

CEO Bride 64

Chapter 64

The next moment, he dashed towards Nash.

A murderous intent flashed in Nash's eyes and he slipped a small dagger from his sleeve.

Janson was overwhelmed with anger and appeared in front of Nash in a blink of an eye.

The Warden saw this and quickly said, "That's enough, stop it..."

The dagger in Nash's hand was pressed against Janson's throat.

If he were to apply a bit of pressure, the dagger would pierce through Janson's throat and kill him instantly.

Cold sweat dripped down from Janson's temples.

There was also a bit of dampness in his pants.

The man moved too fast. It was to the point where he did not even see how he moved.

The Warden said, "Since it's just a test, it's fine to just hurt each other a little but don't kill each other!"

Stellar whispered to explain, "The Grim Reaper already said that he doesn't know how to compete for fun and only knows how to kill..."

The Warden chuckled. "Let them go. Just the Smiling Grim Reaper protecting me will be enough..."

that he had

that he would be able to

came up to Harold and grinned. "Mr. Watson, don't worry. With the Smiling Grim Reaper protecting the Warden, you

all, the bodyguard he had spent 140 million dollars on did not

was that the Smiling Grim Reaper was also

Tili Mountain was truly incredible to have cultivated such a

George and Janson. "You two leave

unwilling but there was nothing they could

for the fact that

eleven

towards

sat beside the Warden with his eyes closed while Stellar

eyes were closed through the rearview mirror and could not

for the

been

killers on the Blood List have top-notch camouflage skills and it was almost impossible to find eye.

and said, "Stellar, you don't have to

slowly relaxed and he leaned back onto the chair

and did not have anything to do so he turned his head to Nash and asked, "I

Nash nodded gently but said nothing.

The Warden continued to ask, "I also heard that the people you killed were all heinous sinners... Who ordered you to do it?"

Nash did not even bother to nod, kept his eyes closed, and stayed quiet.

He did not like being understood by others and more so disliked being questioned.

When he wore the mask, he was a killer.

A killer's professional code is to not share any information about their employer.

The Warden stopped asking questions when Nash did not respond.

Stellar peeked at the Warden through the rearview mirror and was puzzled when he realized that the Warden kept glancing at

Nash.

Usually, the Warden kept to himself and rarely took the initiative to talk to someone.

Yet, today the Warden kept trying to talk to Nash like a chatterbox even though Nash was a professional killer.

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