, he disappeared in a flash.

Bianca rubbed her eyes. "What was that?"

That had been some incredible speed. He had been so fast that she had not been able to catch him with her naked eye.

At the same time in Kai's villa at Royal Bay, Simon had just informed him of Bianca's victory over Wanda.

"Damn it."

Anger filled Kai. "Skadi and Bianca, neither one is dead. Isn't our money just wasted?"

"Mr. Kai, patience. Tonight will be the highlight. Bianca happens to be at the Zabels' residence, and the Green Bamboo Association will destroy the entire family tonight!

"We'll hear good news early tomorrow morning!" Simon comforted.

Iron-Kick George entered at this moment. "Sir, the head is here."

Kai was slightly taken aback. "What is he doing here?"

has a guest with him,"

looked at George. "Who

Smiling Grim Reaper."

looked at Simon and Duncan and said, "Go

him to stay away from Simon. If he knew he had spent the night in  
to hide on the second floor.

the living room of the villa with the Smiling Grim

Reaper.

He had to go through several streets before he finally found a mask that

the Zabels' home, he accidentally crashed into Walter Watson's car.

richest man in Jonford. He was an existence that

be so scared that he was trembling as well. He even kindly invited him to his home as a guest.

mentioned that he had urgent matters to attend to. Thus, Walter invited him to Royal Bay, which was nearby, to save time for

Justin could only go

so respectful to him along the way that he had almost referred to him

“Grandfather... M-Mr. Reaper!”

Grim Reaper with great apprehension. He was feeling a

invite the Smiling Grim Reaper to their home.

said, “Go and make some tea. Bring out the aged tea that grandfather

went to prepare

your

Justin did not feel so nervous anymore. Instead, he was even feeling a little proud.

Would his fellow students not be jealous if they knew he had been enshrined by the Watsons as their forebearer?

“You’re here, Grandpa?”

Queenie was coming down from the second floor, yawning while dressed in her pajamas.

Her purple spaghetti-strap nightgown was very cute, and so were her slender legs, plump skin, and delicate facial features.

Justin’s pupils were blown wide.

Goddamn, she was the nation’s goddess, Queenie Watson!

She was the person who had appeared in his dreams countless nights. The posters in his rented home were all artistic photos of her.

He could actually see with his own two eyes how she looked in nightwear now.

Her skin...

Her face...

When Queenie saw the Smiling Grim Reaper, she immediately shouted excitedly, “Ah! The Smiling Grim Reaper!”