

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2061 At 6 a.m., Billy took the lead, bringing Andrew and Eric toward the Majestic Hotel. The hotel was built on the outskirts of Goldridge City, nearly ten kilometers from the main downtown area. The surroundings were completely desolate and lifeless, with barely a soul in sight. "Billy, you're here pretty early today!" one of the Blues' guards called out cheerfully at the hotel entrance, where two lines of enforcers stood watch. Billy mumbled back, "Not early. The VIPs are already rushing." The man gestured with his hand.

"Alright then, let them through!" Andrew and Eric pushed their catering cart and quickly followed behind Billy. "Hold on!" Just as they were about to enter the hotel, the two were stopped. The man who had spoken earlier stared at Eric, looking him up and down. He asked, "You look familiar. I feel like I've seen you somewhere before." Andrew cursed under his breath, thinking Eric should have worn a mask. Since Eric was originally from Goldridge, it was not ---- strange for someone to recognize him. However, Eric smirked and said casually, "You've got the wrong guy. Someone this handsome? Get full chapters from FindNovel.net

I'm one of a kind. No way you've seen me before!" The guard laughed. "Damn! A delivery guy with attitude! Go on in. With a pretty face like that, you should be selling your ass instead. That's where the real money is!" The rest of the Blues burst out laughing. Eric's face darkened, and his hand twitched, ready to strike, but Andrew shot him a warning look to hold back. If not for that, Eric would have snapped. Eventually, the two managed to enter the Majestic Hotel lobby without further incident.

Billy led them to where the catering carts were supposed to be placed and said, "Just leave the food here, and our job's done." Andrew immediately realized that whoever had taken Shiloh was extremely cautious. Once they dropped off the food, they'd have to leave the hotel. In other words, this trip would be completely wasted. They would not see anyone and would have come for nothing. Billy looked completely numb as he started walking toward the ---- exit. Eric urgently whispered, "Should we control him and have him take us upstairs?" Andrew shook his head. "It won't work.

Any suspicious move will bring an immediate attack." Suddenly, the hotel doors shook violently. A hunched old woman holding a walking cane swaggered into the hotel. "I am Grace Valencia, here to pay a visit to Mr. Perry. I hope he will show some courtesy and not avoid me!" The dozen Blues at the door tried repeatedly to block her. When that proved useless, they all rushed forward to attack. Within seconds, screams filled the lobby as they collapsed one after another, their lives uncertain. A cold snort rang out. "Wow, Madam Valencia.

What a fiery temper!" Andrew looked up and saw a tall, slender man in an old-fashioned robe step forward. Eric whispered, "That's Heath Perry! He's the branch leader of the Blues here in Goldridge, a very high-ranking guy. I didn't expect even he would personally come to the hotel!" --- - Andrew quickly said, "Perfect opportunity. Let's get upstairs right now and find Shiloh!" Dragging Billy along, the three slipped away unnoticed toward the upper floors. The Majestic Hotel itself was not very large. It only had five floors. Andrew and Eric split up to search room by room.

The entire hotel had been rented out, so most rooms were completely empty with no guests. When they searched the fourth floor, Andrew finally discovered some clues outside a suite. Before he could act, a figure silently climbed over the wall and into the hotel corridor. Seeing this, Andrew

immediately retreated into the shadows at the corner. The figure that had climbed up did not notice him. Before long, he remembered whose silhouette this was. It matched perfectly with Henry Andrew had not expected to encounter Henry, a man Andrew had once clashed with.

Andrew smirked and stepped out of hiding, racing to the suite entrance. He did not enter but instead raised his palm and struck forward with explosive force. ---- Henry, carrying someone in his arms with a joyful expression, was just about to exit. Suddenly, he felt a wave of danger surge over him.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2062 Henry roared as he jerked his body backward, desperately trying to dodge the deadly strike. However, the moment he leaned back, his heart sank. The person in his arms was instantly snatched away, as if he had handed them over on a silver platter. "Give her back, or die!" Henry bellowed furiously. He slammed his palm against the floor, springing his body upward. However, it was already too late. Andrew had succeeded with one strike. Carrying the unconscious Shiloh in his arms, he charged directly through the fourth-floor corridor toward the window at the other end. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY Find★Novel.net

Henry gave chase relentlessly, roaring, "Who the hell are you? How dare you snatch someone from me like that! Do I look like a pushover to you?" The corridor was dimly lit, and Andrew was running with his head down, so Henry did not recognize him. Andrew paid no attention to Henry's furious shouts. Just as the window came into view and he was about to burst through and leap out, a towering figure suddenly appeared at the end of the corridor, completely blocking his path. ---- With a cold snort, the large guy raised his fist and threw a punch straight at Andrew.

The powerful energy rushing toward him made Andrew's heart skip a beat. This person was at least a high-level martial saint, and he might have already reached the peak. If that were the case, he must be the real culprit who had kidnapped Shiloh! Faced with a formidable enemy ahead, Andrew showed no fear whatsoever. He lifted his foot and met the opponent's fist head-on with a thunderous clash. As violent force surged toward him, he flipped backward several times through the air before finally neutralizing the force from the impact. The tower-like giant blurted out in surprise, "Huh?"

"You actually held up? Impressive!" His heavy footsteps pounded against the floor, shaking the entire level. With Shiloh in one arm, Andrew traded rapid, ferocious blows with the man, their movements so fast they blurred. Just then, Henry dove in from behind, striking at Andrew's back. -- -- Andrew sneered. Then, he suddenly hurled Shiloh's body toward him. "You want her that badly? Take her!" Henry panicked, yanking back his palm to avoid striking her. This was the Greene family's saintess, and she was far too valuable to risk injuring. With this toss, he also got a clear look at Andrew's face.

"So it's you, you little thief. You sure have some nerve coming back to Goldridge." His words were filled with hatred and shock. Nonetheless, it was not the time for revenge. With that, he grabbed Shiloh and immediately turned to flee in another direction. Andrew and the tower-like giant exchanged three powerful palm strikes. Both of them staggered backward, pushed by the tremendous force. The giant snorted angrily. "I recognize you... You're Andrew Lloyd, right?" He huffed and added, "If I didn't have urgent business to attend to, you'd already be dead!" Andrew stared at him coldly.

"Where's Shiloh? Where are you hiding her?" The giant was startled again, saying in surprise. "Oh? You figured ---- out that was a fake just now?" Andrew replied expressionlessly, "That wasn't her at all. Her scent and weight were completely different from Shiloh's." The giant clapped his hands, "Very clever indeed! You're right, that person definitely wasn't Shiloh. But did you really think I'd keep her hidden in Goldridge, waiting for complications to arise? She was moved elsewhere long ago! Even you, Andrew, can't outsmart me on this one." Andrew remained unmoved, "Who are you working for?"

I've had the honor of sending one of your cult's envoys to his grave. I don't kill nameless people, so state your name!" The giant grinned wickedly, "Kid, you really are bold. Have you ever heard of the Crimson Flame Cult? The Holtrien martial arts world is nothing but a place where ants crawl around in the High Oracle's eyes. Just wait. The Crimson Flame Cult will launch a full-scale invasion into the Holtrien underworld!" He added, "When that time comes, unifying the entire Holtrien martial arts world and commanding everyone under heaven will be child's play.

Even your government officials are nothing to us!" Andrew smirked. "Crimson Flame Cult? Never heard of it. Since you've finished your last words, prepare to die!" His aura exploded as he prepared to attack again. ---- The giant looked wary, not daring to be careless. To his surprise, Andrew turned around and fled directly along the route Henry had just taken. The giant chased for two steps before stopping and gritting his teeth. "What a cunning little bastard!" He chuckled darkly. "Fine. I'll spare you for now. As for that fool Henry...

By now, he should already be choking on his own bad luck."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2063 After walking out of the Majestic Hotel, Andrew immediately went after Henry. Soon, in a hidden alley, he finally spotted him, but there was someone else standing there too. It was Eric! Eric was blocking Henry's path, and the two men stood face to face, no more than five meters apart. Andrew could not help but laugh. He leaned against the wall, coughed twice, and settled in to enjoy the drama. These two ex- lovers had run into each other again, and he wondered what kind of sparks would fly. "Eric, you're back in Goldridge. Why didn't you come see me first? Original content can be found at find-novel.net

"Henry asked, his face dark with anger. Eric's face remained unreadable as he stayed silent. Henry barked, "Answer me! You have no idea how hard I've been trying to find a way to save you." Finally, Eric spoke. "Save it. Mr. Fischer, put that person down and walk away." Henry was stunned. "What did you just call me? Mr. Fischer? Eric, you never used to call me that." ---- Andrew could clearly see Eric's face flush with both shame and embarrassment. "Enough, Mr. Fischer. The past is behind us, and I don't want to talk about it anymore. Right now, hand the person over," Eric demanded.

Henry glanced back at Andrew, who was still leaning against the wall. Then, he turned back to Eric, his expression growing increasingly furious. "I get it now... So that's what this is about. Eric, you've betrayed me, didn't you? You've fallen for Andrew, haven't you?" By the end, he was practically roaring. His wild gestures made him look exactly like a victim of cheating. Andrew

sighed in disbelief. "Hey, hey, leave me out of your little lovers' quarrel, will you? Just for the record, Mr. Fischer, I never swooped in to steal your guy.

I've already got a few ladies of my own, so your sweetheart means nothing to me." The muscles in Henry's jaw twitched as he raged, "Eric, I'm asking you one more time. Have you fallen for Andrew?" Eric gritted his teeth. "What the hell is wrong with you? Are you going to put her down or not?" Henry sneered. "I knew it. There's no such thing as loyalty in this world. Since you've already thrown yourself into his arms, then ---- the first thing I'm going to do is kill him!" With an angry roar, he turned around and lunged at Andrew.

Yet, at that moment, the person in his arms suddenly woke up, eyes gleaming with mockery and coldness. The next second, Henry let out a pained howl and dropped the person like a hot potato, clutching his chest desperately. If he had not instinctively sensed the deadly danger and reacted in time, the stab would have been right through his heart. It would have been a fatal blow! The sudden attack caught everyone off guard, leaving both Andrew and Eric frozen in shock.

Henry clutched his bleeding chest and demanded angrily, "You bitch, who are you?" The woman who had been unconscious moments before now stood gracefully in the middle of the alley. She had rare blue eyes and slightly tanned skin, yet her delicate features and vibrant expression made her strikingly beautiful. Her lips, always parted ever so slightly, carried an air of irresistible allure. Just looking at her made one want to kiss her and hold her close. "My name is Cordelia Bourne, Mr. Fischer.

What a shame I couldn't end your life just now!" she said sweetly, though her ---- words dripped with venom Henry's eyes burned with fury. "You bitch, you're dead!" With energy swirling in his palm, he lashed out at Cordelia with a strike. Andrew flashed forward and intercepted Henry's attack from the side. At the same time, his Inferno Strike erupted, hammering toward Henry repeatedly. After taking just one hit, Henry felt like his chest was on fire and about to explode.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2064 When the second strike came, Henry's eyes filled with terror, and he did not dare take it head-on. Instead, he leaped away, his figure flickering several times as he fled the scene. His bitter voice echoed back through the night. "Just you wait, Andrew!" Andrew remained unmoved and turned to look at the blue-eyed woman before him. Her facial features looked like she was from Holtrien. However, her blue eyes clearly marked her as mixed- blood. Seeing Andrew studying her, Cordelia giggled sweetly and bowed gracefully, very demure. "I'm Cordelia Bourne.

Thank you so much for saving me, handsome. I'm mixed-race. Do you like my eyes? Why don't you come closer for a better look?" Her voice was bright and clear, like a songbird. Combined with her innocent smile, it was almost impossible not to be drawn in. Andrew, as if under a spell, began stepping toward her. The smile on Cordelia's face grew brighter. However, it tuned cold as the dagger in her hand thrust viciously toward Andrew. Andrew raised his hand and slapped her dagger away with a single strike. At the same time, he grabbed her throat and lifted ---- her off the ground.

Cordelia struggled to breathe, her eyes wide with shock. "Y-You were only pretending earlier?" Andrew smirked. "With such cheap tricks, you thought you could seduce me? Silly girl, you must still be dreaming. Now, you will answer whatever I ask." Cordelia gritted her teeth. "Forget it, I

will never tell you anything. If you have the guts, just kill me." Andrew smiled. "Sure, then die!" He slammed a fist into her forehead, and Cordelia looked shocked before collapsing unconscious with a thud. Eric frowned.

"Why spare her?" Andrew hoisted Cordelia over his shoulder and said quickly, "Let's go find somewhere to lay low. Shiloh's probably not at the Majestic Hotel anymore, and that guy from before was strong and smart. He tricked everyone, drawing all the factions to the hotel while secretly moving Shiloh elsewhere." Eric thought for a moment. "So you plan to use this woman to find out where?" Andrew nodded. "Exactly. Once we get back, you can use Phantom Mirage to get the truth out of her." ---- Before long, under Eric's lead, they found a hideout.

Andrew wasted no time and roused Cordelia back to consciousness. She opened her eyes and immediately scanned her surroundings warily. Andrew said coldly, "Choose whether you want to live or die." Cordelia giggled sweetly. "So it was you who brought me here, cutie." Andrew said coldly. "Choose: do you want to live, or do you want to die?" Cordelia gave a soft laugh. "So it was you who dragged me here. Well then, I suppose I want to die... Preferably with you, in the most thrilling way possible." Andrew's face remained frozen and hard. "I will ask only once. Follow current novels on NovelFind.net

Where did the Crimson Flame Cult take Shiloh?" Cordelia bit her lip and lowered her lashes pitifully. "I wouldn't know." Andrew's eyes narrowed. "Are you really not afraid of death?" Cordelia slowly began removing her clothes, revealing her undergarments and a full chest. "I would love nothing more than to die. So go on, let's see which one of us dies first." ---- Andrew's face did not change. "She's all yours." He rose to his feet and left Cordelia with Eric. Eric sat down where Andrew had been, his sharp eyes fixed on her. Cordelia pouted and fluttered her lashes.

"Oh my, both of you are so handsome. Come closer... Come and finish me off." Before she could say more, Eric slapped her twice across the face, hard and merciless. Cordelia froze, clutching her cheek, her eyes burning with fury. "Are all Holtrien men so cruel toward women?" Eric smiled. "First piece of information: she's not from Holtrien." He delivered two more merciless slaps. Cordelia was completely dazed, her cheeks swollen, and blood trickled at the corner of her mouth. Glaring at Eric, she snarled viciously. "I'll remember those slaps."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2065 Cordelia hissed, "Sooner or later, I will make you pay!" Eric delivered two more merciless slaps. Cordelia was sent flying and crashed hard against the wall before rolling to the ground. As she struggled to push herself up, her eyes burned with hatred. Andrew shrugged. "He doesn't care for women. So when he hits them, he never holds back. You'd better just give us what we want." Cordelia spat blood and snarled. "I would rather die than reveal anything. If you have the guts, then kill me!" Andrew smirked.

"Eric, looks like it's time for you to use your trump card." Eric grabbed Cordelia by the hair and said coldly, "You're as stubborn as a mule. Fool, your willpower and tough talk are useless against me." With that, he activated his Phantom Mirage, and energy ripples appeared. Cordelia struggled for a moment, but her eyes soon lost their defiance, and her head drooped in submission. ---- Eric sneered and asked, "Where are you from?" Cordelia obediently answered, "Auqania, the Crimson Flame Cult headquarters." Eric pressed further.

"The brute in the Majestic Hotel, who was he?" Cordelia answered, "He was a convict sent by the High Oracle, Mr. Dorian Haynes." Eric muttered, "Dorian Haynes... so that's his name, a convict of the Crimson Flame Cult. One last question. Where did you take Shiloh?" Cordelia opened her mouth to answer, but she suddenly let out a scream. Her face even contorted as if in tremendous pain. Eric snorted coldly. "Answer me. Where is Shiloh?" He intensified his Phantom Mirage, making Cordelia's head feel like it was about to explode. Cordelia opened her mouth, blood streaming from her nose and eyes.

Yet, all she could do was mumble nonsense. Even so, it took everything she had to force out those few words. Beyond that, she could say nothing, as if some mysterious power stopped her from speaking further. ---- Andrew realized something was wrong and told Eric to stop. Eric scoffed. "She's just a lowly woman. If she dies, who cares?" Andrew frowned. "Stop. We still don't know where Shiloh is. We worked hard to capture her, and if you kill her now, everything will be wasted." Eric finally withdrew Phantom Mirage and let her go. "Fine.

Then you ask her yourself." Andrew tore open the back of Cordelia's dress, revealing a crimson tattoo between her shoulder blades. It was a small red serpent coiled in a circular mark, clearly a symbol of the Crimson Flame Cult. At that moment, the serpent tattoo glowed with scorching heat, as if it might ignite. When Andrew touched it, his fingertips burned and smoked, but his face showed no pain. He pressed his palm against her back and forced a stream of energy into her body. Cordelia's agonized expression eased slightly.

Andrew withdrew his charred hand and muttered, "This seems to be a vicious method of control. That red serpent is a kind of seal. Anyone marked with it will die the moment they reveal secrets their master wants hidden." ---- Eric's eyes widened. "What an incredible technique. Let me study it." He stared at the seal for a long time but could make nothing of it. Andrew glanced at the unconscious Cordelia. "Let's rest for two hours. When she wakes, we'll question her again

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Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2066 At the same time, inside a villa on Mount Zircon, Henry sat with Grace and Edwin. Three martial saints had gathered in the room. "Mr. Fischer, are your injuries alright?" Grace asked, her tone not the slightest bit concerned. Henry stared out the window at the breaking dawn and said coldly, "Not enough to kill me." Grace gave a twisted smile. "Who would've thought that even someone as cautious as you could get ambushed?" Henry's cheek twitched. If Eric and Andrew had not been there to distract him, he never would have slipped.

Moreover, Eric's attitude now was distant and uncertain. It was obvious that he no longer intended to return to him. The thought filled Henry with fury. If Eric had truly fallen for Andrew, then what did that make him? That bastard not only tricked him last time, but now it seemed he was stealing his man, too. His feelings for Eric were complicated, like a treasure he could never allow anyone else to touch. ---- Edwin finally spoke. "Mr. Fischer, if you hadn't been caught off guard, you still wouldn't have revealed the saintess of the Greene family, would you?" Henry turned, his face cold.

"Mr. Pennyworth, this isn't selfishness. I only thought it unnecessary to notify the McCormicks until we tested things first." Edwin smirked. "Whether it was a test or whether you meant to keep it for yourself, only you know. But it doesn't matter anymore. The McCormick family is determined

to get the Greene family saintess! They will storm the Majestic Hotel at dawn. If that convict refuses to hand her over, then he's in for his death." Henry frowned. "Something about this whole thing doesn't feel right. I don't think the Greene family's saintess is at the Majestic Hotel." Grace scoffed.

"That's not necessarily true. Ever since we entered Goldridge, the Blues and their lackeys have locked down the hotel completely. That much security speaks for itself. The saintess must still be inside, or else they wouldn't guard it so tightly." Henry thought it over. Her explanation was not unreasonable. He gritted his teeth. "One more thing... Andrew is back in Goldridge." ---- Edwin gave a cold snort. "Then let's make sure he never leaves. this place alive." Grace cackled. "If either of you can pay the price, I'll gladly take his head for you." Henry and Edwin said nothing, ignoring her.

After all, her fees were outrageous, and she had already drained enough from them. Besides, killing Andrew could wait. What mattered now was seizing Shiloh. Outside, the sky was growing brighter. Edwin rose and said, "The McCormicks should already be moving. I'll go take a look." Grace yawned. "Since neither of you is paying, then I'm going home to sleep." Soon, Henry was alone in the villa. Slowly, a cold smile spread across his face. He muttered, "The McCormick family is going to come up empty- handed this time! The real saintess definitely isn't at the Majestic Hotel.

This is all just one big deception... "But while they can fool others, they can't fool me! After I get her, I'll definitely kill that Andrew kid and take Eric back. I won't let anyone else touch what's mine!" ---- After that, he made a phone call. This chapter is updated by find♦novel.net

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2067 Soon after, Riker arrived at the villa with several of the Hidden Dragons' best fighters. "Mr. Fischer, you sent for me? Riker asked, bowing respectfully, Henry's voice was cold. "It's time to make a move. I want you to capture one of the Blues' leaders and bring him to me. I have a use for him." Riker frowned. "But Mr. Fischer, once we strike, it means we're openly at war with the Blues. That's not wise." Henry gave a harsh snort. "To hell with being wise. Right now, I only care about finding the saintess. Do it. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT find♦novel.net

Whatever happens afterward, I'll take full responsibility." "Understood, Mr. Fischer," Riker said quickly before withdrawing. Just as he left, someone else walked straight into the villa. Henry turned, and his eyes lit up in surprise. "Eric, you've come back to me?" Eric's gaze was complicated. "Mr. Fischer, I came to tell you that from now on, there will be nothing between us." The joy on Henry's face drained away, replaced by a cold smile. " ---- Nothing between us? So you're set on being a free bird, flying away and never returning, is that it?" Eric shook his head.

"I've thought a lot these past days. What we had was just a partnership. Beyond that, there is nothing else. I don't owe you, and you don't owe me. That's all. So I'll take my leave." He turned to go, but Henry blurred across the room, blocking the door. "Stop! I still have something to say!" Eric narrowed his eyes. "What do you want?" Henry stared at him and asked bluntly, "Why? Why did you betray me?" Eric let out a mocking laugh. "Betray you? I was never yours to begin with. So how could I betray you?" Henry stepped closer.

"Eric, don't forget that right now, the whole world sees you as a traitor. You betrayed Mr. Thornton, and countless people want you dead. Following Andrew will get you nowhere. Only with me can you have endless power, wealth, and safety." Eric's expression stayed flat. "The old me might have been swayed by that. But the man I am now doesn't care about such things. When this is over, I'll find Dad, apologize sincerely, and accept whatever punishment he sees fit." ---- Henry's chest tightened. He could tell that Eric's resolve was unshakable, and he was really going to walk away.

His composure broke, and he roared, "Wait! Eric, once a traitor, always a traitor. Do you really think Andrew can protect you? And don't forget that he knows everything about us. Sooner or later, he'll see you for what you are and throw you out like trash." Eric's face paled, but he stayed silent, his jaw clenched. Henry's heart sank. Eric was not just his man, but he was also a powerful weapon. Phantom Mirage alone made him invaluable. Yet now, this asset was slipping from his grasp. Henry's voice was low and venomous. "Eric, I'll ask you one last thing.

You're not seriously in love with Andrew, are you? Don't be a fool. He likes women. He has no interest in men. You play that game, and one day he'll find out what you are and call you a freak." Eric finally snapped, "Shut up, Henry! My thoughts aren't as filthy as you think." Henry sneered. "Not as filthy? Then what does your blind loyalty to Andrew mean? Don't forget that you're a traitor, no matter how you dress it up."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2068 Henry hissed, "And for the record, you're into men. If one day you fall for Andrew, then what does that make you? How do you think he'll see you?" Eric let out a cold laugh. "I don't care how he sees me." With that, he walked away. Henry clenched his teeth, but in the end, he did not stop Eric. A heavy wave of frustration surged in his chest. He was determined to eliminate Andrew. Again and again, that man had ruined his plans, and now even Eric had been taken from him. Henry could only feel bitter defeat and burning rage. At Andrew's side, dawn finally broke.

Eric had gone out to get food and gather news about Goldridge. Time passed slowly, but Andrew looked calm, not worried in the least that Eric might run away. After all, this was Goldridge, and Henry had already shown his face here. If Eric wanted to leave, now would have been the perfect chance. ---- The door creaked open, and Eric walked in, pale-faced, holding a paper bag of breakfast. He tossed down Goldridge's famous tuna melts and said flatly, "Eat." Andrew grabbed one from the bag, unwrapped it, and bit in with relish. He glanced at Eric and smirked. "What's with that look?

You seem awfully weighed down." Eric huffed. "It's nothing and has nothing to do with you." Andrew finished the first sandwich and reached for the second. " Well, well. One short trip outside and you come back with a sour mood. Don't tell me you bumped into an old flame and had a fight?" Eric stiffened and glared at him. "You followed me?" Andrew shrugged. "Followed is a strong word. I just wanted to see if you had thoughts of running away." A cold sweat broke across Eric's back. He had gone out to buy food, but he had also gone up Mount Zircon to see Henry.

Yet, it seemed that Andrew had tailed him the entire time without him noticing Andrew took another slow bite of the warm, juicy tuna melt. " Don't get so jumpy. Eric, now I'm a hundred percent sure you're on my side. I know you went to Mount Zircon. Honestly, I had ---- another

reason too-if Henry tried to stop you, I would've stepped in and taught him a lesson." Eric gave him a sidelong glance. "So you were following me to protect me?" Andrew mumbled through a mouthful, "What else did you think?"

Man, these Goldridge tuna melts are something else." Eric's icy eyes softened into something more complicated. He watched Andrew devour his food and could not tell what he was feeling. When Andrew finished, he wiped his hands clean with a napkin. He looked up and saw Eric still staring at him with a dazed expression. The hairs on his arms stood on end. He quickly said, "Hey, hey, what's with that look? Cut it out. Don't do that again. Eric, you're a man, remember? With the right equipment. If you want to look, then look at those gorgeous, curvy women.

Let me be clear, I'm not your type." No wonder Andrew's mind had gone there. Eric's gaze had been so intense it was impossible not to read into it. Eric finally looked away with feigned disdain. "Relax. I like men, but only handsome ones. And you, Andrew, are nothing but a rough brute. You don't qualify." Andrew exhaled in relief. "Exactly, I don't qualify. Henry does!" ---- He laughed and added, "I hope you always think I don't measure up." Eric only gave a cold laugh and said nothing more.

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Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2069 After a long silence, Eric finally spoke. "Goldridge is already in chaos. The McCormick family launched a full assault on the Majestic Hotel, but they came away empty-handed. "That convict from the Crimson Flame Cult was incredibly strong, holding his ground against two of their martial saints without losing an inch. In the end, he fought his way out of Goldridge with the Blues covering him, heading southeast." Andrew frowned. "Southeast?" Cordelia had mumbled that direction before too. So, they could roughly deduce that Shiloh had most likely been taken to the southeast.

As for the southeast, that would be like finding a needle in a haystack. Goldridge's southeast led all the way south into the Gabo Creek region, a completely different state. There was no point in overthinking it, so Andrew dragged Cordelia over. The Crimson Flame Cult prisoner was splashed awake with a cup of cold water. Her wet black hair hung over her forehead, looking somewhat disheveled. "You might as well give up, I won't tell you anything, no matter what you ask." Her attitude was just as determined as before. ---- Andrew was not in a hurry and smiled instead. "Won't tell us anything?"

That means you do know where Shiloh was taken, right?" Cordelia's expression changed as she turned her head away. Andrew continued, "Being stubborn is useless. I can cloud your mind, hypnotize your spirit, and make you spill everything exactly as it happened." Cordelia scoffed. "You think that trick will work on me? The Flamebinding is incredibly powerful. No matter what method you use, even if you kill me, you won't get a word out of me." Andrew frowned. "The Flamebinding? You mean that red snake 'on your back?" Cordelia snorted coldly. "Since you already know, why bother with more talk?"

I know I won't survive anyway. Why don't you just put me out of my misery and kill me!" Andrew shook his head. "Killing you isn't difficult, but what I want isn't your death... It's finding Shiloh. Your turn, Eric!" Eric once again performed mental control on Cordelia. Soon, her eyes went blank.

Andrew began his interrogation, and Cordelia answered general questions honestly. Yet, when it came to Crimson Flame Cult ---- secrets, she would become agonized, then scream and pass out, Eric's expression darkened. "The Flamebinding is really something! It even resists my technique. Chapters first released on Find~Novel.net

Should I force my technique and interrogate her anyway? If this woman can't handle it and dies, so be it. She's worthless anyway." Andrew shook his head. "No. If you push your technique too hard, you'll just waste her life for nothing, and we still won't learn anything!" Eric sneered. "Then what do you suggest? The Majestic Hotel was just a front. Shiloh hasn't been there for some time, and that convict played everyone in Goldridge for fools. If we don't move faster, she'll be drained dry, and we'll have nothing." Andrew's gaze turned icy. "Step aside.

I'll remove the Flamebinding from her, then you can interrogate her." Eric was stunned. "Remove the Flamebinding? Andrew, aren't you supposedly a master of both medicine and martial arts? Since when do you have expertise in seals too? Don't make a fool out of yourself." Andrew ignored the pretty boy's mockery and undid the clothing on Cordelia's back. The Crimson Flame Cult woman smiled seductively. "What's this? Do you want to touch me, handsome?"

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2070 Andrew said evenly, "If you can quit acting slutty, I might consider sparing you a slap." Cordelia's face darkened, and she did not dare continue. Eric had already beaten her so badly before that the shadow of it lingered in her mind. Once again, Andrew pressed his hand against the seal on her back. The burning sting hit him instantly. The Flamebinding carried a fiery force similar to his Inferno Strike, but there was a difference. His Inferno Strike was pure, explosive heat, while the Flamebinding was fire mixed with poison, heat laced with venom. Andrew worked quickly.

He sealed several pressure points along her spine and then channeled his energy into the seal. At once, his power clashed violently against the seal's energy. Cordelia screamed, her whole body trembling. "What are you doing? Why does my back hurt so much? Stop, stop it!" Eric let out a cruel laugh, mimicking her voice. "Stop, stop it! Bitch, do you think this is some R-rated flick you're moaning for?" Andrew nearly spun around to smack the fool in the head. Only Eric could manage to drag his thoughts into such an absurd ---- place in the middle of something like this.

Withdrawing his energy, Andrew's brow furrowed. Forcing it with raw power was not going to work. Even if it did, Cordelia would end up tortured to death in the process. "It's useless..." Cordelia panted, her face twisted with pain. "That seal was set by one of the cult's Guardians. Only a Guardian, or the High Oracle, can undo it." Andrew said calmly, "If I'm not mistaken, the Crimson Flame Cult is an evil cult. And they control you through this Flamebinding, don't they?" Cordelia pressed her lips together and said nothing, but her silence confirmed the truth.

Suddenly, Andrew slashed his own palm. Sharp energy cut a line across his hand, and blood dripped like threads onto the seal at Cordelia's back. Eric's eyes widened, "Your blood can actually break the seal? Don't play me for a fool just because I skipped a few lessons!" Andrew ignored him, keeping his focus on the shifting mark. His blood seeped into the circular seal, and at once a vicious heat rose up in retaliation. It spread in a grayish-green glow, radiating pure malice. Cordelia shrieked, her pain worse than ever, her curses breaking ---- down into desperate pleas for him to stop.

Yet, Andrew did not flinch. With a sharp shout, he pressed his palm firmly onto the seal, releasing the scorching force of the Inferno Strike into it. The two powers clashed violently, and Cordelia's scream ended as she passed out cold. Andrew's eyes lit up as he realized it was working. Ten minutes later, he finally pulled his hand away. Eric stared in disbelief. "The seal's gone... You actually broke the Flamebinding!" The circular scar on Cordelia's back still looked raw and shocking, but the sinister aura that had marked it was completely erased. Now, it was nothing but an ordinary wound.

Andrew applied a miracle healing powder for wounds to the injury and sat back to wait. After a few more minutes, Cordelia stirred and slowly woke. Her eyes flew wide in disbelief. "Why do I feel... different? What did you do to me?" Pointing a shaking finger at Andrew, her face was filled with fear. Discover more novels at [Find★Novel.net](#)