

## The Ashes 591

Chapter 591 Lauren frowned

Looks like Aspen isnt satisfied with just humiliating Rodney.

Now it seems like she wants to trample all over the pride of Jayrodales martial arts community just to flaunt her arrogance.

Francesca said with disdain, I used to feel a bit sorry for her when Rodney took advantage of her. But now, its clear shes nothing but a troublemaker.

Sooner or later, her pretty face will be ruined! Gordon stood with his hands behind his back, looking down at the crowd with contempt.

Ive heard Gabo Creeks martial arts scene is full of heroes

In Bridgefields, Ive already made my mark, and frankly, they werent much.

But at least there were a few iron willed fighters.

Coming to Jayrodale, I thought Id encounter some worthy opponents.

Turns out, this place is even worse than Bridgefields.

His blatant mockery angered the crowd

The underground figures of Jayrodale, closely connected to the martial arts community and accustomed

to settling disputes with their fists, were especially incensed

Even Dylan and Natasha, standing nearby, couldn't hide their displeasure as they watched Gordon's disdainful performance.

Dylan said coldly, Mr.

Woods, in martial arts, there are levels of skill and strength.

Winning is winning, and losing is losing

But to belittle Jayrodale's martial community like this don't you think you're being a bit arrogant ?  
Gordon smirked, exuding an air of superiority.

Do I even need to look down on ants? I'm just speaking the truth! Dylan was furious.

Fine ! Then I, Dylan Garner of Jayrodale, will have the audacity to challenge you. Gordon waved dismissively with one hand.

Forget it.

If you step up, you'll just end up crippled

Wouldn't it be better to stay down and enjoy life? Natasha sneered

For someone your age, you sure talk big without fear of biting your tongue.

Let me, Natasha Vostokoff, have the honor of learning from you.

11 Gordon glanced at her and scoffed.

You're slightly stronger than Dylan, but only just.

In my eyes, there's no difference it'll all end the same way, with utter defeat.

Both Natasha and Dylans expressions darkened.

They exchanged a glance, silently agreeing that even if they were no match for him, they had to step up and try to put this arrogant old man in his place for the honor of Jayrodales martial arts community. This was a matter of martial pride, and it wasnt something Marvin, Mark, or Tiana could interfere with. They were prominent figures in other fields, but Gordons disdain was squarely aimed at the martial arts community

It would be inappropriate for them to intervene.

Aspen chuckled.

Let it go, Mr.

Woods.

Theres no need to entertain any challenges.

Look, theres already a dead dog lying there, and no one dares to speak up against you.

In my eyes, Jayrodales martial artists are nothing but spineless weaklings.

Gordon burst into laughter

Well said! Spineless weaklings what an apt description.

I approve of it! Aspen cast a cold glance toward Andrews side and let out a mocking laugh but didnt say a word.

Francescas expression changed.

I see whats happening

Aspen is provoking Andrew, trying to force him to make a move.

Lauren said coldly, That was clear from the start.

She tortured Rodney to rile up Jayrodales martial artists and to see how Andrew would react.

Then this hunchbacked old man joined in to escalate the situation, all to bait Andrew into fighting him. From the VIP section, Tiana glanced at Marvin.

Mr.

Yates, that Andrew kid... Aspens intentions are so obvious, and yet hes just sitting there like a scared quail.

Is that really acceptable? Marvin shrugged.

Dont worry.

Hell step up

Tiana sneered

And then what? Ask for death? Marvin chuckled.

Exactly.

The only question is, whose death are we talking about?

Chapter 592 Tiana scoffed but refrained from responding

If Andrew dared to step forward now, he would undoubtedly be beaten to death by Gordon. Aspen raised her voice

Jayrodales martial artists are nothing but cowards! In that case, Rodney, Ill castrate you and let you enjoy the feeling of seeing your family line extinguished! Lifting her foot, she aimed a vicious kick toward Rodney's groin.

Though barely conscious, Rodney managed to mutter, If youve got the guts, just kill me.

If you dont, I swear Ill take you down eventually.

Ivan's expression turned grim.

He knew that if he didnt intervene now, Rodney would be finished.

But against Gordon, Ivan was no match.

Any attempt to act would be futile.

As for the students of Madblade Martial Academy, they stood even less of a chance.

Any one of them would be swatted away like a fly by Gordon.

Thats enough, Aspen, a calm voice rang out.

Youve put on a show and achieved your goal.

Let Rodney go now.

11 Andrew finally spoke up, stepping forward.

The crowd froze in shock, then collectively turned to look at him.

Tiana was the first to sneer.

Well, well

Hes fallen into the trap.

Young people acting on impulse its a surefire way to get yourself killed.

Finleys eyes lit up with excitement.

The shows about to begin! Andrew is definitely going to be beaten to death by that hunchback.

And when it happens, not even Jesus himself could save him.

Mark my words! 1 Several of the experts from the Hidden Dragons adjusted their postures, eagerly anticipating the spectacle

Francescas face turned pale.

Andrew, what are you doing? Get back here! Lauren also chimed in to dissuade him.

Dr.

Lloyd, Aspen is targeting Rodney, not us.

Theres no need to get involved! Andrew shrugged.

Im not looking to play the hero, but Aspen has been waiting all this time just to get me to step in.

I couldnt care less about her cheap provocations, but Rodney sent me a gift earlier today a whole platter of gold bars.

With that kind of sincerity, I cant just stand by and let him die.

With that, Andrew leisurely made his way to the VIP platform.

Mark was taken aback.

Dr.

Lloyd, what are you doing? Andrew replied nonchalantly, This stupid woman from Bridgefields is causing a scene at my medical center.

Im here to teach her some manners.

Mark tried to reason with him.

Dr.

Lloyd, fighting isnt childs play.

Please step back.

Someone else will handle this

Seeing Rodney on the verge of collapse, Mark was utterly exasperated

He hadnt expected Andrew, the owner of the Moonlit Apothecary, to jump into the fray at such a critical moment.

This was practically throwing himself into the lions den! Andrew waved him off. No need.

This idiot of a womans real target is me.

Ill take care of it

As Andrew steadily approached Aspen, Tiana smirked.

Mr.

Yates, are you really just going to watch the pawn youve worked so hard to groom throw his life away? Marvin sighed.

What else can I do? Hes grown up.

I cant control him anymore.

Let him do what he wants

Tianas brow furrowed.

Marvin, are you seriously not concerned about Andrews life? Marvin spread his hands helplessly.

Of course I care, but what can I do? I dont have the authority to stop him.

Tiana snorted

Fine, keep playing dumb

Ill see how you cry later when hes dead! Marvins words, however, were genuine.

He had no control over Andrews actions.

Besides, Andrew had never required his guidance.

Whether it was Gordon or anyone else, Marvin knew they would soon meet their match.



Why intervene when he could just sit back and enjoy the show?

Chapter 593 What is this Dr.

Lloyd thinking? Does he have a death wish Standing up for Rodney like this he must be tired of living! Aspen was already planning to wreck his medical centers reputation, and instead of hiding, he steps out to face her.

Thats some serious stubbornness! The clueless onlookers began criticizing Andrews decision to step forward

Even some from the underground community, unfamiliar with Andrew, assumed his actions were nothing short of suicidal.

Dylan said, Mr.

Lloyd, let me handle this

Natasha added coldly, No need for you to step in.

Dylan and I can take care of this so called master.

Andrew sneered.

What so called master ? Hes just a hunchbacked old fool.

Theres no need to make a big deal out of this.

You all stay out of it.

Ill handle this myself! Dylan and Natasha were momentarily stunned

Hunchbacked fool? Was he serious? While they knew Andrew was strong, Gordon was someone who hadn't even spared a second thought for Madblade Martial Academy.

Down below, the crowd was equally shocked upon hearing Andrew refer to Gordon as a hunchbacked fool.

Wow, Dr.

Lloyd sure has a unique personality.

But people with such personalities don't tend to live long ! Look at Mr.

Woods expression he's clearly ready to kill

This is bad! Does Andrew really think that he should jump in to take charge just because he's the host of today's event? What is he even thinking? The crowd was utterly dumbfounded by Andrew's boldness. Tiana sneered.

Marvin, the person you've mentored is even more arrogant than you

I'm curious how does he even come up with such naive remarks ? Marvin chuckled.

Don't you think it's bold? Calling him a hunchbacked fool suits Gordon perfectly! Tiana almost laughed aloud.

It did suit Gordon but it also seemed like Andrew was digging his own grave.

Gordon's face had already darkened to the point of resembling a thundercloud.

He had never regarded Jayrodale's martial arts community with any respect he outright disdained it.

And now, this young man actually dared to call him a hunchbacked fool! Gordon snarled, Kid, the last person to call me that had his skin flayed and dried to use as a seat cushion.

You're bold really bold.

You've pissed me off so much that I don't even want to kill you anymore! As he grinned menacingly, Gordon began closing in on Andrew step by step.

He didn't feel the need to fight.

His overwhelming senior grandmaster aura was enough to make the young man kneel.

Aspen's mocking voice rang out, Andrew, you coward you finally decided to show your face.

Good.

I might not destroy you completely today, but I think leaving you in the same miserable state as Rodney should be convincing enough for everyone.

By everyone, she was clearly referring to Marvin and the other prominent figures present.

Though these bigwigs were seated here, Aspen wasn't worried.

As long as she didn't kill Andrew outright, she doubted they would intervene.

Andrew calmly walked past Gordon.

Finding the old man in his way, he casually extended a hand and gave him a light shove, as though swatting away a fly.

What looked like an effortless push almost caused Gordon to stumble.

Why you little ... Gordon's face darkened further as he cursed through gritted teeth.

Chapter 594 What just happened? How did that kid push him while his Unyielding Stance was active ? Despite his small frame and weighing under 50 kilograms, Gordons mastery of martial arts had reached a level where he stood as firm as a rock and wielded unimaginable power.

When activating Unyielding Stance, even if a truck crashed into him, Gordon wouldnt so much as wobble

It must have been a fluke a sheer coincidence.

Gordon dismissed the thought.

A small fry like that couldnt possibly have shaken him.

It had to be an accident.

Andrew walked straight to Rodney, ignoring Aspens sneer.

Andrew, you can barely take care of yourself, and yet youre worried about this loser ? Andrew took out a golden pill and placed it into Rodneys mouth.

After examining Rodneys crushed hand, he said coolly, Hell be fine.

The injuries are severe, but his foundation remains intact.

Aspen scoffed.

Youd better worry about yourself

With just one word from me, Gordon will make you end up just like Rodney.

Andrew frowned.

Aspen, Ive already tolerated you plenty of times.

Coming here to ruin my medical centers opening ceremony? Thats really testing my patience.

Aspen burst into exaggerated laughter

Youre upset? Andrew, youre about to die, and youre complaining about being upset? Do you have a

screw or two loose in that head of yours? Is that why youre saying such ridiculous things? Andrew shook his head and sighed

Honestly, I dont like hitting women.

So, if you shut your mouth right now and take your people and leave, I might just this slide.

Aspens expression darkened.

And if I dont ? What can you do about it? Andrew, let me make this clear: in my eyes, youre nothing more than an overgrown ant.

Do you think beating me a few times in Jayrodale makes you some kind of big shot? The only reason youve won so far is because I havent called on my familys power.

But now Ive brought Gordon here.

Do you realize he could erase you without leaving a trace with just a snap of his fingers ? Aspen couldnt fathom how Andrew remained so calm in the face of a senior grandmaster at his peak, Gordons presence alone was enough to make even the strongest in Bridgefields tremble.

The only reason he was with the Stevens family was because they had once saved his life.

Otherwise, they wouldnt have stood a chance of recruiting him.

Andrews expression grew colder.

So what if youve brought in your family? To me, youre still an idiot a worthless dog.

And since youre not planning to leave, then dont bother.

Ill make sure you crawl out of my medical center.

Andrews fearless declaration set Aspen ablaze with fury and left everyone else stunned.

Does he have a death wish? That was the shared question in everyones minds

Telling Aspen to crawl out of the medical center? How could Andrew even dare to say such a thing?

Wasnt Gordon, the intimidating hunchbacked master, standing right there? Aspens face contorted with rage.

She screamed, Gordon, please, cripple him for me! I want his hands and feet broken! Gordons tone was icy.

Gladly, Miss.

Boy, kneel down and accept your fate! With one step, he closed the distance between himself and Andrew, his claws aiming straight for Andrews head- fast and ruthless!

Chapter 595 AS Gordon made his fierce move, radiating intense killing intent, martial artists like Ivan and others felt a chill in their hearts.

Gordon was simply too strong.

Just standing at a distance and feeling his venomous aura was enough to make their skin crawl with goosebumps.

Dr.

Lloyd... on the day of his grand opening, he might be finished.

I don't understand why he had to step forward

Is he tired of living? This hunchbacked old man is terrifying.

If it were me, I'd be on my knees begging for mercy already! The crowd murmured and sighed, unable to comprehend Andrews decision to step into the spotlight.

Even the prominent figures in the VIP seats hadn't stepped in yet.

Why would a nobody like Andrew rush forward? Irene sneered.

Still the same show off as ever.

This time, he's bound to learn a painful lesson

Our Stevens family's top guardian could swat this arrogant brat away with one hand.

1 Leroy chuckled

I asked Aspen about him.

Mr.

Woods is the Stevens family's top expert.

Taking down Andrew will be child's play for him.

Christina raised her voice.

Andrew, whats wrong with you? Why not just apologize to Aspen and return what you owe her?  
Say a

few nice words wouldnt that be better? Instead, you insist on being humiliated, getting beaten to a pulp, and letting everyone step all over you.

Does that make you happy? 2 On the VIP platform, Andrew ignored the sneers and ridicule from the crowd below

Gordons twin claws were swift, accurate, and vicious, aiming to kill.

But Andrews straight punch had one defining feature: sheer, unrelenting force.

With unstoppable momentum, Andrews punch met Gordons claws head on and blasted them apart. Gordons claw strikes, capable of splitting metal and stone were nearly broken by Andrews punch.

His hands burned with sharp pain as if theyd been torn apart by a speeding truck.

What kind of strange power does this kid have ? he wondered

Despite his shock, Gordon, a senior grandmaster at his peak, quickly retracted his claws.

His hands now twitched under his wide sleeves

Andrew, showing no intention of retreating, took a quick step forward, moving to Gordons side and reaching for his neck.

Youve got guts! Gordon bellowed in rage, letting out a chilling laugh

In a flash, his leg techniques sprang into action, striking rapidly toward Andrews lower body and chest. Shadow Step Kick.

They say its a signature move of the Silverthorn Monastery in Sounir Summit.



But youre not a Silverthorn disciple, so you must have stolen it, huh, hunchback? As the two clashed, Andrews voice remained calm, reaching Gordons ears amidst the chaos.

You recognize this technique? Not bad.

Youve got some sharp eyes.

But since you know it, prepare to die! Gordon was both shocked and furious, He was surprised that Andrew identified the technique the moment he used it

But he was also enraged because Andrew was correct he had stolen the Shadow Step Kick In the martial world, stealing techniques from another school was a grave offense.

In that instant, Gordons killing intent surged

Since this boy recognized the technique, he couldnt be allowed to live.

He launched another three strikes at Andrew.

The Shadow Step Kick was known for its blinding speed and overwhelming power

However, Andrew met every strike with precise counters, blocking each kick with his knee or forearm

In the midst of their exchange, Andrews outstretched hand managed to reach the back of Gordons collar

Gordon sneered.

So what if youve gotten close to me, boy? Grappling and close combat are what I excel at !

Chapter 596 As Gordon spoke, his small, hunched figure suddenly curled up, slipping out of Andrews grasp with incredible agility

Seizing the opportunity, Gordons eyes gleamed viciously as he struck a palm toward Andrews chest. Andrew caught the strike effortlessly, his hand steady as a rock.

At the same time, his right hand flicked slightly, and two silver needles appeared between his index and middle fingers.

In a split second, with an almost imperceptible motion, the needles shot out.

The needles pierced Gordons body with incredible precision, embedding themselves directly into the hump on his back.

Gordon retreated several meters, standing still as he sneered, completely unaware of the danger he was

in

Heh, kid, youve been hit by my Plaguebringers Palm

In a matter of hours, the poison will take hold, and youll die a slow, painful death! Andrew glanced at his palm, noticing a faint black shadow lingering there.

Looks like the poison left its mark, he remarked casually.

Andrew looked up at Gordon, his tone calm but sharp

But if anyones going to die from poison today, itll be you, hunchbacked fool.

I suggest you find somewhere quiet to treat your injuries, or you wont even know how you died.

11 Gordon chuckled coldly, about to retort, when his expression suddenly shifted.

A sharp, excruciating pain emanated from the massive hump on his back.

Gordons hump had always been his greatest weakness his Achilles heel

The massive growth was the reason for his hunched posture, and over time, it had become increasingly swollen, weighing him down.

What made it particularly dangerous was that the hump was a reservoir of toxins, a veritable poison pool that enhanced Gordons attacks, turning them lethal

But this advantage came with a grave risk: if the hump was ever compromised, the toxins would backfire , causing him to die in a horrifying, corrosive meltdown.

As a seasoned grandmaster, Gordon had always been meticulous about guarding this vulnerable spot.

Yet now, pain radiated from the very heart of the lump, growing more intense by the second

Beads of cold sweat formed on Gordons forehead as he realized the severity of his predicament. He knew all too well what this pain signified

It was the precursor to a catastrophic rupture of the toxic hump something that had only ever occurred

during moments of extreme internal imbalance or when his control over the poison faltered.

Could it be... Did I lose control of the toxins at this exact moment? Unaware of Gordons internal struggle

, Aspen sneered as she looked at Andrew.

Andrew, youve been struck by Gordons Plaguebringers Palm

Without iinmediate treatment, youre as good as dead

Where do you get the nerve to keep running your mouth? If I were you, I'd be on my knees begging for mercy, scrambling for a chance to survive.

Andrew smirked.

Those words are better suited for Mr.

Woods over there

He's the one in trouble.

Aspen's face darkened, convinced Andrew was just bluffing. Even with death staring him in the face, this man still dared to spew nonsense.

She turned to Gordon, her voice dripping with malice.

Mr.

Woods, cripple this pathetic freeloader.

Let's see if he can keep that smug grin on his face.

Eager to see Andrew humiliated, Aspen's eyes burned with anticipation.

Only by witnessing his utter defeat would she find solace for the constant string of setbacks he had caused her.

Chapter 597 Gordon, standing on the verge of collapse, seemed to ignore Aspen's frantic words.

His face twisted in agony as the grotesque hump on his back began to writhe under his clothing.

It was as if something alive were crawling beneath the fabric.

A faint but ominous pop echoed as the hump on Gordons back cracked open slightly, oozing a viscous, toxic pus.

The corrosive liquid immediately burned through his clothing and skin, producing smoke and leaving grotesque, pitted scars.

It was a horrifying sight, reminiscent of acid eating through flesh.

Aspens eyes widened in shock.

Mr.

Woods, whats happening to you? Gordon raised a trembling hand, shouting through gritted teeth, Stay back! Dont come near me if you do, youll die! Frantically, he pulled out two pills from a hidden pouch, swallowing them quickly while simultaneously sealing several key acupoints on his body.

Taking a deep breath, Gordon glared at Andrew and growled, Kid, youre lucky today.

But mark my words your days are numbered! Without another word, Gordon leaped off the VIP platform and vanished into the crowd with surprising speed.

His hasty retreat left everyone dumbfounded, with disbelief spreading like wildfire through the spectators. What just happened? Did that hunchback actually run away? Unbelievable ! With his strength, he

couldve dominated the entire arena! You didnt notice? It looked like something was wrong with his body. I think Andrew injured him internally.

The murmurs in the crowd grew louder, with countless speculations swirling about what had just transpired

Turns out Gordon is just a coward! Tianas patience ran out.

She stood and, without so much as a glance at Marvin, Mark, or the other guests, walked away with a cold expression

She had hoped to see Gordon crush Andrew, perhaps even leave him crippled

But instead, Gordons mysterious condition had turned the tables, making her feel utterly disappointed. Gordons weakness was obvious it was the hump on his back.

If that was completely destroyed, he would die from his own toxins

However, breaking through that defense wasnt something an average person could do.

Only a top tier expert could even come close.

Tiana didnt believe for a second that Andrew could exploit such a fatal weakness.

He was too young, too inexperienced.

She dismissed the outcome as pure luck Andrew had simply survived by coincidence

Still, she couldnt help but smirk at the thought of Gordon returning to exact revenge once he recovered.

A man as vengeful and meticulous as Gordon wouldnt let this humiliation go unanswered.

Approaching Andrew, Tianas lips curled into a frosty smile.

Enjoying your stroke of luck, arent you? Andrew shrugged nonchalantly.

If you mean the hunchback, yes, hes lucky to have escaped with his life.

He paused, smirking slightly.

To be honest, I held back because I didnt want the explosion from his toxic hump to harm anyone else. Otherwise, he wouldnt have left here alive.

Tiana rolled her eyes, utterly dismissive.

Nonsense

Do you really think if Gordons weakness hadnt flared up, youd still be standing here talking? Andrew, unfazed, replied with a casual wave of his hand.

If thats what you believe, go ahead.

Im not here to argue

Tianas gaze darkened as she sneered.

You shouldnt get too comfortable.

Take a look at your hand

Gordons Plaguebringers Palm is notorious for its poison.

Even someone beyond the level of a senior grandmaster would suffer from it.

And you? Youre just lucky to still have your skin intact.

Andrew raised his hand, examining it closely.

His tone was laced with curiosity.

Im sorry, what was that? Poison? I dont see anything.

He turned his hand over, inspecting it from every angle

It was completely fine no marks, no discoloration, nothing

The black shadow that had lingered earlier had entirely vanished

Tianas expression shifted from confidence to shock, her voice rising in disbelief.

How... how are you not poisoned?

Chapter 598 The most sinister aspect of the Plaguebringers Palm lay in its inescapable poison

Anyone who came into contact with Gordons palm was guaranteed to be poisoned without exception. But Tiana had seen it with her own eyes: Andrews hands showed no signs of poisoning whatsoever Could it be that Gordons sudden weakness had given Andrew an unexpected advantage, allowing him to escape unscathed by sheer luck? The more Tiana thought about it, the more plausible it seemed. After all, even she wouldnt have been able to completely avoid the poison of the Plaguebringers Palm. The difference was that her deeper strength allowed her to suppress the toxins, giving her time for treatment and recovery later

Andrew, youve got to be the luckiest man alive! Tiana snorted coldly before turning to leave with her entourage.

Jerry trailed closely behind her, but as they passed Andrew, he cast him a lingering look.

Unlike Tiana, Jerry didnt believe Andrews survival was purely a stroke of luck.

On the contrary, a chilling thought crossed his mind what if Andrew was completely immune to the Plaguebringers Palm? If that were true, just how deep and unfathomable was this mans power? Meanwhile, Lauren and Francesca, who had been holding back their concern, rushed to Andrews side. Andrew, let me see your hands! Are you alright? The two women carefully inspected his hands. When they confirmed there were no signs of poisoning, they both breathed a sigh of relief. Andrew chuckled

Relax, that so called Plaguebringers Palm might work on others, but it doesnt work on me! It was true the Plaguebringers Palm carried an insidious poison.



But to Andrew, an unparalleled master of medicine and toxins, it was child's play.

If it came to playing with poisons, Andrew could easily concoct something with a mix of venomous plants

, insects, and compounds that would turn Gordon into a puddle of sludge.

Even if he had somehow been poisoned, Andrew had countless ways to neutralize it in an instant.

But none of that mattered, because Andrew, the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family, had been immune to toxins- from birth.

This shocking truth, however, was not something he intended to broadcast.

Even if he explained it, no one aside from Marvin would believe him anyway.

In a shadowy corner, Finley quietly stood up and began to leave

Several of his associates from the Hidden Dragons followed closely, their faces filled with frustration and reluctance

They couldn't believe it.

After all their plotting, it had all been for nothing.

Gordon, that so-called unbeatable hunchback, had turned out to be useless, running off with his tail between his legs.

Nervous and disheartened, they hurriedly left, fearing what might happen if they stayed any longer. Finley felt utterly defeated

It was as if fate itself favored Andrew.

Where was justice? Why would the heavens, who showed no mercy to anyone, would spare Andrew of

all people ?\* With that, the grand opening of the medical center came to an end. .

The underground factions began to disperse, and the various guests who had come to witness the spectacle also left, buzzing with conversation about the days events.

Mark approached Andrew with a wide smile.

Mr.

Lloyd, youve got a knack for turning danger into fortune.

Truly a blessed man! Andrew returned the smile.

Take care, Mayor.

As the crowd thinned, Marvin stepped up to Andrew and leaned in slightly.

His voice dropped to a low tone

My Prince, shall I take care of Gordon for you? Just say the word.

Andrews expression remained calm.

No need.

If he leaves Jayrodale and never looks back, Ill let him go.

But if he dares to return or cause trouble, Ill personally turn him into fertilizer ! Cole nodded solemnly before stepping away.

He knew very well that, with Andrews strength, dealing with someone like Gordon even a senior grandmaster- was as easy as slaughtering a pig

Ten years ago, in Chetvine, countless powerful figures had gathered.

Among the great clans, even the lowliest of servants were above senior grandmasters.

But what good had it done them? One by one, they had been forced to bow before Andrew.

And for those who refused? Well, their endings werent exactly pleasant

Chapter 599 The students of the Madblade Martial Academy helped Rodney to his feet and brought him over to Andrew.

Ivan clasped his hands in gratitude and said, Mr.

Lloyd, thank you for saving Mr.

Sanford

During the fight, Gordon had suddenly fallen back halfway through, which left Ivan with mixed emotions. Though part of him struggled to believe that Andrew had actually managed to suppress Gordon, the fact that Gordon fled spoke volumes about Andrews strength a level far beyond what Ivan could hope to match.

Andrew waved dismissively.

No need for thanks.

Is Rodney all right? Rodney struggled to open his eyes, his voice weak but clear.

Thank you, Andrew, for saving my life.

That pill you gave me was incredible

Aside from the serious external injuries, the internal wounds that hunchback inflicted on me feel almost fully healed! Andrew shook his head, half annoyed.

That pill wasn't just incredible it was invaluable.

You gave me a tray of gold bars; I gave you your life back.

Seems like a fair trade, doesn't it? Rodney forced a wry smile, even though his face was pale.

Fair? That's more than fair! For Rodney, any lingering resentment or grudges against Andrew had vanished entirely

Instead, he felt nothing but genuine gratitude.

If it weren't for Andrew stepping in, Aspen might really have crushed his little Rodney. While Rodney wasn't afraid to stand up to Aspen even at the cost of his life if she had truly destroyed his ability to have children, his life would have lost all meaning. If he could go back, Rodney thought, he wouldn't just send one tray of gold bars to Andrew.

He would have sent five trays and established a deeper bond of friendship

Though Rodney was infamous as one of Jayrodale's Four Most Eligible Bachelors and had committed his fair share of questionable deeds, he possessed an unyielding spirit, a rare trait among martial artists. No matter the pain, no matter the humiliation, he refused to bow his head easily.

It was this trait that had caught Andrew's attention.

Rodney was no ordinary playboy.

He had a backbone that deserved respect.

Now, Rodney viewed Andrew with the same admiration he once reserved for his father, Vince Sanford.

As the students of the Madblade Martial Academy helped Rodney leave, Aspen crossed her arms and smirked coldly

Rodney, you mightve survived today, but once Mr.

Woods recovers, Im going to wipe your academy off the map.

1 Ivan furrowed his brow

Aspen, youve gone too far

Dont think Mr.

Woods has us completely outmatched just because Mr.

Sanford Senior is still training in seclusion.

Aspen sneered.

Too far? Compared to the humiliation Ive suffered, razing your academy and taking Rodneys life isnt nearly enough.

Turning to her group, she said, Lets go, Christie.

Christina glanced at Andrew with a cold expression.

Andrew, luck may have saved you today, but it wont last forever.

You should really think about apologizing to Aspen and returning the money you owe.

Maybe then you'll stand a chance at survival

Aspens eyes narrowed, her voice filled with venom.

Money means nothing to me now.

What I want is revenge- to see anyone who crosses me utterly destroyed.

Hearing this, Andrews expression darkened.

I was going to let you leave quietly, but since you won't stop, it seems the Stevens family really needs a lesson.

His tone turned sharp as he ordered, Natasha, Dylan, lock the doors to the Moonlit Apothecary! Dozens of underground enforcers stormed into position, following Dylan and Natashas command to block the Stevens family members from leaving.

Chapter 600 Irene and Leroy almost peed their pants out of fear.

Andrew... you... What do you think you're doing? Irene stammered.

She tried to sound tough, but her voice cracked

I'm warning you, if you dare act out of line, Aspen won't let you get away with this! Leroy chimed in, equally nervous, Andrew, don't be rash! Don't forget that Mr.

Woods will be back.

Aren't you afraid he'll crush you with just one slap? Despite their bluster, both of them were trembling uncontrollably, cold sweat pouring down their backs.

Whether it was Dylan, Natasha, or the rest of the underground leaders present, none of them were people the Stevens family could afford to provoke

And that wasnt even counting the Madblade Martial Academy members still around.

If these groups decided to take action, the Stevens family wouldnt stand a chance What they couldnt understand was how Andrew, of all people, had managed to command such influential figures.

Aspen, grinding her teeth, snapped, Andrew, youve gone too far! Andrews voice was cold.

Ive gone too far? Aspen, you came here with an entourage to destroy my medical center, but Im the one being excessive ? Aspens eyes blazed with fury

Dont tell me you have no idea why Im trying to destroy your medical center.

Dont you have any self awareness? From the day I met you, Ive found you utterly revolting.

At the auction, you caused me to lose so much money.

Did I even hold that against you? Then, I lost a whole billion a full billion with the investment in Northern District with Atlas because he suddenly died overnight.

Dont tell me you had nothing to do with that! And at the Madblade Martial Academy, you just stood by and watched me be humiliated.

Tell me, Andrew, how are you any better than Rodney? With each word, Aspens chest heaved in anger , her voice rising to a shout as she vented her bottled up rage.

Her eyes reddened as she glared at Andrew.

Christina, stepping up to her side, added coldly, Andrew, what do you have to say for yourself? Aspen is a member of the Bridgefields Stevens family.

Have you thought about what it means to go up against her ? Andrew looked genuinely taken aback for a moment before breaking into laughter.

Aspen, Christina, are you two out of your minds? Let me break this down for you.

Firstly, Aspen, you claim to have hated me since the first moment we met.

May I ask what I did to deserve that? Did I take something that belonged to you? At the auction, you and that decrepit relic from Bridgefields chose to gamble against me.

When he lost everything, you stepped up, only to meet the same fate.

Did I force you to make those bets? If I recall, you were the one trying to show off and ended up getting humbled, weren't you? Francesca smirked.

I can back him up on this.

I was there

Aspen, you lost to Andrew time and again, money and pride alike.

Honestly, you have no one to blame but yourself.

Aspen roared, Fine! You have more people and sharper tongues.

I can't argue with you.

But what about the ten billion I lost with Atlas in Northern District? Andrew, don't tell me you didn't have a hand in his death! Without your scheming, would I have suffered such a massive loss? Andrew's tone turned icy

Did I force you to invest in Atlas? Let's be real, you were ambitious, trying to leverage Atlas to take control of Jayrodale's entire underground market.

Everything comes with risks, Aspen



Even drinking water comes with a risk of choking

For someone hailed as the pride of Bridgefields Stevens family, dont tell me youve never understood such a fundamental concept.