

CEO Bride 253

Chapter 253

The Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut raised their head and stared straight ahead as they asked coolly, “Are you the real Smiling Grim Reaper?”

A chilling murderous aura swept through the room.

No one bled, but the rusty smell of blood permeated the air.

The sun still hung high in the sky, but their surroundings turned chilly.

Zakariah and Brian shuddered.

The students of the Hero Martial Arts School felt a tightness in their chests. It was like a large, invisible hand wrapped around their throats.

Was this just how terrifyingly powerful a Profound Reality Realm master was?

Was their aura enough for them to experience shortness of breath?

“Damn it...”

Nash snorted coolly before he leaped down and landed in front of the Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut.

A terrifying, murderous aura washed over the room.

“Quick... let’s go...”

The expression on the Hidden – Ghost Juggernaut’s face changed rapidly as he took numerous steps backward.

He had grown accustomed to killing during his time in Grestin during the fifties.

had passed since then, no less than eighty people had lost their
of him.

accumulated within him

Stage Five

the murderous aura that the Smiling Grim Reaper emanated had completely pulverized
own.

could be described as the careless flow of a river, the Smiling
crashing waves of an ocean during a
not

Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut turned and walked away.

realized this was the real Smiling Grim Reaper they were dealing with and hurriedly dragged his arm and hurried forth.

the air and entered Skadi's room again

cool, Nash... I have no doubts you'd make a great Smiling

everything that happened. He

Grim Reaper when they wear the costume. Didn't

the Smiling Grim Reaper when you visited them last night?" Nash asked as he took off the mask, a smile

Smiling Grim Reaper had made a name for himself, which is why anyone could create a sense of oppression just by

against her bed's headboard and smiled. "You know, you really do look the

similar to the actual Smiling Grim Reaper's.

Reality Realm, there was a natural air of confidence about him. It was something Justin

returned the outfit to Justin and gently reminded him. "Don't wear these too much. They may

Reaper had plenty of

to back themselves up,

donned this outfit.

"Got it, Nash!"

folded the clothes before

He opened the door and nearly bumped into Bianca, who was holding a medicine bowl.

Thankfully, Bianca had quick reflexes, and she successfully dodged aside and did not drop the bowl.

"So sorry, Bianca!" Justin hurriedly apologized.

"No worries!"

Bianca responded half-heartedly before entering the room.

A disgruntled look appeared on Skadi's face. "Didn't I just drink this in the morning? Why do I have to take more medicine now?"

She had drunk no less than ten bowls of medicine since yesterday.

"That's a question you'll have to ask your coach!" Bianca replied, a smile forming on her red lips.

"How much longer do I need to drink all this medicine, Nash?" Skadi asked as she turned to look at

Nash.

“Another three days!”

“Oh, god, you guys should just kill me!”

A look of despair appeared on Skadi’s face, but she obediently picked up the bowl and held her nose as she chugged its contents.

She had to get better soon so her grandfather and martial brothers could stop worrying.

At the Chateau Hotel.

Olivia welcomed Walter Watson, the richest man in the country.

Walter sat at the dining table, smiling slightly as he asked, “I’m sure you know what happened to the Lane family’s patriarch last night, right?”