

## CEO Bride 444

### Chapter 444

Old Herera went to the edge of the coffin and pulled out one of the bodies.

There were tears in his eyes.

It felt like a million needles piercing his heart.

If not for his Art of Skeletal Identification, he would not have been able to make out Zain's corpse. It would have been nearly impossible to tell which corpse his grandson was.

After putting clothes on Zain, he tied the body onto his back with some rope.

A few minutes later, the domed coffin lid began to rise.

Nico sniffed and said with a puzzled look on his face, "That's strange... It seems like... there's nothing outside?"

He knew what the Undead Corpse King and deathworms smelled like.

Although there was still a faint smell lingering in the air, it was left over from before.

Nash raised his deep pair of eyes, stared at Nico, and asked, "Are you sure there's nothing outside?"

He was ready to fight to the death, but now Nico had told him that the Undead Corpse King was no longer outside.

"I'm positive... I'm sure that the Undead Corpse King and deathworms aren't outside!" Nico said with confidence.

"Could it be that the Undead Corpse King was scared of Mr. Nash and ran away with the deathworms?" Finn grinned as he flattered Nash.

"We'll see when we're outside!"

to relax a

"Tsk..."

of nowhere,

just grabbed my ass?' he

eye, Derek glanced at

up everyone's confidence, they had all

closest to

it must have

mom will be overjoyed if

and Finn noticed that something strange was going on and both looked  
noticed Derek peeking at her. She could not help but frown and ask,  
smiling so

“No... It’s nothing...”

dropped his smile.

thought that it must be embarrassing for Ms. Mel that Mr. Nash and Finn had noticed because he  
on his butt

sweat from the pain, but he gritted his

must’ve been the incident earlier that made Ms. Mel angry. It’s a secret affair, after all, I

aware that something was wrong

a step across toward Nash.

was instantly

with

Ms. Mel? It can’t be that mischievous little girl, Heidi,

Heidi, who was next

gave him a look of disgust and walked over to Melody.

Derek cursed internally.

He glanced to his left and right before turning around to take a look.

Behind him was the inner wall of the bronze coffin.

In order words, there was no one around him.

However, the hand on his butt was still gripping hard.

“Oh fuck... Help me!”

Derek yelled in panic and swung his arms behind him.

He touched a cold and hairy severed hand.

It was the Undead Corpse King’s hand!

Derek turned around and screamed, “Hurry! Help me...”

The undead corpse’s hand gripped onto him so tightly like it was trying to dig through him.

Squelch!

The long, slender, and withered fingers pierced through his pants.

Derek's pupils suddenly shrank as he let out a miserable cry.

He got a free anal exam, paired with excruciating pain.

"This..."

Melody and the others took a few steps back.

It was the Undead Corpse King's hand...