

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 1521

Almost the entire Jonford heard the roar of dragons and explosions.

Walter stood on the rooftop of his building, holding binoculars to gaze at the distant thunderfall. He could not help but gasp. "Could it be that there's a battle of immortals over there?"

Kai controlled a drone flying toward the sky. This was an advanced product he had customized at a high price, with a maximum safe distance of 30 kilometers.

Before long, Kai captured a scene that he would never forget for the rest of his life.

A ragged man was engaged in a fierce battle with a monstrous figure that was ten meters tall.

There was no grass growing within a radius of 5,000 meters. Tangible sword forms crisscrossed the area, and two phantom dragons surrounded the man, which was almost like the special effects in movies. "Fly a little closer and see who that man is!" Walter said, his mouth felt somewhat dry.

"Okay..."

Kai controlled the drone to approach the man.

A sword form appeared in front of the lens, and the drone was immediately shattered into pieces by the sword form.

"Darn it... That's nine million dollars gone!"

Kai smacked his thigh with a distressed look on his face.

This drone was controlled by radio waves and cost over 9.8 million dollars.

"Did you save the footage?"

Walter did not care about the nine million. He just wanted to preserve the footage from earlier as a memento.

To witness a battle of immortals in his lifetime was satisfying enough. He could now die without any regrets. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"It should be saved. Let me check..."

Kai took out his phone and quickly found the video he had just taken from the cloud.

Helena glanced at the man in the video and wondered with a deep look on her face, "Why do I feel like the guy's Nash?" "It's not him..." Walter shook his head. "Mr. Calcraft and his team's private jet flew to Antaria an hour ago..."

Kai was already maneuvering a second drone while Walter transferred the video from Kai's phone to his own.

The group chat in the Jonford circle had already exploded with discussions about the commotion in the western suburbs. Some said there was a great serpent crossing tribulations and transforming into a dragon.

Others speculated it might be a showdown between peak experts.

It was not until Walter sent a screenshot of the video in the group chat that everyone fell silent almost instantly.

Soon, Grant asked: [Is this CGI?]

Walter replied: [It's not CGI. It was shot by a drone, and I have the video.]

Grant requested: [Send me a copy.]

Walter sent a smiling emoji: [I damaged a ten-million-dollar drone to film the video.]

Grant: [I'll give you 30 million. Send the video to the group.]

Walter grinned and then sent the video to the group.

The power of the internet was incredibly strong. In just a few minutes, the video had been uploaded online.

However, most people still thought it was just CGI.

At the same time, Kai captured the second scene.

The ten-meter-tall giant fell to the ground with a thunderous crash.

His drone finally captured the man's face.

"Damn... It's blurry!"

Kai was speechless. It appeared as though the man's face had been wiped clean. Except for his eyes, nothing else could be seen.

Wait... Kai could see the man's gleaming white teeth... He was smiling at the camera.

...

At the Giraud household in the Nihon Empire, Ymir and Kazimir were kneeling in front of the shrine.

"Grandpa... we can't reach Yvette!"

Kazimir's face was extremely grim.

Yvette was the Cherimans' most outstanding business elite in the past century.

She was fluent in 12 languages and once served as a council member of Universal Group.

After Universal Group was taken over by Fabian, most of the council members were dismissed. Even Yvette, who ranked in the top ten, was kicked out.

Since then, Yvette seemed to have disappeared from the world.

Ymir spoke calmly, "When Lord Terri finishes off the Celestial Dragon Squadron leader, he'll descend upon the Skyes and start a massacre. As long as Theo is killed, Empire Capital will be leaderless, and we'll easily break through!" Suddenly, the Lord Terri statue placed in the middle exploded, and the two statues on either side were also blown away.

Ymir's and Kazimir's scalps were almost blown off!

Chapter 1522

"It's impossible..."

Ymir staggered to his feet, his eyes almost popping out.

A hundred years ago, Terri was severely injured yet only fell into a deep sleep.

However, Terri was actually killed this time?

Kazimir picked up the other two statues, carefully dusted them off, and placed them back on the shrine.

"Ah..."

One of the statues let out a faint sigh.

Kazimir was startled and quickly knelt on the cushion, showing utmost respect. "Greetings, Lord Deity."

Ymir raised his head and looked at the glossy snake-faced statue on the left. He then bowed his head once more. "Lord Kairo... you've also awakened!" "Mhm," Kairo responded indifferently.

"Lord Kairo, Lord Terri... has fallen!"

Ymir was filled with grief, tears streaming down his face.

The Giraud family had been worshipping the three deities for decades, regarding them as their ancestors.

Terri's fall was like desecrating the family tomb.

"Terri had just awakened. His strength was only at half of his peak. We need a medium as a vessel. Without a medium, many of our abilities can't be used!"

"A hundred years ago, a being close to an immortal in Drakonia severed our deity's inheritance. Now, I will pass on this inheritance to you. You must find a medium according to my instructions! In the next few months, you need to awaken all the deities with the medium!"

"Only when all the deities are awakened can we resurrect the Eight-Branched Demon!"

After speaking, a golden light entered Ymir's forehead.

Then, Ymir's white hair visibly turned black at an observable speed, and all the wrinkles on his face disappeared. He looked like a young man.

"Grandpa... you've become younger!"

Kazimir's breathing became rapid. He was shocked beyond measure.

Turning someone young again, was this the power of the deities?

Then, the statue of Kairo suddenly said again, "Kazimir, you have excellent aptitude. Are you willing to become a medium?"

"I am... I'm willing..."

Traffic was under control in Antaria.

No private cars were allowed on the roads.

All international flights were delayed for three days, but flights returning from abroad were not prohibited.

Still, Antaria Airport was incredibly busy.

A large number of private jets and military aircraft were landing at the airport.

The four parking lots of Springside Hotel were filled with nothing but top luxury cars.

Over a hundred helicopters were parked on the golf course behind the hotel.

This wedding could be considered a once-in-a-lifetime event. The guests who came to attend the wedding were all filled with deep emotions.

Especially the women, they were utterly envious of the Crictons' heiress.

Isadora sighed softly. "I thought the Sloan family was already at the pinnacle of this world. I never imagined our family connections could be influential enough to invite the Four Military Generals!"

Next to her, Isaac, who was dressed in a suit, smiled faintly. "Perception determines perspective. After attending this wedding, you'll break through your current understanding. Then, you'll understand what lies beyond your current knowledge." Isadora nodded with a smile. "Dad, what do you think Nash's wedding will be like?"

After pondering for a moment, Isaac replied, "Perhaps most people from the business and martial world will attend, but it's hard to say for the political circle. Nevertheless, his wedding would be magnificent and shocking to the whole world!" Isadora chuckled and asked again, "With the Cricton and the Thoran families' wedding being so high-profile, are they planning to shed their reputation as one of the reclusive families?"

Isaac's voice turned grave. "They most likely have that intention. It might not be common knowledge, but the news will certainly spread throughout the business and political worlds."

...

At another entrance, Olivia and their group entered the venue.

Dallas personally came out to greet them. He welcomed the old military major, Oliver.

"Uncle Dallas!" Leigh respectfully greeted Dallas.

He was also from the Cricton family, and it was due to this familial relationship that he smoothly ascended to the position of governor of Jonford.

Dallas smiled faintly. "I'll attend to Oliver first. You can wander around by yourself!"

Leigh was pleasantly surprised by the favor and expressed his gratitude respectfully, "Of course, Uncle Dallas. You go ahead!"

Then, Dallas led Oliver toward the main entrance of the hotel.

Chapter 1523

"Oliver, it's been over ten years. You've aged quite a bit!"

"Well... After all, I'm just a mortal being. Can I compare with you martial arts practitioners?"

Not long after the two of them walked away, Hera also passed through security.

Lumi quickly bonded with Hera, chattering away while linking arms with her.

However, Hera was somewhat distracted. "I wonder if Nash is in danger..."

"He definitely isn't! Our commander is invincible!"

Lumi waved her hand confidently. "And we also have Bertram and Regulus, the two elders with him. When the three of them join forces, they're unstoppable!" Hera glanced at the large number of soldiers in camouflage and the generals in military attire, feeling increasingly uneasy.

Nash did not come here today to attend a wedding.

He came to crash it!

"Lumi... Ms. Hera, look at this..."

Euria approached them with her phone.

It was a two-minute-long video.

A ragged man wielding a giant sword battling against a ten-meter-tall illusion.

"What movie is this?" Lumi asked curiously.

"This is a battle that took place outside the western suburbs of Jonford!" Euria gave Lumi a reproachful look.

"Oh, my..." Lumi's eyes widened.

"It's Nash!"

Hera recognized Nash's Nine Dragons Sword at a glance. Her eyes welled up with tears, and she anxiously asked, "Is there any follow-up? Is Nash okay?" Euria opened another video.

In the video, the gigantic illusion collapsed to the ground and dissipated.

The man wielding the giant sword then grinned at the camera, showing two rows of pearly white teeth.

Hera laughed through her tears. "That fool..."

Lumi swallowed hard. "Euria, what's with that giant illusion?"

"It seems to be a Nihon deity-Terri!" Euria's expression turned solemn.

"A Nihon deity?"

Lumi was stunned. "You mean... Nihon's deities are already beginning to awaken?"

The commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron, Anton, once said that Nihon deities had been forced into a deep slumber by the Terrestrial Immortal and major sects. It would take at least 120 years for them to awaken.

It was 11 o'clock.

The top nine floors of Springside Hotel were filled with guests.

The 99th floor, with only 300 seats, was also full.

"The general of the Eastern Territory, Caspian Field, has arrived!"

A core member of the Thoran family, dressed in traditional attire, shouted at the entrance.

He was incredibly proud. After all, this involved the reputation of the Thoran family.

"The general of the South Territory, Artoile Golde, has arrived!

"The general of the Western Territory, Harlan Jaanson, has arrived!

"The general of the Northern Territory, Philix Xing, has arrived!

"The commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron, Anton Varhess, has arrived! "The acting director of the National Martial Bureau, Otis Solomon, has arrived! "The director of the Special Security Department, Tristan Campbell, has arrived!

"The island lord of Phoenix Island, Francis Dunn, has arrived..."

As one military giant after another arrived, everyone in the venue stood up.

The patriarchs of the Cricton and Thoran families personally greeted them, accompanied by their direct descendants.

The Four Military Generals were all dressed in splendid attire, exuding an intimidating aura. They sent shivers down the onlookers' spines.

Philix was accompanied by Stellar.

Edmund, having taken leave for his daughter's wedding, was currently welcoming guests.

The other generals also brought their two majors.

Philix's sharp gaze swept across the crowd before quickly fixing on Hera.

Hera smiled, and Philix immediately walked over, asking gently, "Where's your man?"

Chapter 1524

"He... He's got something to take care of... He'll come later."

Hera was extremely nervous.

This was her first time meeting Nash's father.

The oppressive feeling from his military attire was just too strong.

She seemed so weak in comparison!

Everyone at Hera's table kept their heads down, not daring to meet Philix's gaze.

Even Euria and Lumi were the same.

Then, Philix caught a glimpse of Hera's slightly bulging belly, and his heart skipped a beat. Holy shit?

Was he going to be a grandfather?

If there were not so many people around, he would have burst into laughter.

Philix grinned and headed straight for his own table.

Hera finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the others at the table looked at her with confusion.

Isadora whispered, "Hera, does Nash know the North Warden?"

Just now, her father said Nash did not have any political connections, so it would be hard to get into the limelight.

Well, was the North Warden not a big enough deal?

Hera nodded. "Nash treated the North Warden before!"

Isadora's eyes lit up. "If Nash joins the Northern Territory, he can at least become a major. Maybe he'll even have a chance to become the next Warden!"

The hopeful look in her eyes was as if she was expecting her man to have some success.

Hera smiled and said nothing. She had long noticed Isadora's interest in Nash, but Nash did not seem too interested in her.

It was also mainly because Nash was always elusive, so they never had a chance to interact.

Lumi pouted. "Nashy doesn't care about becoming a major or a general!"

The Divine Strategy Squadron once investigated Nash down to the color of his underwear, so she naturally knew about the relationship between Nash and the North Warden. Plus, this piece of information was known to only three people in the Divine Strategy Squadron. Not even the deputy commander knew.

The commander and the deputy commander each had their tasks. Investigating Nash was the commander's direct responsibility, with Hendrix conducting the actual investigation while she recorded the information.

"Nashy? You sound like you're close to him. What's your relationship with him?"

Isadora raised an eyebrow at Lumi, then at Euria, who was next to her. She started to wonder if Nash liked the twins.

"Is my relationship with him any of your business?" Lumi arrogantly lifted her chin, showing no fear toward the daughter of the Lord of Henley.

Isadora wanted to say something else, but then Dallas suddenly walked up to the center stage.

He held a microphone and said in a deep voice, "Thank you all for taking the time out of your busy schedules to attend my granddaughter's wedding. We still have an hour before the wedding starts.

"Before that, the Divine Strategy Squadron has decided to announce a piece of information to everyone, but before we do that, let's watch two videos!"

As he spoke, his gaze swept across the room. He noticed that the table belonging to the Celestial Dragon Squadron was empty.

He frowned slightly and looked at Euria and Lumi's table, smiling as he asked, "Euria, hasn't your commander arrived yet?"

Euria gently parted her lips and said, "The commander is slightly late but will be here soon!"

Caspian was somewhat impatient. "If he's not here, then he's not here. Just hurry up and show us your videos!"

The crowd fell silent, their eyelids twitching uncontrollably.

This was the person in charge of the Crictons and the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron.

Perhaps only a general would dare to speak that way?

Dallas looked at Anton, who took a sip of tea and nodded slightly.

Only then did he say to the staff, "Play the videos!"

Chapter 1525

The staff projected a downloaded video onto the huge screen, showing the mysterious man battling the deity.

The intertwining sword forms, the towering ten-meter giant shadow, the terrifying attacks with immense force that caused thousands of square kilometers of mountains to turn into flat ground... Philix lifted the teacup and took a sip, a hint of seriousness flashing in his deep eyes.

The Great Elder of the National Martial Bureau, Otis, exclaimed, "Is... that not the Nihon deity, Terri?"

Dallas nodded. "Exactly, it's Terri. The deities of the Nihon Empire have begun to revive... We may have a tough battle ahead of us!"

The colonel of the Southern Territory, Artoile, said coldly, "If it's war, then let it be war. When has Drakonia ever feared Nihon?"

Anton smiled slightly. "You may not know, South Warden, but the strength of Nihon deities far exceeds your imagination. Even in their heyday, the deities were difficult to destroy even with nuclear weapons!"

As soon as these words came out, the faces of the people present changed drastically.

An elder from a martial arts family stood up and said, "A hundred years ago, our country's cultivators and ancient martial arts families could suppress the deities. Now a hundred years later, we can do the same. If that day truly comes, I'm willing to sacrifice my old body for the country!"

"So am I!"

"Count me in too!"

Various martial arts families voiced their determination one after another.

Suddenly, a burly captain beside the West Warden spoke, his voice resonating like a bell, "When did this happen? Where did it happen?"

This burly captain was Major Bateau of the Western Territory, who had been on the battlefield for more than 20 years.

Dallas responded, "About two hours ago in Jonford!"

After this statement came out, the room fell silent.

This happened in Jonford!!

A deity invaded Drakonia?

Canon Bateau frowned and asked, "How's the situation?"

Dallas nodded to the staff, indicating them to play the second video.

Immediately, the second video played on the screen.

This video lasted only 20 seconds.

It was when Terri fell with a loud crash and his figure faded away.

"Impossible..." S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A martial arts veteran who had participated in the battle in the past suddenly stood up.

The person next to him felt his scalp tingling and quickly pulled his sleeve, reminding him to take note of the occasion.

The martial arts veteran said solemnly, "Back then, more than 30 martial arts experts besieged Terri and barely managed to severely wound him. But the young man in the video actually beheaded him. It's too shocking!"

Anton said, "That's because Terri had just awakened, so his strength had not fully recovered. Not to mention, he didn't have a medium to assist him, so he couldn't unleash powerful divine abilities!"

Canon asked, "Who's that young man?"

Everyone looked at each other and then turned their gaze to Dallas.

"Don't look at me. I don't know either. Such an existence comes and goes without a trace. It's not easy to investigate him!" Dallas said with a wry smile.

Anton took over and said, "As there are many people here today, it saves the capital from convening a meeting. Let me remind everyone here that martial arts families

should quickly improve their strength, and each major war zone should strengthen their training for unforeseen circumstances! "By the way..."

Anton suddenly looked at the Celestial Dragon Squadron's empty table and said, "The young man who killed Terri in the video should be the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

As soon as he said this, the scene immediately exploded.

"When was the Celestial Dragon Squadron established?"

"Who's the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

"With such strength, it's truly no wonder he's the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

...

Artoile asked with a smile, "Anton, what's the name of the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

Although he was a general, he was wary of the Divine Strategy Squadron commander.

After all, he had seen Anton split a 500-meter-tall mountain with one sword.

Anton grinned. "You'll know when he arrives later, no?"

Chapter 1526

Dallas glanced at the time, then handed the microphone to the wedding host.

Just as he stepped off the stage, Dallas was pulled by the Four Military Generals to have a drink with them.

Caspian seemed displeased with Edmund and insisted that Dallas call his son over to accompany him for a drink to suppress the limelight of the Northern Territory.

Edmund would usually pay no heed to him. Yet today, as the father of the bride, he could not let him down, right?

Edmund and Dallas had no choice but to accompany the gentleman.

Several core members of the Thoran family were also dragged over for a drink.

At this moment, the Crictons' patriarch, Dallas, and the Thoran family's patriarch, Theodore, were all smiles.

Meanwhile, dressed as a bridesmaid, Delilah walked in from outside. She immediately attracted the attention of many men.

She was beautiful!

She was so beautiful that it was beyond description.

Even though they held high positions and had seen all kinds of beauties, this woman still fit their taste the most.

Especially the gentle temperament she exuded, which was most enchanting.

Delilah enjoyed being the center of attention.

It was just a pity that today's protagonist was not her.

She was actually here to look for Lumi.

Euria and Lumi had once been part of the Divine Strategy Squadron, accompanying Anton as guests to the Crictons.

Although both women were of similar age to her, they had already reached the rank of major, which made her envious. Thus, she established a friendly relationship with them.

A few days ago... she heard her grandfather say that Euria and Lumi had both been transferred to the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Just now, Anton said that the man who killed the deity should be the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Hence, she wanted to find Lumi to learn more about the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

"Delilah?"

Lumi's eyes lit up, and she immediately greeted her with a smile.

Meanwhile, Euria glanced faintly at Delilah. For some reason, she felt somewhat resentful toward this woman.

"Lumi, I have something I want to talk to you about!" Delilah smiled sweetly.

Except for Euria and Lumi, she did not spare a glance for anyone else.

If they were not important figures, they were not worthy of her attention.

Lumi glanced at Hera and whispered, "I'll be right back..."

"Mm!"

Hera nodded gently and resumed chatting with her husband on her phone.

Nash told her that he had just recovered from his injuries and was rushing to Antaria.

Hera sent a kissing emoji and replied: [Love you, honey! It's been hard on you!]

Nash responded with another kissing emoji.

Delilah glanced at Hera and furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

This woman exuded a faint aura of superiority and was quite beautiful.

If she dressed up and wore a gown, she would probably be the most beautiful woman here.

Delilah felt very annoyed. "Lumi, who's that lady?" Delilah asked in a playful tone.

"Oh, she's someone I just met!" Lumi did not know how to introduce Hera, so she just casually responded.

Hera smiled at Delilah's greeting, but Delilah turned her head away disdainfully.

Euria immediately rolled her eyes. That was why she disliked Delilah. Seeing someone prettier than herself was enough to make her so resentful.

Delilah led Lumi to a corner and blinked her big eyes, asking, "Lumi, is it true that the person who killed the deity is the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

"Yes, it's definitely him!" Lumi affirmed.

"But it's so dark. How did you recognize him?" Delilah was extremely cautious. She did not want to get the wrong person as that would only ruin her mood.

"Did you watch the video? The sword he held is the Nine Dragons Sword, which only our commander can wield!" Lumi leaned in close to Delilah's ear and whispered softly, afraid of being overheard by others. "The Nine Dragons... Sword?"

Chapter 1527

"Grandpa Dallas said that the Nine Dragons Sword holds supreme power, capable of executing royal relatives and corrupt officials!"

Delilah covered her heart with both hands, feeling like her heart was about to leap out of her chest.

For him to possess the Nine Dragons Sword and to be the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, his status and identity even surpassed that of the Four Military Generals. He was truly her knight in shining armor!

"Delilah, why are you asking about this?"

"Oh, it's nothing. Do you have his photos?"

Delilah grabbed Lumi's hand and asked.

Lumi looked at Delilah suspiciously. "I wouldn't dare give out photos of our commander casually!"

Of course, she had photos. But they were all taken secretly, and some were screenshots saved from the base's surveillance.

"Lumi, he'll be here later anyway. Can't you show me now?"

Delilah shook Lumi's hand, acting coy.

Feeling helpless, Lumi said, "Okay, okay, I'll find them for you..."

She took out her phone and opened her private album, which was filled with Nash's photos.

Upon seeing those photos, Delilah was completely intoxicated. "Oh my god, he's so handsome..."

Suddenly, she trembled. "Is... that not Cliffton Thunder?"

Lumi chuckled, her beautiful eyes shimmering as she replied, "Well, I asked the commander before, and he did indeed play the role of Cliffton in Fox Demon Adventures!" Delilah was so shocked that her heart almost stopped.

Recently, the official social media account for Fox Demon Adventures had been posting a large number of videos to boost their box office sales. They often posted scenes from

the show. Cliffton had become the heartthrob of countless teenage girls. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Delilah also admired this man.

There was even a Cliffton poster in her room.

Every night, she would hug the pillow that had his face on it and dream about him.

She had flown countless times to see this man. But in the end, he was just an actor. Her family would never allow her to marry an actor.

Hence, she buried this man deep in her heart and tried even harder to forget him.

Now, she found out that the actor who played Cliffton was the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

How could she remain rational?

Delilah clutched her heart, feeling like it was about to leap out of her chest.

Her breathing became rapid, and she was so excited that she almost fainted.

"Delilah... are you okay?" Lumi asked with concern. "Do you know our commander?"
"Delilah..." Dallas called from nearby.

Delilah said to Lumi, "Grandpa Dallas is calling for me. I'll come look for you later!"

Then, she ran toward Dallas.

"You were looking for me, Grandpa Dallas?"

"Go tell Tati that the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron has been delayed, so the wedding is postponed for an hour," Dallas said with a smile.

This decision was made after discussions between the Four Military Generals and representatives from the three major special departments.

Theodore was especially adamant about postponing the wedding.

After all, the other party was a legendary figure who had slain a deity of the Nihon Empire.

"Okay, Grandpa Dallas!" Delilah turned to leave.

"Delilah, wait!" Dallas suddenly called out.

"Yeah?"

"Other than Tatiana, you're also the prettiest one in our family. I want to betroth you to the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. What do you think?" Dallas' eyes were full of shrewdness.

"Huh?"

Delilah was so excited she almost jumped up, but she still pretended to be reserved and grabbed the corner of her skirt before saying, "Didn't you arrange for me to marry the Lazadar family's son?" Dallas chuckled. "Do you think the Lazadar family is worthy of being compared to the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

Chapter 1528

Tears welled up in Delilah's eyes. She had never found Dallas as endearing as he appeared today.

Dallas asked again, "Delilah, let me ask you something. If the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron already has a wife, would you be willing to be his lover?"

Delilah looked at the old man in confusion but soon nodded firmly. "Yes, I'm willing!"

How could a man like the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron not have a confidante by his side?

If he already had a wife, she could not possibly force him to get a divorce, could she?

She could only blame herself for meeting him too late!

Dallas smiled faintly. "Alright then. Half an hour later, you'll go to the airport to pick up the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. This is the opportunity I snatched from the Thoran family!" Delilah nodded repeatedly. "Yes, Grandpa Dallas!"

With that, she excitedly walked out.

...

On the 80th floor of the hotel were the residential floors.

In a luxurious dressing room, Tatiana wore a pristine wedding gown.

Her eyes were red with tears swirling within them.

"Tati, I'm back..."

A 15 or 16-year-old beautiful woman panted for air as she walked in.

Tatiana immediately asked, "Malia, did you find him? Did you see anyone named Nash Calcraft?"

Malia shook her head. "No..."

Tatiana felt like lightning had struck her, and her mind went blank.

Liar!

He promised to come look for her, did he not?

She really wanted to run away from the wedding now.

However, there were too many people here today, including the Four Military Generals.

If she ran away from the wedding, the entire Cricton family would be finished.

As if remembering something, Tatiana continued, "What about the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron... Has he arrived?"

Nash had said he was the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Although she found it hard to believe, it was her only hope now.

"Tati!"

A sweet and soft voice suddenly came from outside.

The entire group of bridesmaids poured in.

"Did you hear about the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron too, Tati?"

Delilah smiled gently, her eyes twinkling with stars. "The commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron is so handsome. He single-handedly slayed a deity with his sword. It's a pity you won't have the chance anymore!" "What do you mean he slayed a deity?"

Tatiana was completely confused.

"Hehe, you'll find out later!"

"Oh, I'm here to tell you that your wedding with Tobias has been postponed because the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron was delayed on his way over!

"Oh, and Grandpa also decided to betroth me to the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. You have no idea how handsome the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron is, right?"

"He's the one who played Cliffton in Fox Demon Adventures. He's way more handsome than your Tobias!"

Delilah covered her mouth and giggled. "I'm off to meet the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. See you later, Tati!"

Then, the entire bridesmaid team followed Delilah.

They already knew that the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron was the actor who played Cliffton in Fox Demon Adventures. This man was just dashing handsome beyond words. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They could not wait to take photos with him later.

Malia was frustrated as she said, "Birds of a feather flock together. What a bunch of brainless idiots!"

"Malia, where's your phone? Can you help me look up Cliffton's photo?"

Tatiana's phone was temporarily kept safe by her grandfather, and she desperately wanted to know if Nash was Cliffton from Fox Demon Adventures.

"Oh dear, if only you didn't immerse yourself in cultivation all the time. Look at you, so out of touch with the times. You don't even know who Cliffton is!" Malia took out her own phone, opened up a fan page dedicated to Cliffton, and handed it to Tatiana.

As she took the phone over, Tatiana's body trembled.

It was him...

It really was him...

The commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron was the actor who played Cliffton in Fox Demon Adventures.

He was Nash Calcraft!

Tears of excitement filled Tatiana's eyes.

He really was the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Was he really going to sweep her away in front of so many powerful figures today?

...

At Antaria International Airport, a private jet slowly touched down.

This was something Nash had asked Walter to arrange for him.

In order to express his gratitude, he even brought Walter's whole family along.

As he stepped out of the cabin, they could see over 30 luxury cars lined up side by side.

Next to the luxury cars were all the Crictons' bodyguards.

Read Chapter 1529

Chapter 1529

There were over 20 beautiful women in pure white dresses.

Kai exclaimed, "Are they here to pick up Nash?"

Walter retorted in annoyance, "Did you think they were here to pick you up?"

Meanwhile, Helena helped Hubert walk out.

Hubert sighed. "I suppose we'll broaden our horizons today!"

At this moment, over 20 bridesmaids walked over together.

Meanwhile, Delilah stood in the center.

She maintained her best appearance, wearing a sweet and gentle smile on her face.

"Welcome, commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

"Welcome, commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

The first sentence was shouted by the bridesmaid team and the second by the security team.

As Nash walked out of the airport, his face was filled with helplessness.

This was... too ostentatious.

People might assume some big shot had arrived.

Well, those who were well aware knew that a big shot had truly come. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nash wore a smart suit.

His expression was gloomy before this, but he had reverted to his handsome self.

He looked completely different than in the video.

No one should be able to recognize him, so he would not embarrass himself in front of everyone.

Then, Nash and the others descended the stairs.

The bridesmaid team was extremely nervous.

Nash was so handsome!

His looks were so charming that he was heart-stopping!

It was no wonder the character Clifton Thunder had millions of fans.

He was even more handsome in person, completely capable of outshining those A-list celebrities.

"Commander..."

Delilah was so excited that her voice trembled slightly.

Her big, bright eyes looked at Nash tenderly. She gently twisted the hem of her dress, her face blushing slightly.

Her adorable and shy appearance was truly endearing. Even Kai could not help but glance at her a few more times, but soon, he was pinched on the waist.

"Hello!"

Nash smiled faintly.

Delilah extended her fair and slender hand. She said in an incredibly gentle tone, "Hello, Commander. I'm Delilah Cricton. It's a pleasure to meet you." Nash had not intended to shake hands, but considering that she was Tatiana's family and since she reached out first, it would be impolite to refuse. With this in mind, Nash reached out and shook hands with Delilah.

Delilah blushed and quickly withdrew her hand, looking incredibly shy.

She knew perfectly well how to lure men. She could not give a man too many advantages all at once.

Slowly but surely, she could firmly grasp his heart by playing with his desire.

"Commander, please..."

Delilah lightly bit her lip, her watery eyes fixed on Nash.

"Mhm," Nash responded lightly before heading toward the fleet of cars.

Moments later, 30 luxury cars drove in unison toward the Springside Hotel.

Nash had thought he would have a car to himself, but Delilah got into the car as well.

A refreshing fragrance immediately filled the car.

Nash crossed his arms and leaned back in his seat, closing his eyes to rest.

If it were not for his injuries from the battle with Terri, he would not have needed to borrow a plane from Walter.

Delilah turned to look at Nash's profile, her heart pounding wildly once again.

She wanted so badly to throw herself into this man's arms.

Even if she had to give herself to him in the car, she would willingly do so.

However, she knew she could not be too hasty or it might backfire.

Men need to be courted slowly.

"Commander... are you injured? I have a pill here that can help you recover from your injuries!"

Delilah took out a pill sealed in a plastic bag from her bag.

It was her grandfather's idea.

He said that although the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron had slain a deity, he must have been injured as well. Nash replied indifferently, "No need..."

Hmph...

The guy was pretty aloof.

He was acting this way even when facing a stunning beauty like herself.

Such men probably did not have many confidantes.

It would be even better if he did not have a wife!

Delilah felt secretly delighted again.

Chapter 1530

15 minutes later, Nash and the group arrived at the Springside Hotel.

Nash stepped into the elevator, and the bridesmaids swarmed in like a bunch of bees.

Delilah was squeezed into Nash's arms by them while Bertram and the others were blocked outside the elevator.

The elevator was overloaded.

"It's overloaded, and I'm heavier. I'll get out!" Nash pushed aside the bridesmaids and walked out without giving them a chance to react.

"Commander..."

Delilah's eyes were teary as she looked at Nash pitifully. "You hurt me!"

Nash's mouth twitched slightly. He felt somewhat annoyed with Delilah.

Turning, he walked into the adjacent elevator. The elevator attendant asked, "Which floor are you going to?"

Delilah covered her delicate white shoulder. Biting her lip, she walked into the elevator and said, "The 99th floor!" The attendant then pressed the button for the 99th floor.

Delilah gazed at Nash tearfully. "Commander, you hurt me just now!"

She slowly released her hand from her shoulder, revealing a red mark on her creamy shoulder.

Nash apologized, "Sorry, I wasn't paying attention just now."

He did not know how this woman was related to Tatiana.

If they were close, it would not be good to offend her.

Delilah chuckled. "It seems you're not so unfeeling, after all!"

Her beautiful smile could perhaps charm a hundred hearts.

Kai was once again captivated.

That was when Helena ruthlessly stepped on his shiny shoes.

Kai quickly shifted his gaze.

"Commander, can we exchange contact information?" Delilah held her phone to her chest, looking at Nash like a fangirl.

"I don't use... phones!" Nash made up an excuse and then added, "I'm a cultivator, and cultivation is my priority!"

Delilah lowered her head in disappointment.

This man was truly a hard catch!

Later, she would have to ask her grandfather and father to drink with him a little more.

If he drank a little too much... then there might be a chance!

Besides, Dallas would help her out too!

The elevator arrived on the 99th floor with a ding.

Nash presented the invitation, and the butler at the door asked, "May I have your name, sir?" "Nash Calcraft!"

"The commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, Nash Calcraft, has arrived!"

With a shout from the butler, Nash led the group into the hall.

In an instant, hundreds of eyes all turned toward them.

At this moment, he was the most eye-catching guy in the room. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Fortunately, Nash had experienced this kind of attention before. Otherwise, he might have felt nervous. Delilah's eyes sparkled. "So his name is Nash! That's such a nice name. Nash Calcraft, my future husband!" Helena, who was walking in front of her, almost tripped.

This flirtatious fox really had no shame, even calling him her husband.

"N-Nash?"

Dallas' face suddenly changed.

Edmund's glass fell to the ground.

Dallas was on the verge of passing out.

This name was both unfamiliar and familiar.

The man who emerged from the Malignant Mountain with Tatiana...

He claimed to be the Celestial Dragon Squadron commander and the son of the Warden of the Northern Territory.

They had quickly forgotten about this matter.

Now, they were hearing this name again, and it turned out he was the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Theodore exclaimed, "Let the wedding begin!"

The host immediately stepped onto the stage to deliver a speech.

Nash walked toward Hera's table, and Theodore quickly approached with a smile, "Commander Calcraft, your seat is over there. Let me take you there!"