

CEO Bride 80

Chapter 80

Nash let out a sigh of lingering fear.

The assassin disguised as Mr. Lee was named Deagol, a top assassin from Yerusia.

Six years ago, Deagol's ranking on the Killer Leaderboard was just below him.

It was a showdown between top assassins. No matter how strong they were, they would not prolong the fight.

Every strike was lethal.

After taking a moment to recover, Nash got up and retrieved his bag from behind the sofa. He searched for a needle and thread. to stitch up his wounds.

Halfway through suturing, the doorbell rang.

Nash could tell from the footsteps that it was not Hera, but he could tell it was a woman.

It was Lauren standing quietly outside the door.

This was her first time visiting Hera's apartment.

Upon learning that Nash was staying with Hera, she came directly as she wanted to confirm one thing.

Nash was the 'Nashy' mentioned by Olivia and Theo and also the Smiling Grim Reaper who had revealed with disheveled

somewhat nervous. "L-Lauren... What brings you here?"

with concern, "I came to ask about

injury?" Nash responded with a bewildered

wonder if Lauren had

on Nash and asked, "You're the one who wore the smiling mask at Mr. Lee's banquet, right?"

What are you talking about? What smiling mask?

house and smiled, saying, "Hera and Harri aren't

understand what you're saying, Lauren!" Nash said, feeling

I heard Theo refer to the Smiling Grim Reaper as 'Nashy'! And when Olivia brought the contract to our house, she asked if Kai had a middle name that started with the letter N! So, the person Olivia was looking for is the '

She then shot him a smile. "You

twitched. "Lauren, I still don't understand what you're talking

well, but he

matter. As long as he did not admit it, Lauren would surely be

stood up and stared at his abdomen, squinting her eyes.

to admit it, she had to resort to her last option.

explain the wound on his abdomen?

Nash quickly took two steps back, saying, "Lauren... This, uh..."

She impatiently retorted, "I only asked you to take off your shirt, not your pants!"

Nash blushed and stammered, "Is... Is this appropriate?"

She smirked and said, "Are you trying to refuse because you got severely injured when you saved Mr. Lee? So you don't want me to see..."

Nash sighed deeply.

Lauren thought he had acquiesced and smiled, saying, "Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret for you..."

However, before she finished her sentence, she abruptly stopped.

Nash had already lifted his shirt, revealing his tanned skin and beautifully sculpted six-pack.

However, the wound she had expected to see was nowhere in sight.

Lauren stared at Nash in disbelief.

Was he not supposed to have an abdominal injury?

Even if his medical skills were extraordinary and his recovery was fast, should there not at least be a scar?