

CEO Bride 610

Chapter 610

“Madam Angelica, I’m Natalia. I’m 19 this year!” Upon hearing

Angelica address her as a kid, Natalia responded with a peculiar tone.

“Madam?” Angelica’s hands tightened on the steering wheel, nearly causing a collision with the car in front. She was only 24 years old,

yet this woman called her Madam?

In the end, Angelica just brushed it off. She did not know the y

woman’s relationship with Nash. There was no need to lower her

to her level. As an inspector, she needed to maintain a good ima

Nash lounged comfortably at the back and casually asked, “You

haven’t told me who sent you to kill Rowan.”

Angelica could not help but smile when she heard that. “So, you’re an assassin. Looks like I’ll have to investigate you when I go back.”

“Tsk, you won’t find anything, Madam Angelica. Don’t waste your time!

Natalia shot back while maintaining her calm. Her tone was even

somewhat mocking. This was her first mission, and she had failed.

What was there to investigate?

“At least the charge of attempted homicide might stick,” Angelica

said as she looked at Natalia through the rearview mirror.

The moment she said this, Natalia seemed a bit flustered. She bit her

red lip, lowered her head, and pretended to sob. “Miss Angelica, you

don’t know this, but I’ve been an orphan since I was a young child.

“My grandfather struggled to raise me by collecting junk, and the money he earned only covered my high school education. Recently,

my grandfather, he...” Natalia could not help but feel tears well up in her eyes at this point.

When she heard this, Angelica’s expression softened a lot. “You... You’re not lying to me, right?” Despite thinking that Natalia was lying, her tearful appearance made it hard to believe Natalia was deceiving

her.

Natalia’s eyes were red from crying, and she looked at Angelica

pitifully, saying, “I’m not lying to you. I had to borrow money from my neighbors to arrange my grandfather’s funeral. They even threatened to sell me off if I couldn’t repay the debt.

“I was forced by my circumstances to take on the assassination gig. This is my first mission!”

Angelica frowned. "You learned martial arts?" It was hard for her to

imagine how a seemingly weak young woman like Natalia would dare

take on an assassination job unless she knew martial arts.

Natalia nodded gently. "I studied Flower Fist and Embroidered Legs. for two years."

Angelica sighed softly. "Those are quite difficult," she muttered

before her expression turned serious. "Regardless, no matter how

difficult your circumstances were, you shouldn't engage in illegal

activities!"

Natalia nodded like a little chicken pecking for food. "I understand,

Miss Angelica. I promise to be a good girl from now on!"

Sitting to the side, Nash was resting with closed eyes. One was lying through her teeth while the other was eating everything up. He had to admit that Natalia was a pretty skilled actress, though. She was able

to cry on cue, a skill comparable to top-tier actors.

Nash opened his eyes and asked, "Was it Horace who sent you to kill Rowan or was it Warner?"

"I don't know," Natalia honestly replied. "I accepted the job from the dark web. The reward for it was eight million!"

Unfortunately, this man had snatched away her prize.

"Eight million! You must be crazy about money!" Angelica sneered. "So what if you earn eight million? You'd have to carry the burden of taking a life. Eventually, you'll have to face the law as well!"

Natalia shrugged off her words. "It was a high-risk, high-reward situation. Do you know the Smiling Grim Reaper? He killed over a thousand people and is living quite well now."

The Smiling Grim Reaper was her idol. From the moment she aspired to become a top-tier assassin, she had decided to one day kill the Smiling Grim Reaper and become the number one assassin on the

dark web.

Nash crossed his arms, turned to his side awkwardly, and went back

pretending to be asleep.