

The Ashes 1589

Chapter 1589

After a night of rest and recovery, the group set out the next morning for Blumedale.

The entire expedition had taken three full days. However, the moment they returned, a mountain of issues dropped on Andrew's desk.

First, there was trouble brewing over at Supreme Capital Group. Aspen could not handle it alone. Andrew, as CEO, had to step in personally.

Then, within the Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce, several major players started grumbling about Andrew's position as the new chairman. He had not shown his face in days, and some troublemakers were beginning to stir the pot again.

That was not all-the Wrights needed immediate attention. Now that Kevin was dead, the family had lost its leader, so Andrew had to oversee and steady the situation himself.

Whether or not Yara could take the reins at this moment would be absolutely critical.

And of course, the Driscolls had already started focusing their attention on Andrew. With Rafael dead, it was only a matter of time before they came knocking.

Even so, Andrew could not bring himself to care much. Or rather, he simply did not.

Back at Serenity Villa, the first thing Andrew did was finally open the golden teak chest. Throughout the journey, he had had a few chances to peek at the so-called Elixir of Immortality. However, he had chosen to wait until he returned to Blumedale, where it was safe.

"Elixir of Immortality... something that grants eternal life? That's just hard to believe," Francesca muttered, her lips pursed in doubt.

Lauren smiled. "Well, Andrew went through hell to bring it back. I'd say it has to be something special."

Aspen nodded. "Even if it doesn't literally make you immortal, it's bound to be something miraculous."

The three women were fascinated by Andrew's recent adventure. He picked out some highlights and told them a few wild parts of the story, and they were completely hooked.

The box had a simple latch that opened with a light lift and a click. Andrew remained calm as he held the latch and slowly lifted the lid.

The distinctive fragrance of golden teak wafted toward them. The inside of the box was simple—just an emerald plate as the base with a pill the size of a grape sitting on top.

"That's the Elixir of Immortality? Seriously?" Francesca blinked, stunned.

Aspen and Lauren exchanged looks. It just seemed too simple.

Andrew did not take it lightly. He picked up the mysterious pill and examined it carefully. Slowly, his expression shifted to one of amazement.

Lauren asked urgently, "What is it, Andrew? What did you discover?"

Andrew took a deep breath and said, "This should be a Heaven Pill—perhaps the only one of its kind in the world!"

Aspen was shocked. "A Heaven Pill? What grade of elixir is that?"

Andrew explained, "Current alchemy only recognizes up to ninth-grade elixirs, and those are called Divine Pills. They can bring the dead back to life and heal the most grievous injuries."

He continued, "But the art of alchemy has ancient roots, and our ancestors in Holtrien once developed it to its peak. Above Divine Pills, there are tenth-grade Heaven Pills."

Andrew's voice grew more serious, "Unfortunately, the methods for creating tenth-grade pills have long been lost. Even top-tier sanctuaries like the Advanced Medical Institute have no recorded methods!

Lauren said in shock, "In that case, this tenth-grade Heaven Pill truly is a priceless treasure!"

Andrew said slowly, "I'm not

completely certain it's a tenth-grade Heaven Pill, but this pill definitely exceeds ninth-grade quality. Even the founder of the Advanced Medical Institute couldn't have created something this rare."