

The Ashes 1605

Chapter 1605

Walter stood up and could not help but ask, "Sir, is this woman really that important?"

Maurice's face revealed intense ambition. "Important? She's more important than anything else! A person who has lived from the Solarian Period until now without aging a day—what kind of existence do you think that is? Moreover, this person supposedly holds the secrets of the Four Ancient Realms!

"If we can capture her, then it's not impossible for the Driscolls to produce an unprecedented martial god!"

Walter's eyes showed shock and terror.

A martial god was the absolute pinnacle of martial arts, a legendary level of power.

With his current martial strength, Walter could already walk sideways through Gabo Creek province without fear. But in front of a martial god, he was no mightier than a blade of grass before a hurricane—no, scarcely even the dew upon it.

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The next day dawned bright and clear with beautiful weather. The moment Andrew woke up, he felt something was off.

He could sense it clearly—one of the martial seals in his body, the second of three, had loosened ever so slightly.

Back when he escaped from Chetvine, someone had sealed his power with three deadly seals. Over the years, he had poured insane effort into gathering rare herbs to make elixirs just to break those seals.

As long as these seals remained, his peak combat ability would never fully return. So far, he had only managed to break through the first and weakest seal.

The second seal could not be broken simply by consuming high-grade pills anymore, which was why Andrew had been stuck without progress for so long.

Yet, after last night's intense session with the three women, the seal was actually showing signs of loosening.

This definitely caught Andrew's attention, and he wondered if it was because of sex.

He glanced at the three sleeping beauties curled up on either side of him. After last night's stormy chaos, all three were sound asleep, their faces glowing with satisfaction.

Each one wore a soft smile, their skin radiant and rosy.

"This doesn't seem like absorbing feminine energy to supplement masculine energy, and besides, I don't know such dark arts anyway," Andrew muttered, puzzled.

If he had accidentally drained their energy, the women should be pale, weak, maybe even sickly. But clearly, they were the opposite-glowing, healthy, and breathing strong.

Even though he could not make sense of it, he did not waste more time chasing answers.

After breakfast, Andrew hopped into his dented car and drove straight to Supreme Capital Group.

Since arriving in Blumedale, Aspen

had handled their first round of investments, and they were already yielding returns. However, there was a problem-those returns were being blocked.

In the world of finance, cash flow was everything, and resource management came second.

Nonetheless, if the profits were not just delayed but deliberately withheld, that was more than bad business—it was a slap in the face.

"Ackermann Pharmaceutical... interesting," Andrew murmured after reviewing the report.

Without wasting a second, he headed for the Ackermann family's corporate headquarters.

The Ackermanns were one of the province's most established pharmaceutical dynasties. Doctors came and went, but people always needed medicine, which meant they always needed the Ackermanns' products.

That was their foothold in Blumedale's power structure.

While they did not quite rank among the Five Apex Families, their pride and arrogance were still sky-high.