

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2011 "Keep that bitch under tight watch, don't let her out of your sight for even a second. Don't you dare let her leave your line of vision for one step," Mia ordered the two bodyguards before quickly walking away. She had barely walked out of the courtyard when she ran into Maurice, who was rushing over. "Why do you look so terrible? What happened?" he asked, studying Mia carefully. A flash of panic crossed Mia's face, but she quickly replied, " Nothing, I'm fine. By the way, Maurice, how are your preparations going?" Maurice snorted coldly. The rightful source is FindN()vel.net

"If Andrew dares to show up, I'll send him straight to hell. What about Victoria? You didn't hurt her, did you?" Mia replied through gritted teeth, "I slapped her a few times. That bitch deserves to die." Maurice replied flatly, "We need to keep her alive for now, in case things go wrong. We can deal with her after we finish off Andrew." Mia opened her mouth, then hesitated. She was debating ---- whether to tell Maurice about Andrew's relationship with Reginald. If she told him, Maurice would probably change his attitude immediately and stop treating Andrew as an enemy.

Instead, he might even try to repair their relationship or go as far as trying to please Andrew. That was not what Mia wanted to see. Her eyes gradually turned vicious as she thought about how Andrew had beaten Franklin to within an inch of his life, leaving him completely ruined. She had to get revenge, and Andrew had to die. Even if he really was connected to Reginald, she did not care anymore. She wanted her revenge, and in the end, it would be Maurice who killed Andrew, not her. The man she loved was already on his last breath.

Now, the only thing she cared about in her heart was her son, Joe. "What are you thinking about?" Maurice suddenly asked, his eyes fixed on Mia. Mia looked away. "I'm a bit tired. I'm going to rest." She dodged the question and turned to leave. However, Maurice grabbed her arm and said coldly, "Mia, haven't you noticed you've been acting very strange lately? None of us wanted to see what happened to Franklin. But your concern for him seems a bit excessive." ---- Mia replied coldly, "Could you please let go of my hand?"

"You're hurting me!" Maurice did not move, and the cold gleam in his eyes grew thicker. "Soon, it'll be time for me to face Andrew head-on. Mia, I have a question I want to ask you." He paused, then uttered word by word, "I want to know if Joe is really my son." Mia's heart raced, but her face showed pure anger. "Maurice, are you insane? If Joe isn't your son, whose could he be? How can you ask such a question? Are you sick in the head?" Violent rage flashed in Maurice's eyes as he struck her across the face. "You bitch! Even now, you still want to lie to me?"

"I'll ask you one more time: did you and Franklin have an affair? You whore! I've treated you well all these years. Don't you have any conscience?" "The Driscoll family gave you all their favor and power. If you dared to cheat on me and play with my feelings, I swear I'll make your life a living hell. Do you hear me?" Seeing Maurice's suddenly roaring and twisted expression, Mia was terrified. She instinctively covered her slapped face, her lips trembling as she burst into tears. "You hit me? Maurice, you actually hit me? I'm telling you, I never ---- betrayed you, not once."

"I gave you a perfect heir and continued the Driscoll family bloodline. The only reason I care about Franklin is that he was my senior. "But I never expected you to think of me this way. Maurice, I hate you. If you have the guts, just kill me. I'd like to see how Joe will see you after he finds out!"

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2012 Mia was not a pushover either, so she started fighting back. After all, she did not believe Maurice could know the truth. The more she resisted and the more intense she became, the less suspicious Maurice should become of her. All she had to do was wait for the Driscoll family to fight Andrew to the death. Franklin, the father of her child, was already dead and gone. When that time came, there would be no evidence left, and no one could prove that Joe was not Maurice's son. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON FindNovel.net

Of course, things would be different if Maurice went completely insane and decided to get a paternity test. If it really came to that, Mia was prepared to accept it and just take Joe away from the Driscoll family. However, she knew Maurice was too proud to get tested. Getting a test would be admitting that he had been cheated on and had raised another man's son for over 20 years. Even Maurice would not have the courage to face that kind of truth. "Alright, I guess I was being paranoid. I'm sorry, Mia. Did I hurt you when I hit you?"

I was overthinking things, and I apologize." ---- Seeing Mia's wounded and heartbroken expression, the viciousness in Maurice's eyes gradually faded away. All that remained was guilt and concern. He shook his head and said heavily, "Lately, one crisis after another has hit the Driscoll family. Scarlett's death, the constant attacks on our people... It's been too much. Joe is my only concern right now. He's our child and the future of the Driscoll family. Because of him, I lost control earlier. Mia, I hope you can understand that." Mia broke down in tears.

"Maurice, I can't believe you would doubt me like this, question my loyalty after all these years. From the day I married you, I've been devoted to you and the Driscoll family. Believe me: Joe is our son. As for Franklin, he was nothing more than a senior to me. We never crossed the line." Maurice nodded repeatedly and smiled bitterly. "I believe you, I do. Some rumors from the outside got to me. It's all my fault for being so paranoid." Mia replied, "The Driscoll family is in extreme danger right now. You absolutely cannot let Joe come back. Send him to Goldridge ... far away from Blumedale.

Once everything is over, then bring him back, do you understand?" Maurice smiled. "Don't worry, I've already made arrangements in ---- advance, and he's left Blumedale. He's the Driscoll family's lifeline, so there's no way I'd let him be in danger." Mia secretly breathed a sigh of relief and threw herself into Maurice's arms. He did not notice the dark, venomous look on her lowered face. With Joe gone, even if Maurice had his suspicions, it would not matter. Franklin was already dying, and most of the people who knew about her affair were dead. Only Victoria and Andrew were left.

However, Victoria was already imprisoned and could not cause any trouble. As for Andrew, he was as good as dead. Once he was gone, everything would be buried with him. Mia knew she could not give her son Joe unlimited opportunities 'on her own, but the Driscoll family could, and Maurice certainly could. She never once thought of it as betrayal. The only person she loved now was her son. Whether it was Franklin, Maurice, or anyone else, the dead were dead, and the clueless remained clueless. Nothing else mattered. Nonetheless, she had to keep Maurice stable.

Through him, Joe could use the Driscoll family as a stepping stone to reach ---- greater heights.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2013 "Master Shiloh, will you leave Blumedale with me?" In the vast white snow, two figures strolled side by side. The man on the left was handsome and tall, so good-looking that you could not find a single flaw. The lady beside him was pure and beautiful, wearing a white winter coat that made her look adorable and charming. Yet in her eyes, there was often a dazed confusion that made her seem a little absentminded. "Joe, why would we leave Blumedale? This place is pretty nice, isn't it? There's good food and fun things to do.

I can even work part-time jobs and make lots of money. Honestly, I don't want to leave." As she spoke, Shiloh stopped and looked at him. Joe felt his heart melt seeing her adorable expression. However, he kept these feelings buried deep inside. He used to be obsessed with martial arts, but then he met Lauren and thought he had fallen in love with her. However, it was not until he met Shiloh that he realized this lady was different from all the others. The more time he spent with her, the deeper he fell under her ---- spell. Discover more novels at findnovel.net

"Master Shiloh, do you trust me?" Joe flashed his charming smile and asked. Shiloh tilted her head, thought for a moment, then nodded. " Yeah, of course I trust you! Not only do I trust you, but I also trust Andrew. You're both good people; I can sense it." A strange glint flashed in Joe's eyes as he asked seemingly casually, "So, do you trust Andrew more, or do you trust me more?" Shiloh looked troubled, her pink lips pouting as she thought for a long while but could not come up with an answer. If it were before, she would have naturally sided with Andrew completely.

However, Joe had been quietly filling her days. He picked her up, dropped her off, talked with her, and worked part-time shifts alongside her. He was with her almost every hour she was awake. During this period, Shiloh was very happy. Because of Joe, she had experienced many interesting things and visited many places to have fun. Meanwhile, Andrew was always busy and always out somewhere. Shiloh had not even seen him for many days now! ---- As both her ageless syndrome and amnesia flared up simultaneously inside her body, her memory was getting worse each day.

Most of the time, she could only remember things that happened in the last day or two. Even her appearance was changing, her face becoming more youthful and childlike, like she was slipping back into a younger version of herself. It was strange, almost unbelievable, but it was happening right in front of Joe. Her mindset was shifting, too, leaning into a childlike stage. And through it all, Joe never left her side, watching over her every day. Shiloh herself did not know when she had first started smiling so naturally at him.

"You're both wonderful, I trust you both equally," she finally said, trying not to favor one side. However, this answer was not what Joe wanted to hear. He fell silent for a moment, then suddenly said, "Master Shiloh, in the future, I want to become the only person you trust. Promise me that except for me, you won't trust any other men, okay?" After saying these words, Joe stared at Shiloh quietly, not moving an inch. ---- Shiloh snorted lightly, "Joe, I don't like it when you're this greedy. You're good to me, so I trust you. But Andrew, Lauren, Fran, and Aspen are also pretty good to me.

So of course, I'll trust them too. Especially Andrew... I always remember that he said he would cure my illness."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2014 Shiloh grumbled, "But Andrew just keeps dragging, and I don't know when he'll actually help me." Joe's eyes lit up. "Exactly! If he breaks his promises, it means he doesn't care

about you. Andrew already has people around him now, and he's too busy to even think about you. So why don't you stay with me? Let me take you away from Blumedale to Goldridge and get you the help you need, alright?" Shiloh hesitated for a moment, obviously a little moved. Joe's gaze burned hotter as he pressed on. "Don't you trust me? THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY findnovel.net

I promise, I'll be the only one in this world who treats you better than I treat myself. So come with me, leave Blumedale, and let me take you to Goldridge. It's so much more fun than here." Shiloh's childlike curiosity sparked, her eyes shining. "Really? Is Goldridge really that amazing?" Joe nodded firmly. "Yes, everything there is better. And most importantly, it'll just be the two of us, living together. I'll take care of you every single day and make sure you're always happy." Shiloh nodded quickly. "Alright, but only for two days, okay? I can't just leave.

I still need to come back and wait for Andrew to cure me." ---- Joe smiled. "Then we'll do it your way. We'll go for two days and come back." However, as he looked at her delicate, ethereal beauty, his heart whispered a darker thought. Once they went to Goldridge, it would not be just two days. He would never let her return to Blumedale, and he would never let her see Andrew again. To him, this girl was a hidden treasure that belonged only to him. His eyes blazed with obsession, burning hot. The snowstorm grew heavier.

After this storm, spring would come again in the new year, but for now, it was the coldest stretch of the year. Across the white landscape, dark figures began approaching. Joe's gentle face hardened into something unreadable, his expression flat. The people walking toward him wore the same look, and the one in front broke the silence "Hope we're not interrupting you two enjoying the snow and having your romantic moment?" Eric laughed heartily with obvious sarcasm Joe did not respond but instead looked at the person in front. It was Andrew! ---- Andrew looked back at him, too.

"Andrew, Lauren, Fran, Aspen... What are you all doing here?" Shiloh smiled and waved her gloved hands a couple of times. Aspen smiled. "Oh wow, Shiloh, that winter coat looks so good on you with all those colors! Those cute bear mittens must be really warm, right? I want a pair too! Who bought them for you?" Shiloh showed off her mittens proudly. "Joe bought them for me. Isn't he thoughtful?" Aspen glanced at Joe, her smile never fading, "Thoughtful, indeed. Joe is the most thoughtful man in the world." Shiloh raised her chin proudly. "That's right." Francesca laughed.

"Come on, Shiloh, let's have a snowball fight. Shiloh's eyes lit up. "Yes, yes! I'll take on all three of you at once!" The four girls ran off playing, leaving only Joe and Andrew standing across from each other. Eric let out a dramatic cough, glancing around with exaggerated annoyance. "Damn it, once again, I'm just the useless third wheel here. Well, gentlemen, it's about that time. For the sake of the beautiful lady, you'd better fight this out and see who wins."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2015 Andrew said flatly, "Shut your mouth!" Eric snorted coldly and walked away. Joe said calmly, "Andrew, what do you want?" Andrew smiled. "That's a question I should be asking you, don't you think?" Joe's face turned ice cold. "I haven't interfered in your conflict with the Driscoll family. Andrew, I just want to find a peaceful place to live with Master Shiloh where no one will bother us." Andrew narrowed his eyes. "And what if I don't allow it?" Joe replied, "Then I might have no choice but to offend you." Andrew sneered.

"You trying to take me on like a moth throwing itself at a flame." Joe shook his head. "For Master Shiloh, I fear nothing, not even death." Andrew gave a mocking click of his tongue. "How touching. For the woman you love, you're willing to risk everything, even be shattered to pieces, right?" Joe's voice hardened. "I've never hidden how I feel about Master ---- Shiloh. Andrew, I haven't interfered with you, nor have I hurt your interests, so I don't see why you think you have the right to question me." Andrew's smile turned sharp. "Shiloh carries two incurable diseases.

Have you even considered that?" Joe answered firmly, "Of course I have. That's exactly why I plan to take her away from Blumedale, to Goldridge, and later to the Advanced Medical Institute to find treatment." Andrew scoffed. "The Advanced Medical Institute doesn't have 'the ability to cure Shiloh." Joe's tone did not waver. "Then I'll take her across the country, travel the world with her. And if no one can cure her, then I'll take her away to live quietly in the countryside, and I'll care for her for the rest of her life." Andrew chuckled. "Mr.

Driscoll, you certainly make your obsession sound noble. Very well, if Shiloh chooses you willingly, I won't interfere. But I must warn you... Her true identity is still covered in mystery, and many want her for her secret of agelessness. Joe, do you really think you can protect her?" Joe's answer was firm. "I'm not weak. I'll only grow stronger in the future, and I still have the Driscoll family behind me. Protecting her won't be an issue." ---- Andrew snorted. "What a fool. Anyway, I don't have time to waste arguing with you. But there's one thing I need to tell you." Joe's eyes hardened.

"If you plan to use me to threaten the Driscoll family and force them to bow to you, then forget it. I won't cooperate. I'd rather die." Andrew shook his head with indifference. "Yes, using you to threaten Maurice would be an effective strategy, but I'm not that low. What I need to tell you is about your origin. You may not be a Driscoll at all. Your real father... is someone else." Joe froze, his guard rising. Andrew added, "If you want the truth, ask your mother, Mia. That's all I'll say." With that, Andrew turned into the snowstorm and left alone.

And with his departure, the full-scale assault on the Driscoll family began.

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Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2016 Eric snapped angrily, "Why not just take him down right now? If we capture Joe, the Driscoll family will have no choice but to bow. At the very least, we could trade him for Victoria." Andrew said evenly, "I'll rescue Victoria myself." Eric sneered. "So that's it.. You're still not ruthless enough. I know what you're thinking, you don't actually hate Joe, do you? You could use him as leverage, but you won't. "And let's be honest! The real issue is Shiloh. You saw her with Joe, how natural and close they seemed.

Are you actually thinking that maybe it's time for you to step aside?" Andrew chuckled. "What nonsense are you spouting? Shiloh is my friend, nothing more. If she's truly happy with Joe, then I'll let her be." Eric scoffed. "How foolish! The Greene family is undoubtedly a disaster, but the Greene family's legacy is equally limitless. If you could really help Shiloh recover her memories from the past, you'd gain not just unrivaled martial skills, but also the Greene family's deepest secrets. With that, you could rule the world." Andrew shook his head. "Eric, enough with your nonsense.

I'm about to storm the Driscoll estate and put an end to this once ---- and for all. Watch over Lauren and the others. Nothing must happen to them." Eric snorted unhappily, clearly still having strong objections, but he did not refuse. Half an hour later, hundreds of cars were densely packed outside the gates of the Driscoll residence. People unrelated to the conflict in the surrounding blocks had already been cleared out. The gates stood wide open, and from the entrance all the way to the main building in the center of the grounds, rows of martial artists were ready for battle. Fresh chapters posted on Fmd-Novel.net

All the martial kings the Driscoll family had summoned stood at the back, their auras powerful and their eyes filled with killing intent. Andrew got out of his car with a blank face. Behind him, car doors opened one by one as expert after expert emerged. George and Logan brought the entire Keller family out in full force. Members of the Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce formed their lines, while Lauren, Francesca, and Aspen followed closely at Andrew's side. Eric walked with them, ready to support at a moment's notice.

---- The Rhodes family arrived, too, with Tiana and Jameson leading the charge. Standing less than twenty meters from the Driscoll family gates, Andrew stopped. "Very good. Excellent, in fact!" Maurice and Mia walked out together, Maurice half a step ahead with a grim look on his face. "For years, the Driscoll family has had countless enemies," Maurice said coldly. "But never once has anyone dared to storm our gates. Andrew, even if you die today, you can take pride in that." Andrew stepped forward, eyes locked on him. "No need for useless talk.

Maurice, hand over Victoria, and I'll spare the Driscoll family from complete annihilation." Maurice laughed angrily. "Complete annihilation? Andrew, do you think you're some kind of god? The one who'll die today is you." Andrew's tone did not change. "So the Driscoll family refuses to hand her over?" Maurice let out a cold snort. "Hand her over? Andrew, what a pathetic joke."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2017 Maurice declared proudly, "The Driscoll family is the pillar of Gabo Creek. You've repeatedly courted death, and we have been tolerant enough with you. Now you have the audacity to come here demanding we release Victoria?" He growled, "Fine, get on your knees right now and show your submission to the Driscoll family. Then, I'll order her release." Andrew's eyes turned icy in an instant. "Then the Driscoll family can go straight to hell. Gabo Creek isn't that big. In my eyes, your family has never been much of a power.

Maurice, to me, you're nothing more than an oversized ant." Maurice was furious that Andrew dared to look down on him. Before he could say another word, Andrew had already moved. He shot forward like an arrow, charging straight toward the gates. Maurice waved his hand. "kill him!" Eight martial kings leapt out like wolves, blocking Andrew's path. At the same time, the Driscoll family's Shadow Division surged forward, over 100 armed elites swarming in for the kill. Tiana gritted her teeth. "Leave no survivors... Kill them all!" She struck first, holding nothing back.

---- Lauren, Francesca, and Aspen said nothing but jumped into the fight alongside her. Since they started training in martial arts, they had not gotten much real combat experience. Now they were directly fighting against Gabo Creek's most powerful family. It was both dangerous and thrilling. Yet none of them felt fear, because Andrew stood at the front, a wall of confidence and strength. Screams and the sound of bodies hitting the ground filled the air. Blood splattered around Andrew as figures that had charged at him were sent flying back where they came from.

Someone stammered, "W-What the hell..." "H-How can he be so strong? He defeated us all in a single exchange!" Another muttered, "Those were eight martial kings, not nobodies! How did he manage that?" The Driscoll family's experts were all shocked and kept retreating. Maurice and Mia's eyes twitched in alarm. Mia's mouth fell open. "He's... so strong! Maurice, I think you'll have to deal with him yourself." ---- Maurice narrowed his gaze, never looking away from Andrew." So this is where your arrogance comes from. You've actually broken into the realm of a martial saint. Discover more novels at [find~novel~net](http://find-novel.net)

But Andrew, it's still not enough. You may be a monster, but the Driscoll family can still bury you. Elders, attack!" At his command, three of the Driscoll family's elders stepped forward, surrounding Andrew from three sides. Their auras flared with sharp intensity. All three were old men, their faces marked with age but their eyes sharp with power honed over decades. Two of them had nearly reached the level of martial saint, while the third radiated the unmistakable pressure of one who had already crossed that threshold. His half-lidded eyes glimmered with lethal light.

Andrew did not even bother sparing them a glance. He simply kept striding toward the gates. "How dare you!" the three elders roared in unison. The two on either side struck first, palm winds tearing through the air toward him. The strongest of them moved a fraction later, his energy spiraling like a raging dragon as his hand came crashing toward Andrew's chest. Andrew's lips curved into a cold smile. His right hand swept to block the elder on the left, while his left arm lifted sharply to ---- parry the elder on the right.

And at that moment, the strongest Driscoll elder's strike closed in from the front.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2018 Andrew let out a low roar and raised his foot, meeting the elder's violent strike head-on. Two streams of blood spurted from the mouths of the two martial king elders simultaneously. Although they were injured right from the start, they were actually overjoyed. The two elders had successfully blocked Andrew's main attack route, creating an opportunity for the Driscoll family's strongest elder, Edgar Driscoll, to deliver a killing blow or seriously wound Andrew. Yet, when the boiling energy dispersed from between them, everyone was stunned.

Andrew's clothes billowed as if a storm was raging inside them, yet his expression had not changed one bit. In fact, there was even a hint of disdain on his face. Edgar's fist was still pressed against his chest, but his face had turned crimson. Suddenly, a blast of force erupted from Andrew's chest, and Edgar could no longer hold back the blood in his throat. With a guttural cry, he vomited it out. Andrew stepped forward and clamped his hand around Edgar's throat, dragging him forward until they were standing at the ---- gates. "Bastard!" Edgar roared, his hair and beard bristling in fury.

Ignoring his injuries, he unleashed a torrent of energy into his arm and chopped fiercely at Andrew's neck. Andrew raised a single hand to block, his palm slicing against the man's wrist. Then, a flood of raw power exploded from him like a raging river, and Edgar was hurled backward like a cannonball, crashing into the stone wall above the gates. The ancient gates of the Driscoll estate, standing for generations, collapsed in ruins with a thunderous crash. For a brief moment, silence reigned before chaos erupted. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON [FindN\(\)vel.net](http://FindN()vel.net)

Murmurs turned into a frenzy as allies and vassal families began retreating in terror. Andrew's sheer dominance had left them pale and trembling. "Edgar!" The other two elders rushed to his

side, horrified. Edgar hacked up blood violently, nearly spitting out his organs. "Step back!" he growled through clenched teeth as they held him up. His eyes locked on Andrew, filled with disbelief. "Not even the three of us together can hold him. This man is a monster." Mia's body shook as she whispered without thinking, "He's too ---- strong." Maurice's face darkened.

He had known Andrew was powerful, but seeing it for himself, he realized he had still underestimated him. With a cold snort, he knew he had no choice. If he did not fight, the Driscoll family's morale would shatter completely. He yanked off his coat, revealing a fitted purple combat uniform underneath. Planting his feet firmly, he raised his hands into a fighting stance. His glare was fierce, and he growled, "Andrew, you brat! Let me see just how strong you really are!" Mia silently retreated to the back, moving to safety.

The longer she watched, the more she became convinced that Andrew truly might be Reginald's son. If that were true, then the Driscoll family had provoked a disaster. Nonetheless, they were past the point of no return. The Driscoll family could only see this through to the bitter end and kill Andrew.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2019 At Blumedale Airport, Shiloh suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Joe, I think I won't go to Goldridge with you after all!" Joe, pulling their luggage, looked surprised. "Didn't we already agree on this? We're going to Goldridge for vacation, and I'm taking you there to have fun for a few days. It's been snowing recently, right? "The snow there is even heavier and more fun. Come on, the plane's about to take off. You've never flown before, so let me take you. I promise it'll be exciting." Shiloh lowered her head, staring at the tips of her shoes with guilt. "Joe, I've decided.

I'm not going." The smile on Joe's face finally froze. "Why? Master, can you tell me why you've changed your mind and don't want to go anymore? Is it because of... Andrew?" Shiloh nodded with a dejected mood. "Yes, that's exactly it! Andrew is facing serious trouble right now. Even though they're all hiding it from me, I'm not stupid! I know everything. "He and your family have erupted into an irreconcilable conflict. I want to go and help him, and besides, you should check on your family too." ---- Joe forced a smile. "Don't worry. They'll be fine. This is their fight, not ours.

Stop worrying and come on, the plane is about to leave." He reached out to grab her hand. However, Shiloh quickly pulled away, clearly resisting. "No, I'm not going to Goldridge with you. I'm heading to the Driscoll residence and finding out what Andrew and the others are really facing. They've always been so good to me. I can't just pretend nothing is happening. I'm sorry, but if you want to go, you'll have to go alone." With that, Shiloh turned and ran out of the terminal. Joe stood frozen in place, watching her get farther and farther away, as his heart sank into the depths.

In the end, despite everything he had done, he still could not replace Andrew's position in her heart. At this moment, Joe was reluctant to admit that intense jealousy and a trace of hatred had surged in his heart. He hated that he was not the first person to meet Shiloh, but Andrew was. Joe had never so desperately wanted to have someone in his entire life. Shiloh was the first and would be his last. The closer he got to Shiloh, the more he was drawn to that ethereal, pure beauty she possessed. ---- 'No! Joe suddenly clenched his fists tightly. Find the newest release on FindNovel.net

He would not give up on Shiloh; he would fight for her to the very end Andrew swung down, then twisted into an upward strike aimed at Maurice's jaw. Maurice grunted coldly and smashed his arms down, slamming at Andrew's chest. Andrew did not dodge, taking both blows head-on. Maurice stumbled back, his head snapping up as he staggered several steps. Andrew's face was ice-cold, showing no signs of slowing as he lunged forward again, fists flying toward Maurice's face. Maurice grew angrier the longer they fought.

He roared, "Get out of my way!" Power burst from him in a violent wave, shredding his purple combat uniform into ribbons, exposing his rippling muscles. With an explosive shout, Maurice unleashed a dazzling flurry of punches to counterattack Andrew. Andrew gave no ground, meeting every punch completely ---- without even breaking a sweat. Occasionally, he would launch a series of kicks that forced Maurice to retreat with increasingly chaotic footwork. 'This brat... his inner strength is overwhelming, and he's not even showing signs of tiring!' Maurice thought, his shock mounting.

He had expected to crush Andrew in close combat, but instead, he found himself being pushed back again and again. "Bring me my blade!" Maurice threw a powerful palm strike and jumped backward Someone from the Driscoll family immediately threw him the sword he had used in his younger days when roaming the martial world. It was a massive sword known as the Dirgeblade. The heavy weapon's spine was lined with nine iron rings that rattled loudly as he swung it, the sound reverberating like thunder.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2020 With the Dirgeblade in hand, Maurice's aura surged again. His first slash ripped the air, carving a deadly arc toward Andrew. Andrew slid to the side, dodging the vicious blow, but Maurice's second strike slammed down so hard it left a half-meter groove in the ground behind him. "Brat, killing you is effortless!" Maurice roared, confidence rushing back as his voice boomed like thunder. The three Driscoll family elders stood nearby, ready to support, their hearts finally easing as they nodded with relief.

If their patriarch remained unshaken, then the Driscoll family would never fall Mia also exhaled in relief. If Maurice killed Andrew, not only would it avenge Franklin, but it would also bury every secret about Joe. Whatever consequences Andrew's death brought, Maurice and the Driscoll family would bear them, not her and Joe. Her calculations seemed flawless, but the result was something Mia could never have imagined in her wildest dreams.

"Your blade work is decent, but that's all it is," Andrew said after dodging another of Maurice's violent slashes, no longer ---- retreating He added, "Against absolute strength, Maurice, everything you do is useless. Now I'll show you that the Driscoll family picked the wrong enemy from the very start!" Then, he raised his arm, which was glowing with a metallic sheen. With a deafening clang, Maurice's blade was stopped cold. The strike that could have split a truck in half had been caught by Andrew's bare hand. "He's unbreakable...

His external martial arts have reached perfection, trained to the peak of this world!" Even while fighting, Eric kept watching the battle between Andrew and Maurice. His heart lurched violently at this moment. As far as he knew, even Jerome's external martial arts had not reached Andrew's level. Andrew was simply terrifying "H-How is this possible?" Maurice was equally shocked His

arm holding the Dirgeblade trembled, and he froze for an instant. That split second was enough time for Andrew to counterattack and kill him. This text is hosted at find[©]novel.net

Andrew shook his arm, nearly causing Maurice's steel blade to fly from his grip. ---- Murder flashed in Andrew's eyes as he lunged, his fist slamming forward. Maurice swung to block, but Andrew's punch smashed the Dirgeblade aside. Two dull sounds like steel colliding rang out as Andrew's fist slammed heavily into Maurice's chest. Blood burst from Maurice's mouth as his head snapped back. Andrew pulled his hand away and looked at him with cold contempt. "Steel armor? You came prepared, Maurice. But it won't save you." He launched forward again as Maurice tightened both hands on the blade.

Maurice gripped his steel blade with both hands and delivered three massive slashes, each one made with a ferocious expression and tremendous force. The energy from his core poured out recklessly, wrapped around each strike. Andrew only snorted and met them with three brutal punches. Each strike shattered the surging blade-energy, bursts of force rippling out so violently that Maurice's skin rippled like water and his eyes nearly shut against the pressure Andrew had already leaped high and delivered a devastating kick to his head.

---- Maurice felt his brain buzz, and the next second, the world spun as he flew out, not knowing which way was up. He crashed into his own guards, and the impact sent them sprawling, blood spraying as their eyes froze wide open in death. Andrew's kick carried the force to shatter everything in its path. Mia's mouth hung open as dread gripped her heart. She was terrified to realize the truth that no one in the Driscoll family could stop Andrew. Disaster was about to fall on them!