

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 1531

Chapter 1531

Delilah followed Nash and introduced, "Nash, this is the patriarch of the Thoran family. He has the Medal of National Merit!" Nash replied calmly, "Hello, sir."

"Don't be so formal!"

Theodore enthusiastically led Nash to the Celestial Dragon Squadron's table.

Next to it was the table of the Warden of the Northern Territory.

Philix was quite surprised. This kid actually transformed himself and was now sitting on equal footing with him?

Meanwhile, Walter's family found a few seats behind.

The pressure up front was too strong, and they were just there to mooch a meal and gain some insights. They did not dare to move forward.

Hera said to Euria and Lumi, "You should go over too, or Nash will be lonely!"

"Huhe"

Euria felt there was something odd about that statement.

Lumi blushed. "Hera, are you hearing yourself?"

Hera chuckled. "I misspoke. I meant he would feel isolated!"

The two sisters chuckled and then moved to Nash's table.

Eric also changed seats, joining the six members of the Celestial Dragon Squadron at the table.

Dallas approached slowly and whispered, "Commander Calcraft, could you do me a favor and not cause any trouble today?"

"Grandpa Dallas, what are you talking about? Why would Nash cause trouble? I won't allow you to speak of Nash like that!" Delilah pouted coquettishly. Dallas glanced at Delilah, then whispered again, "

Commander Calcraft, I can offer you Delilah's hand in marriage!"

"Oh my... What are you saying, Grandpa Dallas?"

Delilah blushed and ran away.

She did not have the guts to find out whether Nash would agree or not.

At that moment, the host announced loudly, "Now, let us all warmly welcome the bride!"

The audience erupted into applause.

Theodore grabbed Dallas and said, "You old geezer, don't block the view of the people behind!" "Hey, hey, hey, don't drag me. I still have something to say to Commander Calcraft!"

Dallas struggled but could not break free from Theodore's grip.

He did not dare to mention that Nash might intend to steal the bride.

The lights in the hall dimmed, followed by a spotlight illuminating someone.

In the next moment, several bridesmaids entered through the door.

In the middle was Tatiana, dressed in a white wedding gown.

She moved gracefully, as light and elegant as a fairy.

Her jet-black hair cascaded like a waterfall behind her.

The diamonds embedded in her wedding dress sparkled under the spotlight.

The only regret was her somewhat dull expression, lacking the happy smile that a bride should have.

"How beautiful..."

"The Crictons' genes are simply extraordinary!"

"I thought the previous woman was the most beautiful of the Crictons, but now it seems like that's not the case!"

"That goes without saying. Tatiana is the star of tonight, so the other bridesmaids' dresses are obviously a notch lower, and their temperaments are weaker too!" Delilah was walking in the middle of the bridesmaids.

Hearing their conversation, she felt somewhat uncomfortable.

However, thinking that Tatiana was about to marry an ugly man, she felt a little better.

Then, she thought of her future husband, Nash. A sweet smile appeared on her face again.

"Now, let's welcome the groom and the groomsmen!"

After the host's loud announcement, the venue erupted into applause again.

Then, a group of tall, suited men lined up and walked in.

They all wore masks, which puzzled the crowd. Even so, no one was curious enough to interrupt the wedding.

There were two teams, one on each side, walking up the stage from two aisles.

Delilah was a bit confused. Was Tobias not said to be short?

The shortest person in this group was at least 1.75 meters, no?

The host looked at the card in his hand and said, "I'm sure everyone knows that the Thoran family is a reclusive array family. In order to protect their descendants, they rarely allow them to be active outside. FindNovel

"As for the eldest son of the Thoran family, Tobias, he's a rare genius in the art of arrays. He became an expert at the age of 25 and a master at the age of 30. He's currently the only array master under 50 in the entire Drakonia!

"And today, on Mr. Tobias's wedding day, it's also the day he debuts as an array master. After today, Mr. Tobias will appear in all walks of life. So now, we'd like to ask Mr. Tobias to take off his mask and let us

remember the face of this new array master!"

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Among the tall figures, the one in the middle extended a hand with distinct knuckles and took off the mask on his face.

A spotlight instantly shone on him. He was 1.8 meters tall, had a handsome face, and his eyes were as dark as the abyss, revealing a sharp edge.

Wow!

The scene exploded.

"So that photo from a few days ago wasn't Mr. Tobias?"

"Oh my god, he's so handsome, almost on par with Commander Calcraft!"

"But he's an array master. I heard array masters can set up a powerful Gate Shield Formation, and even Profound Oriental Realm experts wouldn't be able to withstand it!"

"It's impossible... How can he be so handsome?"

Delilah was on the verge of collapse.

Was Tobias not supposed to be a hideous monster that made people's hair stand on end?

How could he be so handsome?

Why should Tatiana marry such a handsome man?

Not to mention... he was an array master.

The Crictons only had two elders who were array masters, and they did not earn the master title until they were around 60.

No...

Delilah refused to allow Tatiana to marry such an outstanding man.

She was roaring inside.

"I wonder if Mr. Tobias has anything to say to his soon-to-be bride?"

The host smiled and handed the microphone to Tobias.

He took the microphone, and his long legs strode toward Tatiana. With his deep eyes fixed on this stunning woman, his rich voice said, "Although this is our first time meeting, I'm willing to cherish and protect you for the rest of my life. "One person, one dream; my heart will never waver!"

The venue erupted again in a tidal wave of applause.

Nonetheless, many of them were not clapping.

These were all people who knew Nash.

Since Nash did not clap, they did not clap either.

Then, Stellar leaned close to Philix and whispered softly, "It seems things are going to be fun today!"

Philix raised his glass and took a sip, a slight curve appearing at the corner of his lips.

Tobias took out the wedding ring from his

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Cricton, will you spend the

your life with

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Tatiana proceeded to fix her beautiful eyes on Nash. When Nash put down his glass and looked up, she smiled slightly. "Objection!"

Nash's voice was not loud, but it carried true essence. His mellow and calm voice resounded in everyone's ears.

It was as if everyone's heads had been struck with a big hammer.

The entire hall fell into a deathly silence.

If anyone else had dared to say those words, both the Cricton and Thoran families would have erupted.

Nonetheless, this person happened to be the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

"Who the hell dares to say such a thing?" A middle-aged man from the Thoran family who had drunk a bit too much stood up abruptly.

"It's the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

reminded the family member beside him.

"In that case, it's fine!" The middle-aged man went back to his seat.

Damn it...

What was going on with the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron?

Was he here to steal the bride?

No one was more shocked than Delilah.

When Nash said he objected, she inexplicably had the feeling that Nash was here to steal the bride. Theodore slammed the table and stood up, "Commander Calcraft, what do you mean by this?"

Although Nash's identity as the

Celestial Dragon Squadron

commander was powerful, as

someone from the Thoran family, he

was no pushover.

While others might not dare to speak up, as the head of the Thoran family, he had to stand up now.

Otherwise, the entire Thoran family's reputation would be ruined.

Nash casually replied, "Tatiana and I have mutual feelings for each other, and we're compatible. The person she loves is me. Do you understand, Mr. Thoran Senior?"

Dallas slammed the table and stood up. "Nash, do you think you can bully others just because of your high position?"

Nash smiled faintly. "Out of respect

for Tatiana, I'll call you Grandpa Cricton Didn't I say when Tatiana and I came out of Malignant Mountain that I'm Tatiana's boyfriend?"

Dallas angrily retorted, "Tatiana has been engaged to Tobias since she was five!"

"Engaged at five, but she only managed to meet her fiancé for the first time on her wedding day. Is there any emotion involved?"

Chapter 1533

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"For the sake of alliances, you people disregard the happiness of your children just to curry favor and seek power. I feel ashamed for you who are supposed to be her elders!"

"If you don't love Tatiana, I will!"

"If you can't give her happiness, I'll do it!"

"I'll make it clear today, anyone who dares to stop me from taking Tatiana is going against the entire Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

Nash's tone grew colder. He stood up and looked at Tatiana with tender eyes. "Tatiana, do you want to go with me?"

Tatiana was already in tears. She nodded while biting her lip. "

Ido..."

Delilah staggered and sat on the ground, her face pale as paper.

Tobias was already an outstanding enough individual, and Tatiana marrying such an outstanding man nearly drove her to collapse. Now, the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, who was many times more outstanding than Tobias, had shown up. Not to mention, this Celestial Dragon Squadron commander was the man she liked to the extreme.

Why?

Why could she never surpass Tatiana?

"Nash Calcraft... If you dare to take my daughter away today, it means you're opposing the Northern Territory Warzone!"

Edmund finally spoke, issuing a stern warning.

Well, who would not?

The Celestial Dragon Squadron was only recently established.

How could they compete with the North Army?

"About that..."

The North Warden, Philix, stood up from his chair.

All eyes now turned to him.

Dallas and Edmund felt like their scalps were about to explode.

If Nash had not lied at the time, then he really could be Philix's son.

"I give my support to my son..." Philix's statement was astonishing.

The scene was jaw-dropping, and many people even knelt down in shock.

The commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron turned out to be the North Warden's son?

The combination of the Celestial Dragon Squadron and the Northern Territory-how powerful would that be?

Edmund nearly had a heart attack.

Could it be true that his immediate superior was really Nash's father?

Damn it!

Philix justified himself, "Engagements are relics of the past. I believe marriage should be built on mutual affection, and we should not use the happiness of future generations as puppets for personal gain. "Drakonia marriage laws also explicitly prohibit arranged marriages and interference in marital freedom!"

Artoile smiled faintly. "The North Warden makes a lot of sense. As subjects of Drakonia, we should lead by example and uphold the fairness and justice of the law!"

Dallas snorted coldly, about to argue his point. However, Anton calmly interjected, "The two generals are correct."

Dallas had to swallow the retort he had prepared. If his commanders had spoken, what else could he say?

Theodore's expression darkened to the extreme, but he could not utter a word.

"The Special Security Department also agrees with Mr.

Calcraft and the two generals!"

"The National Martial Bureau thinks the same!"

"T, Francis Dunn, support Nash as well!"

Three resounding voices echoed again.

The faces of the Thoran family turned unbelievably dark.

As Nash was receiving support from the Northern Territory, the Southern Territory, the Divine Strategy Squadron, the National Martial Bureau, the Special Security

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Department, and Phoenix Island, it quickly made their situation

untenable.

Theodore could not decide whether to sit or stand. Sitting down felt like conceding, yet standing would imply confrontation with these powerful forces.

Suddenly, Anton sneered. "But

Commander Calcraft, since you and Tatiana have known each other for a long time and are in love with each other, why did you choose today to do this? It's the wedding of the Cricton and Thoran families

You're basically pushing the Thoran family into a dead end."

Nash knew Anton was trying to give

the Thoran family an out, so he

explained, "The day Tatiana and I descended from Malignant Mountain, a Profound Oriental

Realm elder of the Limitless Sword Sect pursued me. We fought fiercely for 300 rounds, and I was seriously injured. I've been recuperating since, hence the delay."

"Heh? The Limitless Sword Sect? Why haven't I heard of this sect before? Is bluffing fun for you?" Theodore sneered repeatedly.

He had been given an out, but it was not enough as the situation was too absurd.

At that moment, a cold voice resounded from all directions.

"I can testify!"

Chapter 1534

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A graceful figure in ancient green attire appeared at the entrance in an instant.

The aura of someone from the Profound Oriental Realm made everyone breathless.

"Profound... Profound Oriental Realm!"

"It seems to be someone from a sect!"

"That's the attire of the Sage Mantle Sect!"

Some old folks from martial arts families whispered to each other.

Anton squinted and said, "The Sage Mantle Sect's Master Roxy!"

Roxy saluted and said, "Greetings, the Varhesses!"

Anton smiled faintly. "How do you testify?"

Roxy replied, "I swear on the Path that everything Nash said is true!"

Theodore said indifferently, "Is that all?"

Anton chuckled. "Master Roxy of the Sage Mantle Sect is of Profound Oriental Realm strength. By swearing on the Path, she's under the supervision of the heavens. If she violates it, she'll be condemned by the heavens!"

With this statement, the crowd believed Nash's words and were simultaneously shocked that he could survive an encounter with someone at the Profound Oriental Realm.

Roxy found an empty seat at Nash's table and began to eat after unpacking a set of tableware.

She had been recovering from her injuries since her last battle and had barely eaten in days. Now, she just wanted to have a hearty meal.

Philix's face was stern as he questioned, "Will you be responsible for the Thoran family's losses?"

Anton nodded in agreement. "Indeed, you should bear this loss, and it should be compensated in double!"

Someone from the Profound Oriental Realm had stepped forward to speak up for Nash.

Both the North Warden and the Divine Strategy Squadron commander were now personally demanding compensation from the Celestial Dragon Squadron for the Thoran family's losses. This was just them providing ample measures to retain dignity for the Thoran family. Theodore snorted. "Today's wedding cost the Thorans and the Crictons approximately two billion!"

He chuckled inwardly, thinking that even though Nash was the Celestial Dragon Squadron commander and had strong political backing, this loss would still somewhat sting.

"The Blanco family of Eastjon is willing to pay double the amount of compensation for all the losses incurred by Mr.

Calcraft to the Thoran family!"

"Henley City's Sloan family is also willing to do the same!"

"The same for the Fisher family of Northwest!"

"Blackburn's Murphy family is also willing!"

"Antaria's Schmidt family is willing to pay five times the sum!

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"Oh my god, they have no shame, stooping to such levels of sycophancy?"

People in the business world rushed to offer money to the Thoran family.

Even double compensation was only four billion anyway.

This amount of money was like a drop in the ocean to them.

Theodore sighed and then slowly sat down in his chair.

"Grandfather, is this all we can do?"

Tobias' father said with a gloomy expression.

"Are you capable? If you are, then take over," Theodore said, looking at his grandson as if he were an idiot.

If it were not for the Medal of National Merit, he would have knelt down long ago.

Who did his grandson think they were dealing with here?

The main figure was the Celestial Dragon Squadron commander.

Behind him, there were two generals from the North and South, the National Martial Bureau, the Special Security Department, the Divine Strategy Squadron, and Phoenix

Island.

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If things really got to the point of no return, there might even be more people coming out to stand up for Nash.

This was just from his political relationships.

The business world was another

story altogether. Even Antaria's Schmidt family, who had always been so low-key, had come forward. They declared their willingness to help Nash compensate five times the losses.

Nash took Tatiana's hand and left the stage, leaving behind a grim-faced Tobias. How embarrassing!

It was really embarrassing.

Today was supposed to be the day he made his first appearance. It was a day for him to shine in front of many important figures.

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However, he was thoroughly humiliated by Nash. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 1535

Chapter 1535

There was bitterness and humiliation but also a sense of helplessness.

Nash's power was too vast. Tobias could not even see hope for revenge.

"The wedding is off, so let's just treat today's banquet as a party. Everyone, enjoy yourselves!"

Anton had a lot of say in official matters. After all, he was one of the few officials who was in the Profound Oriental Realm in Drakonia.

As soon as he said this, everyone quickly mingled, expanding their own network of connections.

Meanwhile, Tatiana sat beside Nash, her delicate hand firmly holding Nash's reassuringly solid palm.

Lumi glanced at Delilah, who was slumped in a dark corner of the stage, and then at Tatiana next to Nash. She was a bit confused at first, but she soon regained her composure.

The commander was indeed surprised when he saw the invitation, and Wendy suspected that Nash might be involved with Tatiana.

She did not want to believe it, but now the truth was right in front of her.

Euria quietly took a sip of wine, thinking to herself, 'He's indeed a scumbag. I mean, he already has three women.' She glanced at Hera discreetly and noticed Hera chatting happily with her personal bodyguard, Jasmine. She seemed quite content.

She most definitely had been conned by that scumbag!

"Tatiana... you look so beautiful today," Nash said affectionately to Tatiana.

Her already glowing skin appeared even more delicate against the backdrop of the pure white wedding dress, and her delicately made-up face was truly moving.

"Ugh... does he have to be so cheesy?"

Lumi pretended to be disgusted, patting her chest.

Could they not look at their surroundings before flirting around?

They must be bullying the single people, huh?

Nash glared at her. "Say that one more time?"

"You're so cheesy!" Lumi made a face.

Tatiana smiled sweetly. "Well, I like his cheesiness!"

She not only liked Nash's cheesiness but also everything about him.

At that moment, Hera walked gracefully over with a glass of red wine in hand.

Nash immediately felt nervous. Although he had reminded Hera beforehand, he was not a mind reader and did not know what she was thinking.

"Hoho, the battlefield just got interesting!"

Lumi looked gleeful.

Then, Euria graciously made room for Hera to sit next to Nash.

Tatiana had already guessed who this woman with such beauty and elegance was, and she felt a wave of nervousness.

Her hands clutched at her skirt anxiously, like a mistress who was caught in the act.

"Sit over there."

Hera patted Nash's shoulder, her tone revealing none of her emotions.

Nash quickly vacated his seat for Hera, who then sat in Nash's place. She reached out, smiling slightly as she said, "Nice to meet you, Hera!"

"I... I'm Tatiana... Hello, Hera!"

I'm

Tatiana reached out and shook hands with Hera, but she could not bring herself to look up at her. Hera chuckled softly. "No need to be so nervous. I mean no harm. I just want to get to know you!"

Tatiana finally dared to look up at Hera. Seeing her gentle smile, Tatiana's nervousness eased a bit Nash had talked to her about Hera before She was his first girlfriend, and he had described Hera as a generous and kind-hearted woman.

"Hera, you're really beautiful," Tatiana said as she smiled gently.

Hera's beauty was like a rose, vibrant yet not the seductive kind.

"Hehe... Today, you're the most beautiful woman in the room!

tt Hera raised her glass, her red lips slightly parted. "From now on, we're sisters. Whenever you come to Jonford, I'll cover for you!" Tatiana also raised her glass and smiled sweetly. "Sure, sure!"

They clinked glasses and drank.

After finishing a glass of wine, Hera

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glanced at Nash. "Nash, how about

we play a game? If you succeed, I'll fulfilbany condition you ask for!"

"What kind of game?"

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Nash instantly perked up. He had long wanted to propose some outrageous conditions to Hera but had never dared to speak up.

"Outdrink all the direct descendants of the Cricton and Thoran families!"

Chapter 1536

Chapter 1536

Nash gazed deeply at Hera, feeling moved in his heart.

She was asking him to resolve the conflict with the Cricton and Thoran families.

The woman was just so considerate and understanding. With a wife like this, what more could a husband ask for?

Tatiana also understood Hera's meaning instantly, and her eyes welled up with tears. "Hera..."

She wanted to say something, but nothing came out. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hence, Nash walked toward the Crictons' table while holding his wine glass.

Philix swirled the red wine in his tall glass, his face full of smiles. "Nash has truly found himself a capable wife!"

He had been eavesdropping on the conversation at the neighboring table just now.

He had heard all of Hera's words and was very satisfied with this daughter-in-law.

Stellar exclaimed, "Nash is so lucky, and he's also very outstanding. His future achievements may even surpass yours!"

Philix was extremely proud. "Of course, just look at whose offspring he is!"

As he spoke, he glanced at Caspian casually from the corners of his eyes and added, "Unlike someone else's son, who's 30 years old and still can't even become a major!" Caspian's tall glass made a cracking sound in his hand.

Stellar was sweating profusely.

When did the North Warden learn to be so sarcastic?

At that moment, Nash had arrived at the Crictons' table.

All of the Crictons wore expressions of utter disappointment.

They were sitting in their chairs in a daze.

When Dallas saw Nash approaching, he immediately showed a hostile expression. "Commander Calcraft, are you here to humiliate us again?"

"Grandpa Cricton, I'm here to drink with you!"

Nash patted the shoulder of a man who looked about his age.

The man quickly stood up to make way and then pulled out a chair to sit next to Nash.

This was the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron they were talking about. Not to mention his status was higher than the family head's just his invincible demeanor in slaying a deity was enough to make everyone admire and respect him.

"Drink? How would you like to do this? Don't think just because you're my boss' son that I'll go easy on you. I'm a bottomless pit when it comes to alcohol!"

Edmund was a straightforward person. Upon careful consideration, having his daughter be with the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron was beneficial to the Crictons.

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More importantly, Nash was also his own boss' son, and his daughter genuinely loved him. What parent would not want their daughter to marry for love and live happily? "Let's do it your way!"

Nash showed no fear.

Dallas said lightly, "You can't use your true energy to sober up."

"Of course!"

Nash found it troublesome and arrogantly added, "I'll outdrink all of the Cricton and Thoran family members to the ground!"

People from the Thoran family

chuckled especially Tobias'

grandfather, who sneered, "This is your own doing. If you end up with gastric bleeding today, I'll livestream myself eating shit!"

Theodore said gravely, "Be careful. If we really make him bleed from the stomach, we won't be able to handle the consequences!"

"I hope you people don't disappoint me," Nash said casually.

Theodore slammed the table. "Arrogant and reckless!

Someone, go fetch Drunkard Cricton over!"

Everyone's expression changed drastically.

The Thoran family had a mad drinker, a distant relative from the eighth branch.

He never went without alcohol, having won numerous competitions for drinking.

If the patriarch invited him over, was he not essentially sentencing the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron to his death?

Nash's eyebrows twitched uncontrollably. This seemed to have escalated rather quickly.

Soon, all four tables were pushed together.

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Nash single-handedly took on Antaria's two major reclusive families.

Plus, to ensure fairness, Anton personally supervised whether anyone used true energy to sober up.

Nash woke up in the hospital.

He did not know how much he had drunk that day. All he knew was that he had managed to outdrink the drunkard.

"You're awake?"

In the hospital ward, Dallas and Theodore were sitting upright in chairs, their faces expressing a sense of satisfaction from settling a big score.

With a dry throat, Nash asked, "How long have I been asleep?"

Dallas grinned. "Two days..."

The North Warden's son, huh?

Celestial Dragon Squadron Commander, huh?

Yet, he ended up lying in the hospital for two days because of them!

Theodore looked proud. "Feeling less cocky now, hmm? Now you know the might of the Thoran family."

"You're formidable, indeed."

Nash chuckled awkwardly. "Well, you guys don't hate me now, do you?"

Dallas said helplessly. You'll have to ask him about that. I can't care less!"

Theodore rolled his eyes at Dallas. "Your granddaughter is marrying the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

The Crictons are now backed by the Celestial Dragon Squadron and the Northern Territory. Of course, you couldn't fucking care less!"

Two days ago, the biggest winner at the wedding was the Crictons. Although Nash had compensated the Thoran family, his grandson's pride had been severely affected.

At this moment, Theodore stared at Nash and said slowly,"

Let's let bygones be bygones. The Thoran family has also offended you in some ways. I hope you won't take it to heart."

After all, as a major reclusive sect, Theodore had a broad mind and understood when to advance and when to retreat.

Being the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron and the North Warden's son, Nash had numerous connections in both the business and political realms. He could easily destroy the Thoran family with a flick of his hand. However, not only did he publicly acknowledge his faults, but he also personally drank himself to the ground to make amends and ended up in the hospital.

If the Thoran family still wanted to pursue the matter, it would be unreasonable of them.

After exchanging a few words with the two family heads, Nash promised firmly.

"The both of you humble me. The Thorans and the Crictons share the same roots. Tatiana is my woman, and I help her restore the former glory of the Malignant Sect!

Dallas and Theodore were both shaken.

They did not doubt Nash's bold claims.

These past two days, they had

learned from Tatiana that Nash had extremely high array talent. He

learned over 5,000 array patterns in just over a month in the illusion array.

The Crictons and the Thorans naturally did not believe it.

After all, even Tobias, who had the best talent among the three array families, took over 20 years to learn just over 1,000 array patterns.

However, Anton stood up and said,

"Nash has laid down an array

formation at the Celestial Dragon Squadron base that rivals a grand protection array, and his array level is comparable to a grandmaster!"

As soon as this statement was made, the three major array families were shocked.

"I hope to see that day in my lifetime," Theodore's eyes showed a hint of longingness.

"Alright, there are still many people waiting to see him outside. Let's quickly make room!" Hence, Dallas pulled Theodore out.

Just as they left, Philix walked in. He was now in casual attire.

"Dad..." Nash propped himself up.

Philix quickly said, "Just lie down. No need to get up..."

Nash chuckled. "I'm a bit thirsty. Can you get me a cup of water..."

Philix hesitated for a moment, then grabbed a paper cup from under the water dispenser while laughing. "Having the North Warden serve you, huh? You're the first!" Nash shrugged. "I'm your savior, so what's wrong with asking you to get me a cup of water?"

Philix handed Nash the warm water, teasing, "I'm your dad.

Shouldn't you be saving me instead?"

Nash smiled and drank the water. He then asked, "What do you think about Stellar's matter?"

Chapter 1538

Chapter 1538

Philix restrained his smile. His gaze turned complicated as he said, "He does have the mark of the Church of the Netherworld on his back, but he has never done anything against the country and has made countless meritorious contributions!"

Nash thought of Starlight Group's Karlos Sazza and said in a deep voice, "Some time ago, I caught a member of the Church of the Netherworld. His memories were partially sealed, and it wasn't until we used the Soul-Search Technique that we learned a little about the Church of the Netherworld. Then, he..." Philix's pupils contracted slightly. "So, you mean Stellar might not even know he's a member of the Church of the Netherworld?"

Nash nodded. "I speculate that when the mark is triggered, Stellar may become a different person!"

Based on Nash's contact with the black lotus mark, he speculated that the black lotus could amplify sealed memories indefinitely and even destroy other memories of the marked person. Once the mark was activated, they would act according to the sealed memories. "Is there a way to remove this mark? If not..."

Philix tilted his head and lit a cigarette. There was a hint of determination flashing in his eyes.

Stellar was like a brother to him, having saved him more than once. They were comrades who could entrust their lives to each other.

If Stellar were to be controlled by the Church of the Netherworld as a colonel, it would deal a devastating blow to the Northern Territory.

However, for the greater good, he could sacrifice personal feelings.

"The mark can be removed... but now is not the time!"

"Stellar is at the pinnacle of power and can be considered an important pawn of the Church of the Netherworld. He'll definitely be closely monitored. If we remove his mark, it'll surely attract a large number of experts from the Church of the Netherworld and may even prompt them to execute their plans ahead of time..."

Nash pinched his nose in thought. "To escape from this situation, we need to find the core management of the Church of the Netherworld. Only by infiltrating their ranks can we completely dismantle the entire church!" "Take it easy and do what you can!"

Philix patted Nash on the shoulder, smiling. "You rest well. I have to return to the Northern Territory. Let me know if you need the North Warden's assistance. My million-strong North Army is not to be trifled with!" "Okay," Nash replied, but in his mind, he had thought of a breakthrough point - Abinech.

It seemed he had to hurry up and break through the Profound Oriental Realm. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Reaper Guild.

Nihon deities.

The Church of the Netherworld, and the Kleins...

All four of these forces were very powerful.

Without the strength of the Profound Oriental Realm, it would be difficult to contend with them.

After breaking through the Profound Oriental Realm, he would be able to use some real spells.

After Philix left the hospital ward, Nash sat cross-legged. He was

circulating his spiritual energy

throughout his body, instantly dispelling the discomfort.

Tatiana walked into the ward with red eyes and asked, "Nash, are you okay?"

Nash's face was now red, and he smiled and said, "I'm fine, don't worry!"

"Are you a dummy? Did you think you could drink like a Greek God or something?"

Tatiana sat in front of the hospital bed and complained with furrowed brows, looking like an angry kitten.

Nash pulled Tatiana into his arms.

He could smell the unique scent of milk on her, and he chuckled. "I did it for you. I didn't completely resolve the conflict with them, how would you face them in the future?"

QUMS

Tatiana instantly felt her temper subside as she pouted. "You can't be so silly in the future. Just because they told you not to use true energy to sober up, you actually listened. Why didn't you take some hangover medicine beforehand?"

"Yeah, why didn't I think of taking some medicine?" Nash chuckled. "My Tatiana is clever."

Nash then planted a kiss on Tatiana's face.

"Hmph, who allowed you to kiss me?"

Tatiana blushed, pushing Nash away.

Before Nash could say anything, she leaned in and kissed Nash on the cheek.

Then, with a sweet smile and two little canines showing, she said, "I have to get even!"

Nash pinched Tatiana's smooth cheek, laughing. "What about Hera? Is she still in Antaria?" "Hera went back to Jonford. She left this morning!"

Chapter 1539

Chapter 1539

At the mention of Hera, Tatiana's smile grew even brighter.

She had expected Hera to be jealous or at least assert her dominance over her.

Nonetheless, she did not do any of that. Instead, she treated her like a sister.

Nash asked again, "Have your family caused you any trouble these past two days?"

"Thanks to you, they've been treating me really well these past two days," Tatiana replied.

"The Thoran family hasn't severed ties with our family either. In fact, our relationship is even closer than before."

Tatiana's eyes turned to crescents from her grin. This was undoubtedly the ending she had hoped for.

Nash smiled mischievously. "So, how do you plan to thank me?"

Tatiana blushed as she lowered her head and said softly, "You can do whatever you want!"

Seeing Tatiana's shy and adorable demeanor, Nash was about to kiss her when there was a knock on the door.

Tatiana reacted as if she were a startled cat and quickly sat up on the bed.

Dressed in a schoolgirl outfit, Delilah entered the ward, her face full of joy. "Nash, you're awake!"

Her pleated skirt was short, revealing her long, slender, and glowy legs.

Nash nodded calmly, his tone sounding indifferent. "Is there something you need?"

Delilah lowered her head, biting her moist red lips as she said softly, "You've been unconscious for two days, and I was really worried about you. When I heard you were awake, I rushed over from school to see you!" "Thank you, but I'm fine now," Nash replied, still maintaining his calm demeanor.

He could tell that Delilah had feelings for him.

Two days ago, Nash had noticed her behavior on stage during the wedding.

She was not friendly toward Tatiana.

Delilah's face turned slightly red. "Nash, do you have time for lunch? Let's eat together!"

"Delilah..." [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tatiana finally could not bear it anymore. She turned around coldly and said, "Nash is my man. Please stay away from him!"

Before, she had told herself to endure it since they were family.

Yet now, seeing Delilah flirting with her man right in front of her, she could not bear it anymore.

Delilah's eyes welled up with tears. "Tatiana, I've liked Nash for a long time. You two aren't married yet, right? Can't we just compete fair and square?"

Tatiana clenched her fists, and sparks seemed to fly.

Flames flickered in her eyes.

Delilah gritted her teeth, and cold wind suddenly erupted from her body.

Her jet-black hair transformed into silver-white, and the temperature in the room dropped to freezing.

Frost started forming on the ground and windows.

Tatiana's eyes trembled. 'A second-generation Esper... How did you...'

Delilah disdainfully stared at Tatiana. "You think you're the darling of the Crictons, but that's just your own opinion ma natural Esper. I evolved into a second-generation Espe when I was 16. In my eyes, you're nothing..."

"If your grandfather wasn't the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron, do you think the Crictons would even care about you?" Tatiana's face turned pale. The flames in her eyes were extinguished, and her gaze became dull.

A second-generation Esper... Even the Divine Strategy Squadron commanded by her grandfather had less than ten of such Espers.

They were geniuses among geniuses, and their superpowers could easily overpower those of the previous generation.

Delilah withdrew her superpower

of a

and reverted to the appearance timid girl. She gently parted her tips and said, "Nash, I know you may not accept me right away, but I won't give up!" en FindNovel

With that, she turned and walked out.

"Wait..." Nash suddenly called out to her.

At this moment, Tatiana bit her lip so hard that it almost bled.

Chapter 1540

Chapter 1540

"Nash, are you..."

Delilah suddenly turned around, excitement gleaming in her beautiful eyes.

Nash's voice was low and magnetic. "Are you willing to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

If it were before, he definitely would not have paid attention to Delilah.

However, now was a time when the Celestial Dragon Squadron needed talent. He was poaching from under the nose of the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron.

Secondly, allowing Delilah into the Celestial Dragon Squadron might educate her and perhaps change her character.

"I... I'm willing!"

Delilah's voice trembled with excitement.

Just now, she almost came to blows with Tatiana, but Nash did not get angry. Instead, he invited her to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron. This indicated that Nash's feelings for Tatiana were not deep. Perhaps her excellence caught Nash's attention.

Once she joined the Celestial Dragon Squadron and spent every day with Nash, how could he not fall in love with her?

Nash nodded. "Alright, I'll give you a call later and you can report tomorrow."

Delilah nodded eagerly and smiled sweetly. "Okay, Nash!"

Nash grinned as well.

The two of them harbored countless ulterior motives.

Tatiana glanced at Nash tearfully before striding away. "Hey, Tatiana!"

Nash quickly put on his shoes and followed.

However, Delilah grabbed Nash's wrist and smiled charmingly. "Can I get your contact information now, Nash?"

Nash took a deep breath and took out his phone, opening his WhatsApp for her to add his information.

Delilah deliberately took her time, typing and erasing several times before finally adding his number.

Nash had just left the hospital ward when Bertram and the others crowded around, expressing their concern. "You guys go back to the base first. I'll go back tomorrow!"

Nash then went after Tatiana.

"Scumbag!" Eric cursed before resuming chatting with Winnie on his phone.

Tatiana returned to her villa and sat on the bed, wiping away her tears.

That was too much!

It was unacceptable!

Delilah had already declared that she wanted to compete with her fairly yet Nash still wanted to let her join the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Was he not clearly giving her a chance?

Then what would that make her?

Nash landed on the balcony outside. He pushed open the windows and walked in.

Tatiana glared at Nash. "Who let you in? Get out..."

Nash brazenly sat beside Tatiana, explaining, "Tatiana, don't misunderstand. I just saw potential in her superpower!"

"I'm not listening! I'm not listening! You're interested in her!"

Tatiana angrily turned away from him.

Nash suddenly asked, "What's a second-generation Esper?" "It's..."

Tatiana subconsciously wanted to explain but then remembered

angry. She coldly

she

subconsciously wanted to belong to en.kikiont

should go and ask Delilah.

Nash hugged Tatiana's soft waist

from behind, blowing hot air in her

ear. "A

you deliberately lured me

into the house because you're craving my body?"

"Ugh... Who would crave your body?"

Tatiana huffed. "I'm very angry right now. I'm so angry that you won't be able to coax me!"

With that, she broke free from Nash and sat down on the gaming chair by the computer desk. Nash was having a massive headache.