

CEO Bride 96

Chapter 96

"Did they beat you?"

Hera looked at Nash in panic as tears welled up in her eyes.

Nash smiled faintly. "I'm not injured. It's their blood, not mine."

"I don't believe you. Show me." Saying that, Hera was about to lift his shirt when he grabbed her slender wrist.

"Men and women shouldn't touch each other so freely. You're playing with fire."

If Hera were to see his scar, she might tell Lauren about it and he would be completely exposed.

Although Lauren already had her guesses, she still maintained her skepticism.

She still could not be sure that he was the Smiling Grim Reaper.

"Please, you're my fiance. Don't I even have the right to see your body?"

Hera put her hands on his hips and rebuked, "I just want to take a look at your upper body. Are you that shy, big man?"

Nash rubbed his nose. "Am I not human just because I'm a man? Why don't you show me your upper body too, then?" he replied with a smile.

Hera gritted her teeth. "Fine, then look," she said as she pulled down the zipper of her dress while blushing.

confirm whether

then I'll show you." He

and called Skadi to ask her what happened tonight.

everything

really not

still found it hard to

"He's really fine!"

quickly rest!" Hera then ended the call with

a pair of beach shorts. He was also wearing a pair of flip-flops and

was lined with muscles. He inhaled sharply as he dried his hair to make the

her index finger, her face red

was

you. The blood was all from the
intently. She did not look like she heard
he shook his head
like this too,
good then!
continue to look, so she grabbed her pajamas from
put them on. He then took a seat on the sofa, where
did not have a single scratch on her face, she could not help but feel a
till she was sent flying. She had also taken a kick to
Yet, she looked totally fine.

Recalling how Nash had massaged her while he had her in his arms just now, she realized that he must
have healed her
injuries.

Nash had even treated her grandfather's cancer using dry needling. Treating light injuries like these
must definitely be a piece of cake for him, then.

After she was done showering, she got dressed in her pajamas and came out.

She smiled when she saw Nash lying down on the sofa obediently. "Do you sleep on the sofa when I'm
not around?"

"Why wouldn't I sleep on the bed when there's one? Do you think I'm an idiot?"

Nash crossed his legs and scrolled through the videos on his phone.

Hera smiled secretly. "Then why aren't you sleeping on the bed tonight?"

Nash put down his phone, then turned to look at Hera. "You want to share the bed with me?"

She wrinkled her nose mischievously. "No. I think you should still sleep on the sofa."

He clicked his tongue and went back to watching the videos on his phone.

Hera picked up the hairdryer to use on her hair while her mind became filled with the image of Nash's
solid six-pack abs.