

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 1541

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He never had to coax anyone much.

What should he do?

He took out his cell phone and texted Eric: [Eric, how do you coax Winnie when she's angry?]

Eric replied: [My baby is never angry!]

Nash had no choice but to summon up the courage to ask Hera: [Honey, if you're angry, how would you want me to comfort you?]

Hera: (Did you make Tatiana angry?)

Nash explained what happened.

Hera sent a snickering emoticon: (Just give her the O and it'll be fine!]

Nash: [???

[What on earth are you talking about?]

Hera then replied: [Hmm, I can't help you, then. I'm going to a meeting. Talk soon!]

Nash took a deep breath. Did he really need to give her an O?

Tatiana was also chatting with her best friend, Lucille Lazarar, at this time.

Lucille met Nash two days ago and knew everything about Tatiana and Nash. She analyzed: (I don't think Nash is that kind of person. He's the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. Of course, he has to prioritize the overall situation first!) Tatiana: [Of course, I know that, but I'm just angry. Just imagine, the girl you hate most confessed to your boyfriend in front of you.)

Lucille: [Damn it, stop. I'm already angry on your behalf.]

Tatiana sent an upset emoji: [He didn't even try to coax me.]

She quickly typed again: [He's still playing with his mobile phone. He must be having a nice chat with Delilah. He doesn't love me at all!]

Lucille: {How do you want him to coax you, then?}

Tatiana: [I don't know!]

Lucille sent a vulgar emoji: [Give you an O?]

When Tatiana was in college, Lucille was an experienced girl who often went on dates. Tatiana could understand what giving an O meant. She was immediately speechless. [Please, I'm still angry. What are you thinking about?] "Ahem...I think she's right!" Nash's voice came suddenly from above Tatiana's head.

Tatiana quickly held the phone to her chest and said with a blushing face. "Why are you so rude? How could you peek at me chatting with my best friend?"

Nash leaned down and carried Tatiana to the bed, smiling evilly. "Let me be rude!"

"Asshole, let me go..." Tatiana kicked her legs and struggled hard as she wailed, "Nash, stop messing around. We're at my family's house!"

Nash threw her on the bed and immediately approached her.

Tatiana held Nash's chest with both hands, but Nash grabbed her hands and pressed them over her head as their surroundings became a blur. "Uh..."

The sun set over the western mountains as the night lights turned on.

Tatiana huddled in Nash's arms like jelly, feeling like her bones were falling apart. She suspected that Nash had been holding it in for a long time and had not had any release in the illusion array at all.

Nash held the smooth and delicate body in his arms as he asked softly, "Tatiana, can you tell me now what a second-generation Esper is?"

He was not an Esper, and he did not learn much about Espers from Lumi either.

He was very interested in the second-generation Espers that Tatiana mentioned today.

"The Espers' superpowers are actually cell mutations, but only a part of the genetic cells are mutated. As for second-generation Espers, all their cells are mutated. Take Delilah's ice powers as an example.

"You can think of them as an advanced version of an Esper!

"A first-generation Ice Esper can

control the particles in the air. They condense water molecules into ice. However, a second-generation Ice Esper can transform spiritual power into ice. The difference between the two is self-evident!"

Tatiana's eyes dimmed slightly.

She thought, 'The descendants in the family have always been competitive, so why not me?'

She thought that she could control the entire Cricton family with her array of expertise and three-element superpowers, but she did not expect Delilah to be a second-generation Esper. "Are there third-generation Espers?" Nash asked again.

After a moment of silence, Tatiana

nodded. "Yes, third-generation Espers can transform their whole

body into elements. Their net

effectiveness would increase to

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another level. However, there, only a dozen second-generation Espers, and there are no third-generation Espers in this country!"

Nash said thoughtfully, "Which means Espers should mainly cultivate spiritual power. Once they advance as second-generation Espers, they should rely entirely on spiritual power for combat!"

Tatiana nodded again. "Yes, but

there are almost no techniques for cultivating spiritual power. One can only generate spiritual power by cultivating until the Profound Reality Realm, except for second-generation Espers like Delilah.

"Delilah doesn't have martial arts ability, but she already has spiritual power. Although the range of her spiritual power is small, I can't even beat her within the scope of her power!"

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"I have it!" Nash lowered his head and smiled.

There were special techniques for cultivating spiritual power in the Longevity and Creation Technique. Once a practitioner broke through the realm, their spiritual power would also increase.

Nash felt that his spiritual power was enough, so he did not specifically focus on increasing his spiritual power.

"Really?" Tatiana lifted her little head excitedly, looking at Nash eagerly with her watery eyes.

"When have I ever lied to you?" Nash said with a smile.

"Teach me, please..." Tatiana rubbed Nash's arm.

"Well... I'm afraid it'll be hard to do if I'm not getting any benefits!" Nash had a troubled expression on his face.

"What kind of benefits do you want?"

"Ahem, gimme a hand!"

"Such a bad boy!"

At 8:00 pm, Nash had dinner with the Crictons.

At 11:00 pm, Tobias dragged him out for drinks again.

It was an ordinary stretch of road that had many barbecue restaurants. A luxury car that was worth millions was parked in the parking lot. Tobias liked peace and quiet, so he reserved all barbecue restaurants and gave each a hundred to close early. In a restaurant called Brothers BBQ, a dozen or so tables outside were occupied by members of the Thoran family.

Tatiana parked her red Porsche on the side of the road.

Nash asked, "Do you want to go together?"

Tatiana shook her head. "Better not, lest Tobias thinks you're showing off!"

Nash thought for a while and said, "Then you go back. Take a shower and wait for me!"

Tatiana pinched Nash's thigh hard. "I'm still sore. Didn't you have enough?"

Grinning, Nash opened the door and got out of the car. He walked to the barbecue restaurant that was full of people.

Tatiana looked at Nash's back with an unbearable look in her eyes.

She thought, 'Nash has no friends in Antaria. Should I accompany him?'

Lucille sent a text: (Tatiana, I saw your car. Why aren't you coming along with Nash?)

Tatiana glanced in the rearview mirror and saw a Ferrari 20 meters behind. It was flashing the headlights.

She replied: [You're here too?]

Lucille: [Yes, my eldest brother is here with some people from the business scene. Come on, let's go together!]

Tobias was the only one at this table. He was dressed in an expensive custom-made outfit that exuded aristocratic luxury.

"I didn't expect the young sir of the Thoran family to come to a casual restaurant like this!" Nash smiled and pulled out a chair under the table.

Tobias smiled gently and elegantly. "I've long been tired of those high-end places. I'm guessing you won't like that kind of place either!"

Nash said solemnly, 'Nonsense! I

lived a hard life when I was a child,

and I have only started to enjoy life in the past two years. Those high-end places are the places I yearn for!"

Tobias was stunned for a moment. "How about changing to the Springside Hotel?"

Nash waved his hand. "Forget it, it's a waste of time!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Tatiana and another beautiful woman in a fluttering white dress walking hand in hand. Next to the beautiful woman in the white dress was a man with his hands in his pockets.

Behind the man were more than 20 bodyguards with the strength of the Great-Grandmaster Realm.

Nash sighed internally. 'Good grief.

As expected of a reclusive family,

even the bodyguards are at the Great Grandmaster realm, and there are more than 20 of them. That family sufferings are at least in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, right?"

The bodyguards stopped on the side of the street as they performed their duties, looking around vigilantly.

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Three of them joined the table.

"Hello, Commander Calcraft!"

Lucille stared at Nash with her beautiful eyes and smiled sweetly. She had a youthful, plump face with two dimples when she smiled. She was sweet and adorable.

The tall man also said, "Greetings, Commander Calcraft. I'm Douglas Lazadar of the Lazadar family!"

Nash smiled and said, "You don't have to be so formal in such a private gathering. Just call me by my name!"

The sound of car horns came from outside. More than ten luxury cars arrived and parked directly in the middle of the road.

Aman in a white suit came over with an entourage of more than 20 people. The 20 people were also Great-Grandmaster Realm experts, but they stopped when they reached the roadside. Nash could not hold himself any longer.

He thought, 'Are Great-Grandmaster Realm experts so common in Antaria? Is it because of Jerome Varhess, a Profound Oriental Realm expert?"

The man in the white suit looked to be around 30 years old.

He had a cold face and sharp eyes. His demeanor was icy and unapproachable.

Nash met this man two days ago. He was the businessman who wanted to pay five times the compensation on his behalf.

It was not until the man got closer that Nash discovered a very serious problem. This man looked very similar to Theo.

"Wilcox Schmidt from Antaria. Greetings, Commander Calcraft!" Wilcox lowered his head slightly and said hello.

Nash smiled and said, "Please have a seat!"

Everyone then pulled out their chairs and sat down.

Tatiana sat next to Nash, Lucille sat next to Tatiana, and Tobias was on the other side.

All six seats were filled.

Tobias said to the owners of the barbecue restaurant, "Serve the food!"

The owners of the barbecue restaurant were a pair of twins about 30 years old. They were Tobias' college classmates.

The two of them were extremely

shocked. They never expected that the poor Teddy Solman in college was actually the eldest son of the Thoran family. Thankfully, the

brothers were good to Teddy be

then. Otherwise, they would have been long dead by now.

"Wilcox, I didn't invite you to this round tonight, right?"

Tobias looked at the man with a strong presence opposite him and asked casually. His tone was of displeasure.

The Lazadar siblings' eyelids twitched slightly. The Schmidts were even more mysterious than the Thoran family.

The Springside Hotel was the Schmidts' property. It was not difficult to guess that Springside Group also belonged to the Schmidts.

Although Springside Group ranked fifth among the world's top ten companies, it was a sole proprietorship, and its scale was comparable to Universal Group.

In other words, the Schmidts' strength was comparable to the Blancos of Eastjon and the Sloans of Henley City.

The Schmidts supported Nash two days ago and offered to pay the Thoran family ten billion. Did Tobias want to settle the score with the Schmidts now? "Haven't you ever heard of the phrase 'crashing the party'?"

Wilcox's tone was calm. He did not even raise his head to look at Tobias.

"Hahaha..."

"Wilcox is right. We came here uninvited. Are you going to drive us away, Tobias?" [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Suddenly, a black figure appeared from a distance.

The dozens of great masters did not even have time to react.

"Benedict Varhess greets Commander Calcraft!"

Benedict Varness was dressed in

black and had dreadlocks. He looked to be in his early 20s, but he had

solid gold core condensed in his

body. His cultivation level was probably in the middle stage of the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

"Welcome!" Nash smiled and

nodded. Benedict had a great

physique and was talented in cultivation. He was trained by Jerome Varhess, a Mystique Loyalty Realm expert. It was not surprising that he could break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm at such a young age.

"Mr. Benedict, you're finally willing to leave the house!"

Lucille teased him playfully.

"I just happened to crave alcohol today. What a coincidence, huh?" Benedict dragged a chair over from the table next to him. Lucille and Wilcox each moved their chairs to the side.

Lucille smiled sweetly and said, "The five major families of Antaria have gathered together. If it weren't for Commander Calcraft, I'm afraid it would've been difficult for us to get together in this lifetime, right?"

Tobias glanced at Benedict and Wilcox and said, "Tonight was supposed to be a discussion on array knowledge between the three major expert array families with Commander Calcraft! Why are you two even here?"

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"What a great coincidence. I have plenty of knowledge about arrays. We can work together!" Benedict grinned from ear to ear.

After that, he said proudly, "I'm not afraid to tell you that I have learned more than 30 array patterns!"

Lucille smiled and said proudly, "I've learned more than 200!"

At first, Tatiana was a little embarrassed because she thought she would be at the bottom. When she heard them say this, she instantly felt confident. "I've learned more than 1,000!" With that, Lucille's beautiful eyes widened for a moment.

Then, she pretended to be angry and said, "Damn, you lied to me and said you only learned more than 300!"

"T didn't want you to feel bad! We're so close. How could I bear to do that to you?" Tatiana suppressed a smile. Her expression was sincere.

"T don't believe you, you're so mean!" Lucille stretched out her hand to tickle Tatiana's waist, with Tatiana quickly begging for mercy.

There was deep envy in Benedict's eyes. "She's indeed the Cricton family's most precious daughter. With her attainments in the art, she'll become an array master within five years!" Then, he turned to Douglas and asked, "What about you, Mr.

Douglas? You should be no less skilled than Ms. Tatiana, right?"

Douglas thought for a moment, then parted his thin lips and said, "About 2,800!"

"Fuck... That's crazy!" Benedict was dumbfounded and asked, "Wouldn't you be an array master, then?"

Those who comprehend 3,000 array patterns were called array masters. Array masters were divided into beginner, intermediate, advanced, and peak levels.

The elders of the Cricton and Thoran families had comprehended 5,000 array patterns. This would place them as intermediate array masters.

Douglas sighed. "Compared with Tobias and Commander Calcraft, I'm far behind!"

Benedict blinked. "How many array patterns have you comprehended, Mr. Tobias?" Tobias said solemnly, "About 3,600!"

At 30 years old, Tobias had learned 3,600 array patterns, which was enough to one-up the three major families. If it were not for a bestdike Nash, he would definitely have his nose turned up at this moment. He would be arrogant about everything.

"My brother, you're indeed someone from the great expert array families!" Benedict gasped sharply. There would be experts in every field.

One would know how difficult it was to learn those array patterns only by immersing oneself in the art of arrays.

Memorizing alone was not enough; one had to understand the profound meaning of the array pattern.

Finally, Benedict looked at Nash. "Nash, what about you?"

"More than 5,000!" Nash did not hide the truth. He was not trying to brag but because the elders of the Thoran and Cricton families had already found out his details.

Earlier, Tobias had said that at

tonight's meeting, the three major expert array families would come to discuss the art of arrays with him

This proved that even the Lazadar family already knew how many array patterns he had comprehended.

If he deliberately downplayed his abilities, it would only appear disrespectful to the three families.

"Geez..." Benedict held his heart and gasped.

He thought, 'More than 5,000 patterns? This man is more powerful than the three elders! No wonder my old man asked me to pay more attention to Nash and get closer to him if there was a chance.' With Nash's talent in the art of arrays, it was only a matter of time before he became an array grandmaster.

Array grandmasters could complete national defense arrays alone.

Lucille looked at Nash. Her pretty eyes twinkled as her neck turned slightly red.

She thought, 'How could there be such a man, blessed with unfair advantage in the world? He's the commander of Celestial Dragon Squadron and an intermediate array master, and he's barely 30

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"You're breaking my heart, old man!" Benedict sat on the couch opposite and said disapprovingly, "Are those little farts as talented in martial arts as I am?"

He was very confident in his martial arts talent. He started cultivation at the age of five, achieved the ninth division of the Energy Cultivation Realm at the age of eight, became a grandmaster at the age of 11, a great-grandmaster at the age of 15, and reached the Profound Reality Realm at the age of 20. Now at the age of 25, he had reached the late stage of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. If his great-grandfather had not hidden him, he would have become famous long ago.

Anton looked sharply at him and asked, "Are you planning to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

Benedict shuddered. "Old man, did you eavesdrop on our chat?"

This place was more than ten kilometers away from the street where the group had dined, but with the old man's cultivation level, he could completely monitor Benedict's every word and move.

Anton said calmly, "I don't care whether the others join the Celestial Dragon Squadron, but you are a member of the Varhess family, and your future can only be developed in the Divine Strategy Squadron!"

Benedict did not dare to disobey his great-grandfather. He lowered his head and responded calmly, "Understood!"

Anton put out the cigarette butt in the ashtray on the table, then stood up and left with his hands behind his back. He just took a step forward and disappeared from the living room.

Benedict leaned on the couch and sighed.

He knew very well that his great-grandfather was training him as his successor!

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The next day, at 10:00 am, Nash and Tatiana were woken up by the phone.

It was Tatiana's.

She took the phone and glanced at it. It was her uncle. She answered the call in a daze, "Hello..."

"Tatiana, is Delilah with you?"

"No!"

"That's weird. Where did that brat go?"

"Maybe she went to school," Tatiana said in a daze.

"I'll call the school and ask. Please resume your sleep!"

Tatiana hung up, then continued to fall asleep holding Nash's arm.

Nash heard the conversation between Tatiana and her uncle. He could not help but wonder, 'Did she secretly run away last night?'

He took out his mobile phone, opened his social media app, and agreed to Delilah's friend request.

Delilah immediately sent him a pouting emoji: [Nash, you finally agreed to my friend request!]

Nash asked: [Where are you?]

Delilah replied within seconds: [The Celestial Dragon Squadron base!]

Nash: [Didn't you tell your family?]

Delilah: [No, they would definitely disagree if I did!]

Nash asked again: [Are you still in school?]

Delilah: [I've learned everything in my freshman year!

[Nash, when will you return to the squadron? I miss you!]

Nash felt a cold gaze over him. He looked down.

Tatiana had woken up.

Nash cleared his throat and said, "Ahem... This..."

Tatiana snorted coldly. "I'm warning

you,

You even try anything with her.

only have either me or her!"

Nash hugged Tatiana and smiled. "Don't worry, I only treat her as a squadron member!"

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At noon, Nash had lunch with the Crictons and then returned to Jonford with Tatiana.

Thousands of meters in the air, Tatiana was carrying her white backpack and hugging Nash's waist tightly. Her face turned red with excitement as she experienced flying for the first time.

After an hour, Nash landed in the courtyard of Gladwell Villa No. 1. "Ah, Nash, you're back!"

Sienna ran out of the villa wearing a black pinafore skirt. Alas, the smite on her face froze when she saw the woman next to Nash, especially the hickey on her neck.

The happy smile on Tatiana's face froze instantly.

At this moment, Nash wanted to find a crack in the ground and crawl into it.

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He thought, 'Why didn't I use my spiritual energy to scan the area just now?'

He never mentioned Sienna to Tatiana. Sienna did not know about Tatiana either. How should he explain this?

"Uh... Are you Sienna Lowe?" A smile reappeared on Tatiana's face.

During the two days when Nash was asleep, Tatiana watched a lot of promotional videos for Fox Demon Adventures.

The wonderful scenes between Lindsey Pebble and Clifton Thunder were tear-jerking.

At that time, she guessed that Nash and Sienna might be involved. Otherwise, with Nash's status and identity, he would definitely not play Clifton for no reason. "Uh-huh!" Sienna nodded. Her eyes were a little red, and she was biting her lip tightly. She looked as if she would cry at any time.

Tatiana took the initiative by taking Sienna's hand and saying, "You're my idol. I like your songs and movies very much!"

"Thanks!" Sienna lowered her head, her tears falling down.

Tatiana pursed her red lips, not knowing how to comfort Sienna. She looked at Nash. "Why are you still standing there? Can't you see that your girlfriend is crying?" Nash walked to Sienna and gently held her in his arms. "I..."

Sienna buried herself in Nash's arms and cried, sobbing intermittently. "I was supposed to be the third..."

Tatiana was at a loss for words.

Third? What third?

Suddenly, the possibility occurred to Tatiana and she thought, 'Sienna and Nash haven't had sex yet?'

Dumbfounded, Nash patted Sienna's back and said, "Silly, there's no separation of status. You're all equally important in my heart!"

As soon as he said this, Lana walked out of the room.

The corners of Nash's mouth twitched fiercely.

Tatiana's eyes widened even more as she wondered, 'Another one? Who is this woman?'

Lana was wearing a pink floral dress that showed off her exquisite and perfect figure. Her dark hair hung loosely behind her. There was no emotion on her calm face. She had a pair of clear, jewel-like eyes the color of midnight. They sparkled with amusement.

Nash's eyes suddenly narrowed. A flash of surprise flashed across them. "When... did you start practicing?"

After not seeing each other for more than half a month, Lana went from having no cultivation to being in the ninth level of the Energy Cultivation Realm.

Nash felt an unprecedented sense of crisis. He thought, 'Isn't this speed of cultivation too terrifying? Is the ancient immortal in her body about to be awakened?'

"Seven days ago!" Lana's voice was gentle and graceful, like the notes on a piano-soft, beautiful, and intoxicating.

Seven days! She almost became a master in seven days.

Nash was horrified. He suppressed the fear in his heart and said with a smile, "Wow, you're quite talented in martial arts!"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Lana's lips. "You have to practice harder, or I'll catch up with you soon!"

Nash was unable to smile sincerely at all.

Sienna grabbed Nash's clothes, raised her little head, and pouted. "Aren't you going to introduce this lady to me?" She was extremely upset.

She thought to herself, 'I should be the third woman, but now someone has usurped me. Others may not mind, but I've filmed period dramas. In all the scripts, many things take place in the harem and newcomers will always be bullied.'

"Although I know that Nash wouldn't get together with a mean and cruel woman, who can know for sure?"

Just as Sienna was thinking about it,

Tatiana took the initiative to

introduce herself, "My name is

Tatiana, and I come from an expert

array family in Antaria, the Crictons!"

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An expert array family from Antaria?

Sienna's eyes widened. Suddenly, she remembered a rumor from two days ago and asked, "The same Crictons who held a wedding two days ago?"

Her beautiful eyes now glaring at Nash. "Was it you, the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, who went to crash the marriage?"

The Thorans and the Crictons did not invite the Ten Families of Capiton. Most of the invited guests were from political circles. There were only a few families from the business world. There seemed to be many people at the event, but, in fact, most of them were just family members and bodyguards.

Tatiana and Nash nodded at the same time.

Sienna gulped. "That's... a bit much, isn't it?"

This was the first time she heard that even the Ten Families of Capiton were not qualified to attend such a big wedding.

Her grandfather told her that the people invited were political figures and business kings. It was said that the Four Military Generals were also there.

How exciting was it when Nash stole the bride on such an occasion?

At the same time, she felt a sense of inferiority in her heart. Her bright eyes dimmed slightly.

Tatiana's background was so great that she could invite the Four Military Generals to her wedding.

"Let's not stand around. Come, let's go in and sit down!" Nash took the three of them back to the living room.

The housekeeper placed the cut fruits and tea on the coffee table.

Tatiana and Sienna sat together.

Tatiana glanced at the alluring woman who looked pure and elegant. She asked, "So, who is this beautiful lady?"

She accepted everything about Nash. Even if Nash told her that this was one of his women, she would not be surprised.

"She's the daughter of the Jacksons in Capiton and also the original author and screenwriter of Fox Demon Adventures!" Nash introduced absentmindedly.

He had a strong feeling that Lana's ancient immortal would wake up soon.

An ancient immortal was an existence above the Nine Realms of Tribulation. Just one breath from it could blow one's soul away.

Tatiana was a bit annoyed to see his dazed appearance. "Should I think of you as my sister?"

Lana smiled and said, "You misunderstood. Mr. Calcraft and I are just ordinary friends!"

When she said this, she recalled the time on Octagon Mountain when Nash helped her break the soul contract. Her ears turned red.

In the script, Cliffton was her favorite supporting character. When writing the script, she also put herself into the role of Lindsey.

The plot came from a dream she had. In her dream, she had a demon master while she was the little fox by his side.

Tatiana pursed her red lips and

asked Sienna enthusiastically,

"When will the premiere of Foxel

Demon Adventures begin? I can't wait to go see it!"

Sienna grinned. "It'll premiere in cinemas across the country in three days!"

This was her debut film, after all. Nash also starred in it. She was looking forward to the box-office success of this drama.

Tatiana stared at Nash excitedly and said, "Let's go watch it together!"

"Can I book tickets now?" Nash was worried about not being able to get a seat and planned to buy tickets in advance. "Not yet. You can pre-order tomorrow!"

"You don't have to worry about not

being able t

to get tickets. I've already
spoken to Theo. Empire Cinema will
save us 20 tickets in the sam

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row!"

Sienna was smiling ear to ear.

At this moment, Nash's cell phone rang. He took out his cell phone.

It was Lumi. His solemn voice came from the other side. "Commander, something happened in the Munford martial arts scene!"

Nash's expression darkened. "What's the matter?"

"A force led by Duncan Duerson has conquered the Munford martial arts scene!"

"Duncan?" Nash raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "He led the force?"

Lumi nodded. "According to the news from the National Martial Arts Bureau, Duncan is practicing some heretical ways now. He killed four peak-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm experts in Munford!"

Nash stood up from the couch abruptly. "Call for a meeting. Notify all senior management. I'll be there right away!"

He hung up, informed Sienna and the rest, and then rushed to the Celestial Dragon Squadron base.