

CEO Bride 70

Chapter 70

The two immediately perked up.

Skadi hurriedly opened her inbox and clicked on the email, which consisted of a bunch of links.

Hera whispered, "It's not a virus, is it?"

Skadi did not care, and she clicked on the link.

They ended up on the dark web.

Moreover, an account had already been set up.

When the web page refreshed, it redirected to the Dark Web Assassins Leaderboard.

A profile with a smiley-face display picture was ranked in first place.

Next to the picture was a flag that indicated which country he was from.

The Smiling Grim Reaper's KDA popped up on the page.

Smiling Grim Reaper KDA: 999-0-9999.

Skadi's hand shuddered, and she dropped her phone onto the red carpet.

Hera's face was pale. Her throat felt like a hand had wrapped itself around it.

She... had gotten in the way of the dark web's highest-ranking assassin?

did a 999-0-9999

killed 999 people by himself, or if he had assisted

dry when she recalled the old

up at the

looking at

aura as terrifying as the

scared out of her wits and hurriedly turned around so she could hug Skadi.

lips curling into an undetectable

the granddaughter of the head of the martial arts

able to find

public as the Smiling

to wear this outfit here because no one knew who he

Cain and that sniper, the only people who had seen him in

images of the Smiling Grim Reaper's outfit had already ingrained themselves into the
for three years, he had no idea how powerful the people on the
of those on the Blood Leaderboard had joined the
they proceeded with their missions to kill the warden, they would have to prepare
earlier to welcome
go forth and bow down as he
rest of the Lee family also bowed, showing just
he said, "You're truly a special kid, Joseph. You didn't even bother showing the warden any
high-ranking family on good terms with
Watsons and the Zells were arch-enemies.
would do everything in their means to oppress the Lee
Joseph bowed humbly, looking like he wanted to cry.

The warden waved a hand and smiled as he said, "I'm just an ordinary person when I'm not on the battlefield. There's no need for you to be so uptight... Mr. Lee was a wonderful mentor to me, and I'm here as his student to celebrate his 88th birthday party today..."

Joseph gave Grant a long, knowing look when he heard that before answering respectfully, "Thank you for being so considerate, warden... Please, this way..."

Grant stood rooted to the spot, dumbfounded.

He had not expected Mr. Lee and the warden to be connected this way.

"You should watch your mouth, Zell!"

Walter clasped his hands behind his back and glanced at Grant nonchalantly, "I wonder who gave you the guts to try jeopardizing the warden's relationship with the Lee family!"

An ugly look appeared on Grant's face, but he did not dare voice his anger.

Zakariah stood on the sidelines, not daring to say anything. The constant strife between the powerful families was not something he could get involved in.

The group headed toward the wheelchair parked at the mansion's entrance.

Joseph walked over to his father and kneeled to whisper, "Dad, the warden is here to wish you a happy birthday!"

Mr. Lee struggled to lift his head. Tears brimmed in his eyes as he gazed at the warden.

Upon realizing the state Mr. Lee was in, the look on the warden's face changed as he asked, "What happened to Mr. Lee?"

“My father became paralyzed after suffering a stroke seven years ago, and he was also diagnosed with Parkinson’s and Alzheimer’s disease several years ago...”

Joseph explained, a gloomy look on his face.