

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2041 Luna nodded firmly. "There is no mistake. I am looking for him, and I have been searching for ten years! Andrew, you are from the Lloyds royal family, and I can't think of anyone more likely than you to know his whereabouts." Andrew nodded. "I do know where he is. But Ms. Phelan, what exactly is your history with him, and why are you searching for him?" Luna blushed as she replied, "My reasons are personal, and it is not convenient to share them."

Andrew, since I have helped you before, I only ask that you tell me where the Lloyds' Dragon Prince is." She kept her mouth sealed tight, refusing to reveal anything Andrew found it almost amusing as he said flatly, "Fine, no more pretending. The truth is, I am the Dragon Prince. The person you are looking for is standing right in front of you." Luna's brows furrowed, her tone carrying warning. "Andrew, that's not funny. I need you to be serious."

Normally, you can fool around in front of me, but the Dragon Prince means too much to me, so I ask you not to play games." Andrew kept his tone calm. "I am not joking. I am him." ---- Luna let out a cold laugh. "As I thought, the Lloyds royals will never reveal a thing. I understand that the heir is a matter of grave importance to your family. Fine, if you will not say, I will not force you. Knowing that he is alive is already enough." She turned and walked away. Yet, after two steps, she glanced back at Andrew. "I hope we will have the chance to fight one day."

Since you killed Maurice, your strength must already be at the level of a martial saint. Andrew, I admit you are a monster on the same tier as me, but who stands higher will have to be proven with our hands." Andrew shrugged. "If we really fought, Ms. Phelan, you would not be my match." Luna smirked in anger. "Your tongue is still as sharp as ever. A small victory has already made you arrogant. In this, Andrew, you fall short of the Dragon Prince. If it were him, he would never be so conceited and foolish." Andrew was at a loss. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT Find~Novel.net

"You are not the Dragon Prince, so how do you know what he thinks? I am him, so how could you know my thoughts better than me?" This woman was unbelievable. She acted as if she understood him better than he did himself. Luna's tone turned righteous and cold. "One last time, I want you -- to be serious. You are a Lloyd, and one day, you will have to pledge your loyalty to the Dragon Prince. So I do not want to hear you claim you are him again "I know you are just throwing up smokescreens to cover for him."

But Andrew, he means too much to me, so do not ever disrespect or taint his name in front of me. Because if you do, I may actually get angry." This time, she truly left, leaving Andrew standing there in confusion. Was Luna out of her mind? He had already told her he was the Dragon Prince, yet she refused to believe him. She even warned him not to slander himself. 1 What kind of nonsense was this? He could not help but silently grumble that Derek did not explain the whole thing clearly to her. Once Luna left, his companions all hurried upstairs. "Honey, what did you two talk about?"

Tell us everything." "Honey, did Luna do anything to you? Let me make this clear: she's not allowed to touch you!" ---- "Honey, did Luna confess to you? If she did, you'd better have rejected her. We do not know her well, and we are not welcoming her into our circle!"

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2042 That night, Chantelle officially moved into Serenity Villa. At first, she pretended to refuse, saying it was not appropriate. However, Derek said one thing that made her drop the act. "If you want to stay, then stay. After all, the real thing has already happened, so keeping up appearances is pointless." The real thing had already happened! Chantelle desperately wanted to know what he meant, but she was too embarrassed to ask Derek directly, so she went to Andrew. Andrew simply told her that since they had slept together, Derek already knew. This update is available on findnovel.net

Chantelle was mortified and furious, scolding Andrew for saying something so embarrassing. Andrew just grinned and asked, "So tonight, are you staying or not?" Chantelle took a deep breath and said, "Of course I'm staying. This is what I deserve!" That night, Andrew tested something he had long suspected. He ---- wanted to see if uniting physically and spiritually with his lovers could impact the seal inside his body. The answer was yes. After he had broken through his second martial seal, he felt it even more strongly.

Each time he was with Lauren and the others, he absorbed a strange surge of energy. Even more astonishing, after making love to him all night, the ladies woke the next day feeling unusually refreshed. Aside from sore backs and aching hips, their spirits were brighter than ever, without the slightest trace of exhaustion. The soreness was understandable, since Andrew's growing strength made his passion harder to endure. Every time, he gave everything of himself. Only his little maid Aspen gritted her teeth without begging for mercy, secretly enjoying it.

Lauren, Francesca, and Chantelle tried to keep their pride at first, mixing defiance with pleasure. However, by the latter half of the night, they were calling him "honey" and begging sweetly for mercy. At last, Andrew's lingering doubt was nearly answered. Being with his women truly did benefit his martial path. It was all about energy exchange, giving and receiving. To his surprise, it also worked for Lauren, Aspen, and the others. ---- By joining with him, their own martial strength seemed to grow as well.

The discovery shocked Andrew, because even the notorious dark arts he had heard of, the kind that required stealing virgin essence, could not achieve this. Those forbidden practices were harsh and twisted, demanding extreme conditions. Yet what he and his women experienced was entirely different. It seemed that as long as they continued their intimacy, there would be no harm, only endless benefits. Andrew decided he needed to get to the bottom of it. His first thought was to ask Eric, Jerome's top disciple.

But then he realized it would be impossible to bring up without Eric mocking him first. So with no other choice, Andrew turned to Tiana. "andy, are you kidding me? What you're describing almost never happens. More likely, you're just giving yourself a convenient excuse for indulging every night, right?" Tiana studied him with a knowing look, and Andrew's face actually turned red for once. "Mrs. Rhodes, I'm serious. Your sect specializes in energy balancing and spiritual enlightenment, doesn't it? I was wondering if there's a connection." Tiana snorted. "What connection?"

If what you're saying were true, then you'd be the luckiest, happiest man alive. Because you wouldn't need to do anything except keep finding more women."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2043 Tiana sneered and said, "And then you'd have these women serve you one by one, day and night, without pause. That way, you'd be happy, and so would they! Do you really think the enlightenment technique I taught you has such perverted and outrageous functions?" Seeming to realize her words were a bit too bold, Tiana blushed slightly, and she spat before quickly turning her head away. Jameson rubbed his hands together excitedly from the side, saying, "Well, Andy... This technique you've mastered is truly extraordinary. You know my martial arts have hit a wall. Content originally comes from findnovel.net

How about you teach me too, so I can get a little benefit from it?" Andrew's face darkened. "First of all, I haven't mastered anything, and that's exactly why I came to Mrs. Rhodes to ask. Second, you only have one wife, so even if you did learn it, what good would it do you?" Jameson cleared his throat, speaking solemnly. "If it could really push my martial path forward, breaking through talent and bottlenecks alike, then I believe Tiana would understand my intentions. If I sought out other women for dual cultivation, it would only be for the Rhodes family." Tiana let out a cold laugh. "You?

Please. Do you not see the ---- difference between Andrew's constitution and yours, Jameson? I could give you permission to go play around, but could your body even handle it? You'd probably be buried six feet under after just a few rounds." Jameson's face turned red with humiliation, and he snapped, "You're so petty! A true gentleman doesn't stoop to quarrel with someone like you." Tiana was dismissive. Then, she turned to Andrew. "I can't say for sure what's going on with you right now. Why don't you ask Victoria instead?" Andrew nodded.

"Alright, I'll see if Victoria knows anything." Suddenly, Tiana smirked. "Andy, you know Victoria is all alone these days, right?" Andrew frowned, puzzled. "I know. Why?" Her grin turned sly. "So tell me, do you think Victoria is old?" Andrew chuckled. "Of course not. How could she be? Masters like her never seem to age. If anything, her skin looks no different from a woman in her 20s." Tiana's eyes gleamed with meaning. "If you think she's not old, then why not take her for yourself? Victoria is top-tier.

The pleasure she could give would be 100 times more intoxicating than Lauren or Fran ever could." ---- Jameson nodded furiously, his eyes lighting up. "Exactly, Andrew, listen to Tiana. You have no idea what Victoria was like when she was young. She was so mesmerizing that she could make men risk their lives or even break the law for her. "If it weren't for her overwhelming strength and cold personality, she would have had an army of fanatics willing to die for her." Andrew's expression twisted strangely. He strongly suspected Jameson had been one of Victoria's admirers in the past.

Yet, what left him even more speechless was Tiana's suggestion. He said firmly, "Mrs. Rhodes, I consider Victoria my elder. Besides, a true man does not take advantage. I have never had any impure thoughts about Victoria, and I expect none of you to ever say things like that again." Tiana snorted. "Good. I hope you're telling the truth, because that woman grows more seductive the older she gets. Back in the day, even Reggie fell for her charms, and your willpower is no stronger than his. Still, I'm not really worried about you." Her gaze sharpened. "What I worry about is her.

If that woman decided to make the first move, I'm afraid she'd devour you whole!" Andrew decided this conversation could not continue. He quickly left the Rhodes residence and headed for the Peck ---- residence to find Victoria.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2044 After telling Victoria exactly what had happened, Victoria did not respond immediately but frowned in deep thought. After a long pause, she slowly said, "Andrew, I heard people mention something like this back in my martial arts days." Andrew's face lit up, "Victoria, tell me quickly... What's the specific reason?" Victoria smiled. "Don't get too excited yet. First, just being intimately united with your lovers can achieve this effect. Andy, do you know what this means? It means you've discovered an absolute treasure.

"In martial arts, the higher you climb, the harder each step becomes. Yet now, you and your women can mutually nourish each other and push one another forward. That sort of thing must not be spoken of widely, or it will draw envy and prying eyes." Andrew nodded. "I understand, Victoria. Don't worry, I'll keep it in mind." She gave a soft hum, her cheeks faintly flushed. "You're blessed, Andrew. At first, I thought you were just draining Lauren and the other girls. If that were the case, you would've been shameless.

But now, I see that what you share is a balance between ---- masculine and feminine energies, nourishing both sides." Victoria's gaze sharpened as she recalled. "Long ago, there was a legendary figure who climbed to the peak of martial arts through dual cultivation. At first, the great sects at Mount Lorneau, Mistveil Peak, and the Swordhaven Keep thought he practiced something vile and corrupt, a demonic art. "But in the end, everyone realized they were wrong. His path was. closer to the ancient teachings of the Uncarved Path.

This Path has always stood apart as one of the highest peaks of martial philosophy. "Ordinary people practice martial arts by training muscles and bones, tempering their bodies, and improving their internal energy. However, the Uncarved Path reduces all techniques to 'one word: cultivation. "Whether called cultivation, the Way, or even the immortal path, it focused on harmonizing instead of forcing. Without grinding their bodies down, they still became graceful, powerful enough to lift mountains, and unstoppable across the world. Latest content published on findnovel.net

You, Lauren, Fran, and Aspen may have accidentally stumbled into such a profound state." Andrew leaned forward quickly. "Victoria, this master you're talking about... Who was he, and where is he now?" Victoria shook her head. "He's known everywhere by the title the ---- Eastern Wanderer. As for his real name, no one knows. I've never even seen him before. Everything I know is from stories, But right now, he's ranked third on Holtrien's Titan List." Andrew felt a chill. Third on the Sky Titan List was a genuinely terrifying level.

Though he never paid much attention to the martial world, he respected the Titan List. He admitted that even at his peak, he might never reach that third position. After all, he had once seen the number one himself, Holtrien's national instructor, and that man was absolute and unmatched. The distance between third and first was vast, yet to be in the top three meant none of them were ordinary. 'The Eastern Wanderer!' Andrew silently repeated, memorizing the name. Victoria nodded, "You'll have plenty of opportunities to find someone like the Eastern Wanderer.

When the time comes, just ask him for guidance, Now let's talk business. Andrew, you've already become one of the three pillars of Gabo Creek. "After the Phelan and Fischer families, the rest now bow to you. It's time to claim your position as King of Gabo Creek."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2045 Andrew frowned, "But Victoria, the King of Gabo Creek, is the top figure in both the martial world and underworld of Gabo Creek." He was worried. "If I unilaterally declare myself to hold such an honor. The Fischer family and the Phelan family will probably have objections." Victoria scoffed dismissively. "If they have objections, it's too late! These two powerhouses haven't made much noise or commotion over the years. They're just relying on long-term accumulation and their ancestors' achievements. "Meanwhile, you're in your prime, shining brighter than ever.

You wiped out the Driscoll family and took their place in one bold stroke. Your momentum is unstoppable. Both the underworld and martial world will only recognize you now, and even if some don't like it, they'll measure themselves against the Driscolls. "If they can't match them, they won't dare provoke you. They'll bend to you instead. This is the best timing." Andrew nodded, then looked at her seriously. "Victoria, you've always wanted me to become King of Gabo Creek. But you know that fame and wealth mean nothing to me. Whether I hold the title or not, I won't remain confined forever.

So, why do you still insist on me taking this crown?" ---- Victoria's expression hardened. "Since you're asking so sincerely, I'll tell you. First, martial life isn't only about fighting; it's about power, respect, and human dealings. You may be outstanding, even a hidden dragon waiting to rise, but in this world, people live by reputation the way a tree lives by its bark." She continued, "When your name rings loud enough, you'll find doors open wider than ever, and things flow smoothly. But that's only one small reason I want you to be King of Gabo Creek.

The greater reason is that your true enemies are not here. They're in the den of wolves, in Chetvine." Her eyes grew distant as she recalled. "You know that place better than I ever could, since you were born into it. When Reggie was young, he promised to take me and Tiana to Chetvine to rise together. We were both spellbound by him back then, willing to do anything he said on that matter, we were perfectly clear-headed. We both refused." She exhaled softly. "Do you know why? At the heart of it, we were afraid. Outside Chetvine, women like us could survive with beauty, strength, and skill.

We would always be admired. But inside Chetvine, women like us would often end up as nothing but cannon fodder. "Andrew, your enemies and the enemies of the Lloyds royal family, are not only numerous but terrifying. If you become King of Gabo Creek, you'll have another power base to rely on, and ---- that gives me peace of mind about your safety." Her words, so earnest and full of concern, moved Andrew deeply. He nodded firmly. "Victoria, I understand your intentions now. Don't worry, I'll follow your advice." Victoria smiled. "Finally, you've decided to listen! Newest update provided by find*ovel.net

But Andrew, I'll admit I have another motive. Becoming King of Gabo Creek is only the first step. Soon, I want you to become King of the South, and eventually the leader of Holtrien's Southern Martial Union. "From there, I want you to lead the South against the arrogant and domineering North. If you succeed, you'll unify Holtrien's divided martial world once and for all. Andrew, if you accomplish this, you'll become one of the top figures in the entire country.

"And with your hidden identity as the Lloyds' heir and the whole royal family at your back, perhaps one day, you could stand at the very peak of this nation." Andrew stared at her in shock, his breath catching. The Victoria before him was graceful and elegant, her sheer gown faintly revealing the

pale skin beneath. Her neck was white and slender, her figure delicate and captivating. Yet, what struck him most was how her elegant attire made her seem softer, more vulnerable, especially now that she had lost ---- her martial strength.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2046 Victoria's ambition and vision were overwhelming, far greater than Andrew had ever considered. He had never thought that far ahead, yet she was already imagining uniting the martial world of North and South, even rising to become one of the supreme figures of the entire Holtrien nation. He joked, "Victoria, do you know what I sometimes think? If my father had married you back then, maybe he wouldn't be in such a miserable state today." Victoria gave him a playful glare. "I'm being serious, and you're trying to change the subject. But fine, Andrew, then tell me.

Why would things be different if Reggie married me?" Andrew's tone turned earnest. "Because you're someone of ideas, ambition, and intelligence. Even though you're a woman, the shrewdness and drive I see in you surpass many of the clan leaders in Chetvine. If you had been born into one of those great houses or a royal family, you would have become a legendary matriarch without a doubt." Victoria covered her mouth and laughed softly. "Brat, all you do is tease me. But talk is cheap. Putting it into action still falls on you. I am nothing more than a cripple now.

I can't help you anymore." ---- Her eyes flickered with a trace of disappointment as she spoke. Andrew's heart ached at her words. He said, "Victoria, don't worry. I'll find a way to restore your martial strength." However, she shook her head with bitter resignation. "Foolish boy, don't push yourself for me. I've trained in martial arts my entire life, since I was three years old. I endured endless hardship, never slacking, never resting. "One, because I came from nothing, with no support in my sect, always facing death, so I had no choice but to get stronger.

Two, because in my youth, I longed to see the bright, dazzling world beyond. "So, I worked harder than anyone else, far beyond what most could endure. And because I gave everything, I know better than anyone how hard-won martial attainment truly is." She continued, "For most, reaching senior grandmaster is enough to secure a family's peace and prosperity for generations. A martial king can dominate a region, guarding his family as it thrives. A martial saint can found a sect, rule across the land, or serve the great houses, enjoying endless wealth and glory.

"But the higher you climb, the less beautiful it becomes, because the heights are cold and filled with fear. Everything in this world, ---- every gain, comes with a hidden price tag. Once lost, it all becomes nothing. To regain it is almost impossible. Youth fades, years vanish, and martial power is no exception. Once the core is shattered, all effort turns to dust. A lifetime's work ends in nothing but emptiness." Her face carried only self-deprecation by the end. Andrew felt his chest tighten as anger, guilt, and regret battled across his face.

But Victoria's cold hands suddenly clasped his, her cheeks flushing pink. Andrew instinctively tried to pull back, but in the end, he stayed still, awkward and silent. Victoria's lips parted slightly, her voice trembling. "Foolish boy, I'm no longer young. But when I see a man like you, so passionate, flesh-and-blood, brimming with talent... I can't help but remember my own youthful pride." Her eyes glimmered with longing. "If I were still young, still at the age of Lauren, Fran, or Aspen...

Andrew, I would have pursued you, and I would have made sure to become a woman you could never forget." With that, she yanked her hands back as if burned and pretended to examine the room's screen, her heart pounding in her chest. Andrew was left speechless. After all, Victoria was from ---- Reginald's generation, even one of his father's past flames. For her to say such things now felt unbearably awkward. Just then, Miles hurried in, his face tense. "Mr. Lloyd, your men are looking for you. Something seems to have gone wrong." For original chapters go to [FindNovel.net](#)

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2047 Andrew had not spoken yet when Victoria said, "Miles, bring them in. Let's see what happened." Miles left and quickly returned, and with him came Aspen and Eric. "Honey, Shiloh was taken!" Aspen said coldly as soon as she entered. Andrew's eyes narrowed. "Who did it? The Phelan family, or the Fischer family?" Aspen shook her head anxiously. "Neither. The one who took her was a stranger." Eric spoke calmly. "You should ask Joe yourself. He was the one who came back with the news. Right now, he's half-dead... nearly beaten to pieces.

He only held on long enough to drag himself back to you for help. He really gave it everything." Andrew sighed and turned to Victoria. "Victoria, I'll go after them right now. I can't let them take Shiloh away." Victoria nodded quickly. "Go, Andrew. You must bring her back. The Greene family's saintess is too important. I never had the chance to warn you before, but Shiloh can only remain under your control. You cannot let her fall into anyone else's hands." ---- Victoria knew enough of the Greene family's past to understand Shiloh's true value. To her, this was like holding a nuclear weapon.

Andrew either had to control it himself or destroy it, but never leave it to others. Without delay, Andrew took Aspen and Eric and rushed back to Serenity Villa. There, Joe lay unconscious on the bed, his chest collapsed and his body mangled, while Francesca struggled to treat him. "The injuries are very serious, already affecting his heart," she said breathlessly, wiping sweat from her forehead as she stepped aside when Andrew arrived. With her medical skills, saving Joe's life would be very difficult. Fortunately, Andrew had arrived in time.

When she saw Andrew not immediately saving the person, Francesca was stunned. "Honey, aren't you planning to save him? At the moment, only Francesca was at Serenity Villa. Lauren and Chantelle were busy with their own affairs, one at Rhodes Corporation, the other at the Blumedale government building. Eric mocked. "It's fine not to save him. He tried to compete with you, after all. Shiloh always belonged to you. In my opinion, letting this last heir of the Driscoll family die on his own is the ---- best outcome." Andrew's tone turned cold. "Eric, you know what kind of man I am. Read full story at [Find_Novel\(.\)net](#)

I never had a grudge against Joe. The night the Driscoll family fell, I spared him. And today, he nearly sacrificed his life to deliver this message. If I don't save him, wouldn't that make me petty and unworthy of being called a man?" Eric gave a dismissive snort. "Do whatever you want. I just said what I thought. But Andrew, don't forget... Shiloh cares deeply about him now. In her heart, your place has already dropped. Save him, and in the end, you'll only push her closer to him, while you gain nothing." Andrew's voice was ice. "Enough. It won't kill you to say less.

Eric, if a man lets someone die just because he can't have what he wants, then he isn't a man at all." Eric only laughed mockingly twice and said no more. Francesca pleaded. "Honey, please hurry and save Joe. He's about to die!" She was a doctor, and her instincts were simple. When she saw

someone on the edge of death, she only thought of saving him, not the grudges between the Driscoll family and Andrew. Andrew glanced at Joe on the bed, then began treatment. His voice was calm but firm. "Whoever attacked Joe must have ---- been at least a peak martial saint, a true legendary powerhouse."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2048 Andrew remarked, "One strike was enough to nearly take his entire life. There aren't many in Gabo Creek who could do that." Eric interjected with another cold snort, "Not just Gabo Creek... even across the entire Holtrien Southern Martial Union, such top- level monsters can be counted on one hand. Unless it was Dad, no one else could have managed it. But he would have neither the reason nor the interest to kill Joe." Joe's heart meridian had nearly been severed, so Andrew's first task was to protect it.

He pressed his palm against Joe's chest, then shifted it to his back, sending a steady flow of true energy into him. Now that Andrew had fully entered the martial saint realm and broken through the second seal, this method was the most direct way to heal Of course, it came at a heavy cost to the martial artist. Only someone like Andrew would treat his own core energy as if it were nothing. Most other masters clung to every drop of true energy, considering it their very essence.

After all, losing even a little was like losing part of their life, requiring rare treasures and exhausting effort to restore. Joe's ghostly pale face slowly began to regain color. His eyelids ---- twitched, then opened weakly, and the first thing he saw was Andrew's calm, unreadable face. "How do you feel? If you're steady enough, then tell me everything so I can chase Shiloh down." Joe stayed silent for a moment before speaking in a raspy voice. "He was too strong. So strong that I couldn't even see his face clearly. But when he struck, I noticed something...

The back of his hand bore a red snake mark. It looked like... a tattoo of a small red snake." Andrew froze. A red snake? That was the same mark carried by the cult emissary who once bewitched the Ulrich family. Andrew himself had killed that man, yet now it seemed this twisted cult had returned, and their target was Shiloh. "With Shiloh's strength, she shouldn't have been captured so easily. What happened at the scene?" Andrew pressed. Joe coughed hard, throwing up a mouthful of blood before gritting his teeth. "His method was sinister. NEW NOVEL chapters are published on Find[N]ovel.net

He drew a strange symbol on Master Shiloh with her own blood, and her martial power was instantly sealed, completely useless. But worse, her memory loss is getting worse... So many times, her mind just goes blank." ---- His eyes darkened as he went on. "When the man attacked, I stepped in to block him. She reacted, but even then, she couldn't escape his strike." Andrew's expression turned to ice. "One last question. Do you know where he took her?" Joe nodded weakly. "I do. Goldridge.

Before I blacked out, I heard him calling someone there for pickup." He coughed before adding, "Andrew, take me with you to Goldridge. I want to save her." Andrew ignored him and looked at Eric instead. "Looks like we're heading back to Goldridge, your old lover's territory." Eric's face tightened. "Don't bring that up again. Let's go. Goldridge isn't far. If we move quickly, we might catch up." Joe forced himself upright, insisting, "Andrew, I'm going too, I..."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2049 Before Joe could finish speaking, his head was struck, and he collapsed unconscious. Andrew withdrew his hand and said coolly, "Let's move out." Eric smirked with a snort. "Using the chance to get revenge? Wanting to kill him but not daring to do it outright... Andrew, you're pretty sly." Andrew chuckled. "Sly? When we get to Goldridge, if I see your old lover again, I'll smash his head in." Francesca and Aspen walked him to the door, their eyes full of worry.

"Honey, once you find Shiloh, come back to Blumedale as soon as you can." Andrew nodded, "Don't worry, I'll be quick. When I return, we'll head north to Chetvine, and that's when we'll have our wedding." The two women gasped, their faces burning red. They both let out a soft, embarrassed hum, their hearts melting with sweetness, though they dared not say it aloud. Originally, Andrew had planned to fly straight to Goldridge, but Eric insisted it was not necessary. He argued that driving ---- would be even faster, and once they got there, he had the connections to smooth things over.

Andrew only shrugged, neither agreeing nor objecting. The last time he went to Goldridge, Henry and the McCormick family dominated with overwhelming influence, but this time was different. If anyone dared to interfere or deliberately caused trouble, Andrew had no qualms about unleashing a massacre. He still had old scores with Henry and his people to settle. Upstairs in Serenity Villa, Dylan lowered his gaze from the window and said, "Mr. Lloyd only took Mr. Humphrey with him." He turned toward Natasha with a shrug. "You should realize by now that he has more confidants around him every day. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY find~novel~net

You're just a servant, a widow at that. Beauty? You're lacking compared to the others. Strength? You're nowhere close. So sometimes it's best to recognize your place. With him, you'd better give up. The higher he climbs, the further he'll be from people like us." Natasha bit her lip and stayed silent. After a long pause, she lowered her head and returned to her room in silence. ---- Dylan lingered outside her door for a while, raising his hand as if to knock and comfort her, but he stopped himself. He was just a rough man, and Natasha already looked down on him.

Comforting her might only backfire. Still, he could not help feeling uneasy. Natasha was actually a very good woman. At the very least, she served Andrew with all her heart, never asking for anything in return. Meanwhile, Andrew treated her kindly. Yet, he had never given her a title or taken that final step with her. Dylan knew this had always been Natasha's hidden sorrow. Since Jayrodale, she had wanted to give herself to Andrew and become his woman. In the beginning, maybe it was a way to secure her place and hold onto him. But over time, her feelings had changed.

She had grown sentimental, truly falling in love with Andrew. The problem was that their identities were drifting further apart, and their strength even more so. Even the chance to spend time with him grew rarer and rarer. If things continued this way, it was easy to imagine that Natasha would only end up farther from him, until there was no chance left at all. ---- "At least I don't regret it," Natasha whispered softly into her blanket. In this world, not everything turned out perfectly. Many people and many stories were destined to end with regret.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2050 In Blumedale, at the Phelan estate. "Grandpa, I finally found information about the whereabouts of the Lloyd heir!" Luna had changed into casual home clothes, her long hair braided and hanging down her back. She looked like a stunning girl next door, with even the sharpness and aggression in her expression completely gone. She would dress this way only in front of the most senior elder of the Phelan family. Montgomery's eyes lit up in surprise. "Oh? You've heard news. of the Lloyds' heir? Luna, quickly, tell me... Where is he now? How is he doing?

Has he grown stronger?" Luna laughed softly. "Grandpa, you sound even more nervous and curious than I am. I don't know exactly where he is, but I met one of his clansmen. From what he told me, the Lloyds heir is definitely alive." Montgomery smacked his lips thoughtfully. "The Lloyds of Chetvine... All of them are extraordinary, not a simple one among them. So you still don't know the heir's whereabouts or his condition, but you met one of his kin. Well then, tell me what this clansman said. Who is it?" ---- Luna smiled faintly. "You've met him before, Grandpa.

He was the young man who treated your illness when he first came to Blumedale. His name is Andrew Lloyd." Montgomery frowned, deep in thought, then let out a soft oh. "You mean the guy Marvin introduced back then. So, Andrew is a Lloyds clansman. No wonder his medical skills were so impressive. The Lloyds have always been filled with talent." Luna's voice turned low. "Andrew is no ordinary man. Grandpa, you've been out of touch with the outside world, so you might be unaware. Here in Blumedale, Andrew is already at the height of his power.

It was he who destroyed the Driscoll family." Montgomery's expression finally changed as shock rippled across his face. "What? Was the Driscoll family massacre Andrew's doing? And he has only been in Blumedale for a short while, hasn't he?" Luna nodded lightly. "Yes, not long at all. But his rise has been astounding; even I can't help but view him differently. He was strong enough to seriously wound Franklin and even kill him outright. "Maurice couldn't match him either.

And now, with Governor McCormick backing him and the city's underground kings ---- under his command, his influence is unmatched. At the very least, I believe Andrew is an exceptional talent, one of a kind." Montgomery sighed deeply. "Back then, we misjudged him. To be honest, when Marvin introduced him, I didn't think much of it. I was grateful when he cured me, but I didn't value him beyond that. Looking back now, his brilliance was already shining then... It was just us who were blind to it." Luna chuckled. "Grandpa, it's not that exaggerated.

Still, I admit I underestimated Andrew more than once. I tried to recruit him to our side, but he refused, so I gave up on him. Now it seems I failed to truly respect a man of talent. Those with ability always carry pride, especially someone from a noble family like Chetvine's Lloyds." She smiled again, her eyes glinting. "But fortunately, it's not too late. I've managed to mend things with him for now."