

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 1571

Sammy's eyes sparkled, already imagining Nash in military uniform. Oh how handsome and majestic he would be!

Nash scratched his nose. "Sort of."

Sammy's eyes narrowed. "You seem very free. You must be an officer, right?"

Nash chuckled. "You guessed it."

Sammy pursed her lips. "It's just common sense. Anyone with a bit of brain could figure it out!"

"Alright, you go eat. I need to check the place where you'll be staying tonight!" Sammy flashed a toothy smile, her two adorable dimples showing.

"Thank you for your hard work!" Nash replied politely with a smile, then went inside to join Bertram and the others at a table for dinner. It was all home-cooked dishes, delicious and plentiful. The soldiers enjoyed their meal with relish.

Across the street, Darcus spoke solemnly in a Rolls-Royce, "That girl just now seems to know Mr. Calcraft."

"Hmm, I never expected someone from a third-rate family to know him!" Dima's gaze deepened, and then he raised an eyebrow. "Perhaps he likes youthful girls like her?"

Darcus chuckled. "Should we get Dalia to shoot her shot?"

Dima shook his head. "Now is not the right time. Acting too eagerly will only antagonize Mr. Calcraft. General Copper is having a celebration banquet tomorrow. Let her try then!"

"Do you think Dalia will have a chance to have a drink with him at tomorrow's event?" Battlestar, whose name was also Dresden, asked lightly.

Darcus sighed. "Forget it. Love is something that should be left to fate. The Roches will never use the happiness of our descendants to climb the social ladder," he said before pausing. "Check on that girl just now and give her help as necessary. Who knows, she might become Mrs. Calcraft in the future!"

Percival brought his wife and son to Treasure Street in a Porsche. When they saw the soldiers in camouflage uniforms sitting in the three restaurants, their eyes nearly popped out in shock.

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"How is this possible?"

"How could this be?"

"Where did these soldiers come from?" Saskia thought of the soldiers in camouflage uniforms

who had saved the family this afternoon. It could not be them. If it really was them, the Roche family would surely repay Miriam

generously. This was something she did not want to see.

"Mom, you're worrying for nothing. I think these people are just

employees of the Roche family's companies. They probably

participated in some military training activities during the day. We all wore camouflage uniforms when we had military training at school too," Damien said with a laugh.

"Idiot!" Percival glared at his son. "Do you see the table in the corner against the wall? Isn't the fat guy sitting at the head of the table the one with the explosive farts?" Hearing that, Saskia's mind went blank, and she felt like she had been struck by lightning. Just half an hour ago, the governor himself sent a message to the business group. [Tomorrow at 12:00 pm, General Copper, the founding hero, will host a celebration banquet to honor the heroes of the Divine Strategy Squadron and the Celestial Dragon Squadron. All rescued families are invited!] Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As soon as the message was sent, the entire business circle in Munford was shaken. Top-tier big shots who never spoke in the group suddenly appeared, eager to bear the cost of the function tomorrow. If they found out that Miriam had entertained them tonight, she would surely be favored by all the major families. Even if she only had three restaurants and 12 low-grade inns, she could still do good business. Damien was puzzled. "But why would these people be eating at casual restaurants and staying in basic inns? Doesn't Grandpa have a hotel? Let's have them brought to his hotel. He'd surely be pleased!" Percival calmly replied, "They're soldiers. Of course, they can't stay in luxury places. That's why the Roche family chose casual restaurants and basic inns."

Realization struck the mother and

son when they heard this. "We can't let them stay at Miriam's inns tonight. Our inn is a business inn, a tier higher than their establishment. We must find a way to invite these people to stay at our family's inn!" Saskia gritted her teeth. She regretted giving up the opportunity to the person she liked the least.

"It's simple. We'll just have Miriam take these people to our inn," Percival said. He also knew the value these people possessed. If they could accommodate them well, doors to more cooperation opportunities might open up for them.

Chapter 1572

Miriam, who was busy in the kitchen of one of her three restaurants, picked up her phone. Seeing it was her sister-in-law calling, she hesitated for a moment before answering, "Saskia, you helped me secure such big customers. I appreciate it!"

"Yes, I'll call that despicable woman right away!" Saskia took out her phone and dialed Miriam's number.

"Haha... As I always say, family should be kind to one another! Um... Miriam, I've thought about it, and it's not easy for you and Sammy to entertain over 600 people. So, here's the deal, they'll eat at your restaurants, and after they're done, you can take them to my inn." Saskia was polite at first, but her last sentence sounded a bit like a command.

Miriam smiled faintly. "Saskia, these soldiers are the heroes who saved us. No matter how tired or difficult it is, it's worth it. I'll continue doing this business even if I lose money, so don't worry about me!" With that, she hung up the phone. There was no doubt that Saskia had come to Treasure Street to watch her fumble. However, when she realized that the people she was entertaining were the soldiers, she immediately regretted her actions. What was this nonsense? "Argh! I'm furious, absolutely furious! How dare that despicable woman hang up on me?!" Saskia immediately pushed open the car door and headed toward Miriam's restaurant.

Just as Miriam stepped out of the kitchen, she saw Saskia approaching with a furious expression. Her eyes widened, and she hurriedly stepped forward to block her path. "Saskia, what do you think you're doing?" she asked in a lowered tone. Saskia's eyebrows shot up. "Did you not hear what I just said? After they're done eating, you are to take them to my inn!"

Miriam naturally would not agree to it and made up an excuse, saying, "Their leader already paid the deposit just now. They're definitely staying at our inns tonight."

With a loud smack, Saskia slapped Miriam across the face. "You despicable woman! I'm not negotiating with you, I'm ordering you!"

"You..." Miriam raised her hand as if to retaliate.

"Mom!" At that moment, Sammy, riding a shared electric bike, called out. She parked the bike by the roadside and hurried over. Seeing the slap mark on her mother's face, her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

She glared at Saskia angrily. "Who do you think you are to hit someone like this?"

"How disrespectful! It's because she deserved it!" Saskia slapped Sammy this time. She had lost her head by now. She was determined to bring these soldiers to her inn, no matter what. Practically the instant Sammy was slapped, Miriam struck back. Trembling with anger, she lunged forward, scratching and hitting. "You dare to hit my daughter?! I'll fight you!"

The two women quickly began grappling with each other. Seeing his mother being attacked, Damien immediately rushed to help.

"Stop!" Just then, Nash and Dallas

came over, followed by high-ranking officials from the Divine Strategy Squadron and the Celestial Dragon Squadron. They had come to toast the soldiers.

The two women had lost control and could not stop. Sammy was gripping Saskia's hair, and Miriam had scratched Saskia's face, leaving several streaks of blood.

Over the years, the mother and daughter had gotten into many fights to protect themselves. Damien had one arm around Sammy's neck, and her eyes started rolling back.

Robin immediately rushed over to separate the four. Nash followed, his brows furrowing. "What's going on?"

The Roches' expressions were dark, and there was a murderous glint in Battlestar's eyes. A perfectly good dinner had turned into a brawl. Anyone would be affected by such a scene.

Noticing that Dima Roche was

among them, Saskia realized that

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the people approaching them were the heroes' superiors. She covered her face and began to wail, "Sir, please help me! I just wanted our heroes to stay in a better innoBut my sister-in-law accused me of trying to steal her business. I couldn't explain myself, and she attacked me..."

Damien chimed in, "Exactly! They're crazy about making money. They'll do anything for it. They're a disgrace to the Lloyds!" "Y-ou're slandering us!"

Chapter 1573

Miriam was so angry she was trembling. "You're the one who was trying to curry favor with them, and now you're trying to blame us!" Saskia looked at Nash with tears in her eyes. "Sir, please don't listen to her nonsense... She..."

"That's enough!" Nash interrupted Saskia and looked at the surveillance camera at the door. "Is the camera at the entrance working?" Sammy immediately responded, "It's working. I'll go get the surveillance footage now!"

Saskia's pupils contracted sharply, and her face turned as pale as paper as she panicked. They were so close that everything she said just now might have been recorded. Darcus nudged Dima with his arm. Understanding the signal, Dima stepped forward confidently. "Commander Calcraft, let me handle this. Please continue with your meal." Nash thought for a moment and then said, "Don't be too harsh."

From Sammy's willingness to retrieve the surveillance footage, it was clear that the issue was not with her and her mother. He was concerned that Dima might be too hard-handed and so gave a slight reminder.

Nash and his companions entered the restaurant. The soldiers immediately stood up and greeted them. Euria poured a glass of wine for Nash, who raised it and said, "Comrades, you've worked hard today. Allow me to make this toast to everyone here!"

With that, he drank the wine in one gulp. The soldiers also raised their glasses and shouted, "Cheers to the commander!" and downed their wine.

Next, it was Dallas' turn to toast everyone.

Phone in hand, Sammy passed by Nash with her head down. She was shaken. She thought Nash was just a minor official, but it seemed now that he sat at an intimidatingly high position. The fire that had just ignited in her heart was extinguished by a bucket of cold water.

Sammy handed the surveillance
footage to Dima. Saskia was already

trembling with fear. She fell to her

knees and begged for mercy. After watching the footage, Dima's expression turned as dark as ink. "If it weren't for the commander's

orders, you'd be a corpse by now!"

Having been in the business scene for decades, he, of course, understood what Saskia was up to. When he mentioned they would be treating company employees in the group chat, he was actually giving the smaller families an opportunity.

Saskia thought of being clever and

took on this business but then passed it on to others, likely to cause them losses. When she realized that the guests being entertained were the heroes who saved Munford, she regretted her decision. Like a madwoman, she tried to force them to her own inn.

"Mr. Dima, I know I was wrong, I really do!" Saskia knelt on the ground, her forehead already bleeding from repeatedly knocking it against the floor.

Dima sighed and waved his hand. "To err is human, to forgive divine. Now, get up and leave. Don't disturb their meal any longer."

"Thank you, thank you, Mr. Dima!"

Feeling as if she had received a pardon, Saskia quickly pulled her son and ran off.

Dima glanced at Sammy, who had been slapped, and asked in a low voice, "What's your relationship with Mr. Calcraft?"

"We... We're friends," Sammy replied

softly. "I helped him before, and he's helped me too." She kept her head down, gripping her dress tightly with both hands. Her heart was pounding in her throat as she faced the business tycoon before her. She was still underage, just a child.

"You should go and tend to your wounds first," Dima said slowly.

"Thank you, Mr. Dima," Sammy said respectfully. Then, she helped her mother toward the pharmacy across the street. Dima stepped aside and took out his phone to contact his secretary.

Chapter 1574

Nash's reminder had been meant to leave a way out for Sammy and her mother. The other implication was that justice had to be served for this mother-and-daughter duo.

The secretary quickly sent all the information about the Lloyd family to Dima via email. Wagner Lloyd, the head of the Lloyd family, started his business with inns and casual restaurants. One-fifth of such establishments in Munford belonged to them. Wagner had three sons, each controlling 20% of the family shares. The eldest son died in a car accident ten years ago. His wife and daughter were then expelled from the family due to the daughter's strange illness. The shares of the second and third sons each increased by 10% over time. The information was comprehensive, especially regarding Sammy. It included her childhood illness and recent pursuit by a scion. Dima had a rough guess as to why she and her mother were brought back to the family and why they were being bullied.

At the Lloyd residence, Wagner was sitting on the couch watching TV. There was no mention of today's events in Munford. However, the discussion in the business group chat was heated among the prominent members. Many even shared surveillance footage from their battles.

[So, you mean all those heroes acted at the same time?]

[More or less. They already laid out their plan. The soldiers were unleashed like tigers from their cages with just a command!]

[They're not from the National Martial Bureau or the Special Security Department; it seems they're from other official forces!]

[You might not know this, but the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department are public organizations. In the shadows, there are the Celestial Dragon Squadron and the Divine Strategy Squadron. These two organizations are the core forces of Drakonia's martial arts world.]

Wagner's heart was filled with fervor after reading through several messages. If it were not for them, he would still be a prisoner. He had to find some way to get a photo with them at the victory banquet.

As for the toast? It was a forgone notion. There were over 20 second-rate families in Munford itself, with as many as 35 third-rate families. Even if he queued up to give them a toast, it would take over an hour.

Just then, his phone rang. Wagner rarely answered calls at night unless it was something major. Glancing at the number, he was startled and immediately shot up from his chair as he scrambled to answer the call. His hand was trembling. "Mr. Dima!"

"The Roche family is going to enter a business cooperation with the Lloyd family. Our prerequisite is that we get to elevate Sammy's and her mother's position. As for Percival's for

lineage, well, there's nos

them to exist anymore."

"Huh?"

Wagner was utterly confused. He only heard the first two sentences.

The Roche family wished to cooperate with the Lloyd family, and they also wanted to support Sammy and her daughter to rise to power. As for the last sentence, he simply ignored it.

Businessmen should learn to look at

the bigger picture. His third son was not capable to begin with. If it were not for his eldest succumbing in an accident years ago, the one kicked out of the family would have been his useless third son!

"Do I need to repeat myself?" Dima asked, his voice a touch colder this time.

"N-No, I heard it clearly. I'll immediately drive my third son and his family out of the family-n-no, out of Munford!" Wagner was no fool. He had already guessed that the Roche family had their eyes on Sammy and that Percival and his family had somehow offended her.

"Talking to smart people is effortless. That's it, I'm hanging up!" Dima said and ended the call. From this last sentence, Wagner confirmed his suspicions.

"Percival, oh Percival, you've ultimately ruined yourself over a woman!" Wagner muttered to himself, then made a phone call to his secretary. "Freeze all assets and accounts under the names of Percival, Saskia, and Damien Lloyd!"

Not long after he hung up, he heard Saskia's furious barrage coming from the living room downstairs.

"You useless waste, standing by silently while your woman gets beaten. I was blind to have fallen for you."

"Dad, you've disappointed me too much. Can't you be more of a man?"

Chapter 1575

"Could you all use your brains for once? There were over a hundred soldiers inside the restaurant, yet you two got into a fight right outside!"

The three of them argued incessantly. Percival tried to reason with them when suddenly, Damien exclaimed in shock with his phone in hand, "Dad, Mom, my bank card has been frozen!"

The couple froze. At the same time, their phones also rang with incoming text message alerts. They took out their phones and saw the message informing them that their bank accounts had been temporarily frozen due to a system upgrade. This kind of situation likely involved someone pulling strings in the back, possibly involving the bank. Saskia grabbed her hair angrily, "It must be that bitch's doing! She must've gotten the Roche family to freeze our bank accounts!"

It was then that Wagner descended the stairs with his hands behind his back. "I froze your bank accounts, as well as all the assets under your names. I intend to reclaim everything!"

The three's expressions changed drastically at that.

"Old man, have you gone mad?" Saskia exploded. Freezing their bank accounts and confiscating their assets, was he trying to lord over them?

"How dare you speak to my dad like that?"

Percival did not bother arguing against Wagner and slapped Saskia. If he did not stand with his father at this moment, he would truly be finished! Under normal circumstances, Saskia would have jumped and beaten Percival to a pulp. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

She did not dare do that now, though. Instead, she suppressed her anger and asked, "Dad, what are you trying to do?"

Wagner remained calm as he replied, "Do you have no idea what you've done? Offending the Roches is equivalent to throwing this family into the fire, do you understand?"

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It was now 11:00 pm. Miriam and Sammy escorted the soldiers to their accommodations in batches. Of the 12 they owned, only three rooms were left vacant at the end. By the time they were done settling everyone, it was already midnight. Nash located the both of them and took out his bank card, saying, "Calculate the total expenses for tonight."

Miriam hurriedly shook her head. "All

expenses tonight are on the house. You're all great heroes who

defended our country. Consider it a simple meal in an ordinary home!"

Although 600 seemed like a lot of people, the actual expenses were not substantial. Food and drinks for one table cost around 500, and even with 60 tables, it was only about 30 grand. As for accommodations, it was around 120 per room, totaling about 72 grand for 600 rooms.

Nash said seriously, "A hundred years ago, martyrs endured hardships without burdening civilians. Now, we're in an era of peace. How can we freeload?"

Nash slapped the bank card on the counter indifferently. "Charge as much as it is, not a penny more, not a penny less!"

"You saved us yet we don't even have the chance to repay you!" Miriam replied helplessly.

"It's a soldier's duty to defend the country."

"Alright, alright Stop fussing. I want to go sleep!" Nash persisted, even thinking of leaving the card with her However this card held over a billion dollars. If he gave it directly to the mother-and-daughter duo, they would probably have trouble sleeping and eating.

Sammy smiled and said, "Mom, calculate how much it is. They're soldiers; they have strict discipline."

In the end, Miriam reluctantly totaled the meal and accommodation expenses and accepted a hundred thousand dollars.

"Only a hundred thousand?" Nash furrowed his brows. "Is the bill wrong? Did you make a mistake?"

Miriam did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I didn't. I'll show you the bill!"

After confirming it was correct, Nash swiped the card and paid the bill.

For a wealthy family, a hundred thousand was not even enough for a bottle of wine, but it was enough to cover the soldiers' meals and accommodation. Nash felt a myriad of emotions and silently resolved to be more frugal in the future.

Chapter 1576

After Nash finished paying the bill, he went to his room.

Not long after he left, Wagner called Miriam.

Before Miriam could speak, Wagner announced an important decision.

Miriam's jaw dropped.

Sammy, who was standing nearby, also heard what her grandfather said.

By the decision of the board of directors, all of Percival's family assets were confiscated, and Miriam was appointed as the CEO of Lloyd Corporation, with Sammy as the vice president of Skye Group.

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Nash returned to his room and sat cross-legged on the bed, sorting through the loot.

In this battle, he acquired a total of nine storage rings.

These rings contained refining materials, alchemical herbs, spiritual weapons, and even quite a few small healing pills.

Nash put all the rings on his fingers and grinned. "I have assets worth trillions on my hands!"

After showing off for a moment, he put away the rings and took out Duncan's seven-foot silver spear.

The spear weighed 20 kilograms, with dragon carvings engraved on its body. It felt icy cold.

He injected spiritual energy into it, and the silver spear trembled as if it could slip from his grasp at any moment.

Nash narrowed his eyes and focused his spiritual power on the silver spear.

In a murky space, a fierce Dragon Soul roared and pounced toward him, baring its teeth and claws.

Nash's spiritual body formed a nine-character mantra in front of him. The Dragon Soul crashed into the nine-character mantra, and Nash slid back hundreds of meters along the ground. His spiritual body was almost shattered.

Nash licked his lips and fiercely smashed the huge dragon head using Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist.

The Dragon Soul countered with a Divine Dragon Tail Swipe, and the enormous tail swept Nash, causing his spiritual body to collapse instantly.

Nash opened his eyes abruptly, feeling dizzy and nauseous with a taste of blood in his throat. He almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This silver spear was a top-grade spiritual weapon that had a Dragon Soul sealed inside. Hence, forcibly subduing it was extremely difficult.

The silver spear trembled with murderous intent, as if it wanted to stab this ignorant guy to death.

Nash took out the Nine Dragons Sword and injected spiritual power into it. The Nine Dragons Sword emitted a deep dragon roar.

The silver spear emitted a hazy light, accompanied by a defiant dragon roar.

The Nine Dragons Sword also emitted the roars of three Dragon Souls simultaneously, and three dragon patterns appeared on the sword's body.

A suffocating aura spread out, felt even by Nash. The next moment, the silver spear immediately calmed down.

Nash immediately breathed a sigh of relief. He cut his palm with the spearhead and then smeared his blood on the spear shaft.

The blood was gradually absorbed by the silver spear. Nash tried again to inject his spiritual power into the spear.

The Dragon Soul hovered in the air, its huge eyes staring at Nash. It was no longer as restless as before.

Nash stood with his hands behind his back, speaking lightly like a king overlooking the world, "Acknowledge me as your master and I'll lead you to conquer the four corners of the world!"

The Dragon Soul let out a roar.

Nash didn't know whether it agreed or refused, but in any case, his spiritual body turned into a spiritual marband entered the Dragon Soul's skull.

The Dragon Soul did not struggle, and it accepted Nash.

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As a Dragon Soul, it could not resist the temptation of dragon blood!

Nash opened his eyes, and in his mind, there was now a set of Dragon's Roar Spear Techniques.

Of course, he spent a long time practicing the spear techniques.

Nash closed his eyes, and his spiritual body familiarized itself with the spear techniques in the spiritual world.

...

The next day. Sammy arrived at the hotel early in the morning.

She even brought breakfast.

Today, she was wearing a white floral dress and had styled her hair into two braids.

She was going for the innocent girl look.

When she reached Nash's room and raised her hand to knock on it, she hesitated and could not bring herself to do it.

After three minutes of deliberation,

she took a deep breath and was about to knock when Nash, wearing only a bath towel, opened the door. His hair was wet from the shower.

He glanced at the breakfast in Sammy's hand and asked, "Did you bring that for me?" "Uh-huh..." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sammy blushed and lowered her head. That was when she saw the small bulge.

Oh my goodness!

It was definitely not erect right now.

Even when flaccid, it was like a mountain range.

What about when it was erect?

She quickly turned her face to the side and spoke softly, sounding like a mosquito, "D-D-Do you... want to put on some clothes?"

There were Special Forces members passing by in the corridor.

They did not have the habit of waking up late.

Chapter 1577

At that moment, someone pushed Robin, causing him to stumble. It made Sammy bump into Nash.

Sammy exclaimed as she fell toward Nash, who quickly reached out and grabbed her shoulder. "Captain, it wasn't intentional!"

The culprit bolted away, running at a speed comparable to a hurdler.

"Damn it... Stop right there, you brat!"

Robin chased after him in a single stride.

Nash sighed. "How old are you guys? Still playing these games?"

He remembered playing like this with the kids from Tili Mountain when he was eight.

"Mr. Calcraft, um... can I come in for a bit?"

Sammy asked in a small voice, her face flushing.

Her and her mother's fate underwent a drastic change last night, all because of the Roche family.

The Roche family must have helped her because of her connection with Nash, so she wanted to thank Nash properly. "Wait here. I'll get dressed!"

Nash closed the door and returned to the bed, taking out a clean set of clothes from his storage ring.

Sammy sighed quietly outside the door.

She had made her intentions so clear, yet he closed the door to get dressed.

It seemed he was not very interested in her.

After a moment, Nash opened the door and ushered Sammy into the room.

Sammy took the initiative to close the door. In any case, she was still going to give it a try.

At this moment, Nash sat on the couch and had his breakfast-bagel and milk.

Sammy sat on the bed, her heart pounding rapidly.

She did not know how to start the conversation!

She imagined various ways to express her gratitude to Nash.

"Just say what's on your mind. If you need help, I'll do my best to assist you," Nash said, knowing that Sammy had come to discuss something with him.

It was most likely about her family matters.

"I... I... I can bear a child for you!" Sammy blurted out nervously.

She was so anxious that she did not even know what she was saying.

Nash spewed out a mouthful of milk.

Geez... Did she have to be this straightforward?

Were young girls this forward nowadays?

Were they always talking about having babies at the drop of a hat?

"Ah... W-What's wrong?" Sammy asked, coming back to her senses. Nash's mouth twitched fiercely. "Do you know what you just said?" "What... did I say?" Sammy looked bewildered.

Nash's expression turned as dark as ink. "You just said you'll have my baby!!!"

"Huh? Did

de meeks burned, and sheet

adamantly not to admit it.

"I must've misheard, then!" Nash continued to nibble on his bagel and drink his milk.

Sammy pressed her lips together, her mind in turmoil.

After a while, she finally mustered

the

orange to look up at Nash and

say,

Calcraft, actually, you

didn't..."

The sudden knocking interrupted Sammy's words.

Nash put down his bagel and milk, walked over, and opened the door.

It was Euria.

She glanced at Sammy sitting on bed in room and could not help

feel

but curse Nash inwardly, 'This scoundrel!'

"General Copper is coming to pick you up. He should be here soon!"

"What? Why is he coming in person?"

Nash quickly said, "Hurry downstairs. We can't keep General Copper waiting!"

After all, he was one of the founding heroes. Nash did not dare to be negligent. "Um... Sammy, let's talk later..."

Chapter 1578

"Oh, alright..." Sammy replied loudly.

After a moment's distraction, she sighed deeply.

In fact, it was her mother who urged her to come and look for Nash.

She slept with her mother last night and told her about Nash curing her illness.

Hearing that Nash had been kind to her, and Nash being a powerful figure himself, her mother asked about her feelings toward Nash.

Of course, Sammy had nothing but praise for Nash. Her mother noticed her interest in Nash and asked her to repay Nash...

Sammy could tell that Nash had no interest in her body.

In fact, she had already guessed the outcome before coming.

After all, with someone like Sienna, the nation's loved one, by Nash's side, how could he possibly be interested in a young girl like herself who had not come of age yet?

...

Nash arrived downstairs.

It was just past 7:00 am. In Munford, winter days started late. There was barely any light now, and there was fog today.

Through the hazy fog, one could see more than a dozen black cars slowly approaching.

There were Inspection Office cars escorting in the front and back.

Dallas and the top brass of the Divine Strategy Squadron had already arrived.

After the cars stopped, Mikael, the head of the Munford Inspection Office, personally opened the door for Kaden Copper.

Dressed in a suit, Kaden stepped out of the car slowly.

Everyone saluted together, and Nash also did the same.

The founding heroes who created the era of peace and prosperity deserved respect.

The people on Kaden's side also raised their hands in return.

He was in his twilight years and had old injuries in his waist, so he usually had to walk hunched over.

Yet at this moment, he stood tall with his head held high. He saluted with impeccable form.

The brief ceremony concluded.

Then, Kaden approached Nash with a smile. "Nashy, I hope I didn't disturb your sleep?"

Nash warmly shook hands with Kaden, feeling somewhat surprised.

"General Copper, you're too kind to have come over personally!"

"I'm getting older, so sleep doesn't come easy. As I thought about hosting you heroes today, I couldn't sleep even more. I was bored, so thought about coming over to pick you up so we could have a chat over tea at my place!"

Kaden's eyes were kind as he looked at Nash. It was as if he was seeing his own descendant.

That was when Nash noticed the sweat on Kaden's temples, and his straight posture from earlier was slowly slumping. His frail body even trembled slightly.

Using his Third Eye, Nash instantly

noticed symptoms of muscle

tearing in Kaden's waist, likely

caused by the effort of standing up straight to salute just now.

Nash's heart was stirred, and he said in a deep voice, "General Copper, your waist isn't well. Let me help you sit in the car. We'll head to your place now."

"Alright, alright..."

Kaden nodded with a smile and let Nash assist him into the car.

"Come sit beside me!" Kaden said with a beaming smile.

Nash nodded and followed suit.

Gerbind leaned in close to Dallas and whispered, "Commander Calcraft seems to be getting better treatment than you, Mr. Cricton!"

"Be open-minded. Would this operation have gone smoothly without Nash? He's the hero of the day. What's wrong with a little favoritism?" Dallas rolled his eyes at Gerbind.

He was not going to be jealous just because Kaden favored Nash.

After all, Nash's excellence spoke for itself.

Besides, Nash was his grandson-in-law.

Which old guy would steal the limelight from his own grandson-in-law?

Darius approached and shook hands with Dallas, then invited him to ride in his private car.

Half an hour later, the group arrived at the Munford Shallowtail Villa District.

These were all old-fashioned mansions from the 1970s and 1980s.

Even 40 or 50 years ago, these houses would not be considered luxurious.

Chapter 1579

In the modern day, these mansions were even more inconspicuous.

However, they were inhabited by retired senior officials.

Despite being retired for many years, they still had extensive connections in the political world, and their influence was not to be underestimated.

Even the noble families would rack their brains to gain entry and socialize in this place.

At the entrance, there were specially equipped national guards on duty.

Eight guards stood like statues, exuding a chilling aura.

As the car from Mansion No.1 approached, the eight guards simultaneously saluted. "Whales, stop the car!" Kaden suddenly said.

The driver eased off the accelerator, gently pressed the brake, and lowered the window.

A guard immediately approached, saluting respectfully. "Sir, please give your instructions!" Kaden said, "We have many guests coming today, and we won't be turning anyone away!" The guard hesitated, "Sir... that's..."

Kaden knew he was concerned about safety. He smiled faintly. "You don't need to worry about my safety. Today's guests are from the Divine Strategy Squadron and the Celestial Dragon Squadron!" Hearing this, even the experienced guards could not help but widen their eyes.

Outsiders might not know about these two organizations, and even ordinary soldiers might not have heard of them.

However, as guards of the Shallowtail Villa District, they occasionally conversed with amiable figures during patrols.

This guard had heard of the Divine Strategy Squadron, known for their martial arts experts and even Espers.

As for the Celestial Dragon Squadron, the group was rarely mentioned.

However, since the top figure of the Shallowtail Villa District had spoken, he naturally would not object.

After saluting, he went to convey Kaden's message to the other guards.

The electronic retractable gate slowly opened, and the convoy entered the Shallowtail Villa District.

Kaden's residence was in the middle of all the villas.

The old courtyard covered an area of over 400 square meters.

White-painted walls surrounded it, with flowers and plants growing beneath them.

Today, the Shallowtail Villa District was bustling with activity.

A group of plainly dressed elderly people were setting up tables and chairs.

Darcus and Dima were among them.

They had never done this kind of

household chores before, but now,

table

awkwardly carried a r the courtyard. Conteret

belongs

It was not only the Roche family. The heads of the six top-notch wealthy families in Munford had come as well.

They were normally accustomed to a life of luxury, yet they were now happily doing heavy chores.

Some even called for their daughters-in-law and daughters over to help wash vegetables.

They felt helpless too. After all, Kaden had personally invited them, and he was known for his integrity and occasional donations to disaster stricken areas. His family's financial situation was not

ve

particularly affluent, so they had to keep the cost of the feast down to a level similar to that of a rural banquet.

Given Kaden's character, even if they wanted to contribute financially, they would not have such an opportunity. They could only come voluntarily to help before 6:00 am.

The convoy finally stopped outside.

Nash helped Kaden out of the car and walked into the courtyard.

Everyone put down what they were doing to greet them.

"Hello, General Copper..."

"General Copper..."

"Hello, everyone. Thank you for your hard work!"

Kaden smiled faintly. Everyone immediately replied with polite words like "It's nothing" or "It's what we should do."

In a corner of the courtyard, a temporary stove was set up. This resembled scenes from a rural banquet.

After greeting Kaden, Darcus and Dima also greeted Nash.

Nash looked at the two who were sweating profusely and nodded with a faint smile. "Thank you for your hard work." "It's nothing. It's what we should do!"

Darcus wiped away the sweat and said to Dima, "Let's continue moving tables!"

The two walked to the door and then stopped to let two other elderly people carrying tables pass.

These two were no ordinary individuals. They were the former governor and mayor of Munford.

Chapter 1580

Kaden led Nash and Dallas into the living room.

Portraits of great figures were hung on the front of the wall while below was a large frame filled with faded old photos.

These photos depicted prominent figures who were heroes of Drakonia, including Kaden in his youthful valor.

He rode a fierce blood-red warhorse while carrying a large sword, with pioneering warriors stretching endlessly behind him.

Besides these, there were also poems and songs penned by great figures themselves. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Please have a seat. I'll get you some water," Kaden said as he staggered toward the water dispenser.

"General Copper, please have a seat and rest. I'll pour water for you," Dallas said, his eyelids twitching as he hurriedly approached to support Kaden. Nash then spoke up, "General Copper, your back isn't well. Please sit down. Let me help treat it."

"You can also treat illnesses?"

Kaden's admiration deepened.

Dallas helped Kaden sit on the couch, smiling as he said, "My grandson-in-law may not be good at everything, but he's certainly a skilled healer!" Hearing this, Kaden seemed even more astonished. "He's your grandson-in-law?"

Then, as if remembering something, he suddenly said, "Oh, by the way, the Crictons sent an invitation a few days ago. But at that time, we were having trouble here in Munford, so we couldn't attend the wedding." With an apologetic look, he turned to Nash and said, "Please don't take it to heart!"

Nash chuckled helplessly. "That wedding wasn't mine!"

"Oh?" Kaden looked at him in confusion.

Seeing Kaden's interest, Nash recounted the events of that day.

Dallas placed the cup of warm water on the coffee table and glared fiercely at Nash. "If you dare to mistreat our Tati in the future, even if it costs me my old bones, I'll come after you!"

Kaden nodded in agreement. "Yes, since you publicly took her in front of so many people, you'd better treat her well in the future!"

"Of course. She's my woman, and I'll protect her with my life!" Nash declared solemnly.

Dallas sneered, "Protect her with your life? With so many women around you, can you really protect them all?"

Recently, he obtained Nash's

information from Hendrix and found

out that this guy had quite a few

women around him. He had even legally married one of them.

Kaden raised an eyebrow. "This kid has many women around him?"

Dallas lamented with a troubled expression, "Plenty! I heard that Isaac and Yelzog are planning to marry their daughters off to Nash as well!"

"Rumors, it must be rumors!" Nash nearly jumped up. He had no intention of getting close to Isadora and Rosella.

"But on another note, as a public official now, how do you plan to settle them?"

Dallas posed the question he had been pondering for days.

He only had one granddaughter and did not want her to face mistreatment.

"After I've dealt with the Reaper Guild and the Church of the Netherworld, I'll find suitable personnel to take over the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

"As for my lovers, I'll probably arrange for them to leave..." Nash squinted.

"Leave?" Dallas' expression tightened. "Go where? You're not planning to emigrate, are you?"

He suspected that Nash might

immigrate to a country where polygamy was legal just to give those women an official status, If that was the case, he would rather his granddaughter not have any official status.

"I won't emigrate. I was born a citizen of Drakonia, and I'll die as one too!" Nash affirmed.

"Have you ever considered that besides this land we live on, there are perhaps other spaces?"

Nash glanced up at the ceiling. The outer heavens mentioned by his master had to be in a different space from where they currently were.

Dallas' pupils contracted sharply as

he murmured softly, "Could it be that what Mr. Varhess said about transcending tribulation ando ascending truly exists?"