

CEO Bride 121

Chapter 121

However, Nash did not care. As long as he started on the path of cultivation, the shortened lifespan would naturally be replenished.

After hearing Stellar's words, Philix was deeply moved and walked up to Nash. "Mr. Calcraft... please accept my bow!" he said, about to kneel down.

Nash quickly helped Philix stay upright, smiling as he said, "Warden, you mustn't. You're a great hero who guards the Northern Territory, and I'm just a commoner. How can I have you kneel before me?"

With tears in his eyes, Philix said, "Mr. Calcraft, either you become sworn brothers with me, or you accept my kneeling!"

Stellar whispered, "Warden, Nash is only in his 20s. He could be younger than your son. Are you really going to swear brotherhood with him?"

Philix glared at Stellar. "Did I ask for your opinion?"

Stellar kept his mouth shut, not daring to utter another word.

Truthfully, he wanted to suggest that the warden adopt Nash as his adopted son.

After all, the warden had no children, and after retirement, he would need someone to care for him.

Nash scratched his head. "Then... let's just become brothers!"

He called out with a hand in his heart, "Martial Brother Philix..."

Philix nodded. "Martial Brother Nash..."

Nash did not feel awkward. After all, his two other martial brothers were even older than the warden.

his

inappropriate to become sworn martial brothers.

In addition, posthumously grant them top honors, build monuments in their name, and ensure

lightly. "I'll handle it

Cillian

man must die, yet some deaths were greater

warden, which was a great achievement,

everyone stayed at the

chatted all night

night with the president of Drake Group in

other one felt energized because of the events of

Nash and the warden had

her grandfather knew that Nash had important backing like the warden, he

grandfather would regain his

as soon as dawn

I was

in

laughed. "I heard about it. Why didn't you

thought it could be dealt with during the day. I

must have told Hera everything, so he did not explain much.

been very tired last night. Rest well at home today, and don't go

in response, then asked, "It was thundering

was at Ms. Olivia's house, and I even slept with Ms.

Hera spoke softly, trying not to wake Olivia, "Let's talk later. I'd hate to wake up Ms. Olivia!"

Olivia turned over in her sleep, muttering in her dreams, "I don't mind. You can chat as you like!"

Hera was embarrassed. "M-Ms. Olivia, are you awake? Did I wake you up?"

Olivia opened her eyes and said with a smile, "Not at all. I woke up a long time ago. I just didn't want to disturb your sleep!"

Hearing this, Hera smiled sweetly.

She suddenly found the president of Drake Group so approachable.

Hearing Hera and Olivia's chat, Nash laughed and said, "It's still early. You two can sleep some more. I still have some things to take care of!"

After hanging up the phone, Nash and the others went out to deal with the bodies.

The bodies of all 24 grandmasters from the Martial Arts Association were laid out together.

Along with them were 18 red-robed priests from the National Association of Priests.

Usually, these grandmaster-level practitioners would be held in high esteem.

Seeing the familiar faces now turned into cold bodies, Skadi rushed into Father Cillian's arms and started crying, "It's utterly saddening... I feel so devastated..."

Cillian's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and his muscles became tense.

Zakariah pulled Skadi over and said with red eyes, "Silly girl, you're hugging the wrong person..."

