By Order of the Czar
A Story of Russian Power
By MARCUS EASTELL

COPPERHEAD (Continued)

Tilts his head toward the old man. "You are the last of the noble line of the family. You are the heir to the estate."

There was a moment's pause. The old man looked up, his eyes shining with pride. "Yes, sir," he said. "I am the heir to the estate."

The young man nodded. "Then let me help you. Let me help you restore your family's glory."

The old man smiled. "Thank you, sir. That is a great honor."

With that, the young man left the room, his heart full of hope for the future of the noble family.

The next day, the young man returned to the estate. He had a plan. He had a plan to restore the family's glory. He had a plan to make the noble family great again.

And so it began. The young man worked tirelessly, day and night, to turn the estate into a thriving business. He worked with his heart and soul, and he never gave up.

And at last, after years of hard work and dedication, the estate was restored. The noble family was once again a force to be reckoned with.

The young man was hailed as a hero, and the estate was the envy of all who saw it.

And so, the noble family lived happily ever after, thanks to the young man who had saved them from ruin.

The end.