

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

---- Chapter 2101 Someone shouted, "Grab her! The saintess belongs to our Camel Gang!" "Get lost! The saintess is mine. Anyone who dares block me today, I'll wipe out their entire family!" Another barked, "Kill! Kill them all, every last one of them! Kill, kill, kill!" "Send word to our clan immediately! Call every master here at once. If we can't snatch her today, we'll leave this place in ruins!" Within just a few breaths, the scene erupted into explosive chaos. Some martial artists, still unsatisfied, immediately contacted their backup or family forces.

The appearance of the Greene family's saintess always stirred up a storm of bloodshed in the martial world, and it was no. empty saying. Seeing the riot break out, the McDaniel family could not sit still any longer. Nicholas, as the family head, shouted out his orders directly. "Stop it! Everyone, stop right now! Do you hear me?" Unfortunately, no one listened to him. They all treated his words like hot air. ---- What a joke. When Shiloh, the key to immortality, was right in front of them, the McDaniels amounted to nothing, Eugene, Declan, and Callum saw that the father's words were useless.

Anger boiled in their eyes as they immediately stepped forward together, blocking the group of martial artists. "This is McDaniel family territory. Please do me a favor and don't start a fight." "I'm Eugene, the McDaniel family's eldest son. Please, everyone, stay calm and don't fight on our family grounds." "Everyone, just chill out! Don't listen to Andrew's nonsense!" The three brothers had barely finished speaking when someone spat. "Go to hell! We're here specifically for the saintess! Screw you for hiding the saintess from us!" Another barked, "Get lost, you bastard!"

Move, or I'll slap you to. death, Didn't you hear what that guy just said? Whoever takes the saintess gets to ascend to godhood and claim the throne! My glory days start now!" Worse than Nicholas, the three brothers' threats and pleas were completely ignored. All they got in return were spits on the ground and mocking laughter. ---- One hot-tempered brute even swung his palm across Callum's face, slamming him face-first into the dirt. Then, he straightened his suit jacket, revealing his muscular torso, and charged toward Dorian while shouting. The entire McDaniel family was stunned.

They watched helplessly as the situation spiraled completely out of control, powerless to do anything. The three brothers looked at each other, all too terrified to even do anything "Andrew is a disaster! He's going to be the death of our McDaniel family!" Eugene was furious, grinding his teeth. He turned to ask Nicholas what to do, but when he looked, Nicholas was nowhere to be found. He had slipped more than 30 feet away and disappeared completely in the blink of an eye.

All three brothers had the same thought at once: their father had given up trying to manage the situation, or rather, he could not manage it anymore. They were screwed. In that moment, all three of them felt an overwhelming urge to cry. "Out of my way!" ---- On Dorian's side, the battle had turned into a desperate fight to the death. After just the first exchange, his body was already covered in several deep cuts. Over 100 people were attacking him, and more than 20 of them were at martial king level.

It was like watching a mighty lion surrounded by a pack of hyenas; no matter how fierce, even he would eventually be torn apart. Shielding Shiloh with one arm, Dorian unleashed a storm of punches with the other, each strike sending out shockwaves that crushed everything in their path. In an instant, more than a dozen fighters were blasted back, coughing blood as they collapsed. However, his defiance only made the mob even crazier. "Kill him! Kill that outsider for daring to rampage in Holtrien!" someone roared, cheering on the raging martial artists.

Everyone just wanted to hack Dorian to death and then take Shiloh away. No one cared who was shouting this; they just felt their spirits lifted. It was time to go all out, to fight and kill directly. "Ascend to godhood, seize the throne, and enjoy the supreme life!" "If we don't fight now, when will we ever get another chance!" ---- "Let's go all in!" "Shed blood and sweat today, party tomorrow!" That encouraging voice rang out across the entire scene again. The tone got higher and higher, like giving a speech or commanding a grand battle.

Immediately, all the fighting martial artists felt their blood burning even hotter, their attacks becoming more vicious and desperate. "Your Eminence, catch her! I can't hold on much longer!" Dorian screamed in agony, his entire body soaked in blood. Under the influence of that encouraging voice, he became the first victim. Half his life was literally gone, with only one thought left in his head. 'To hell with the Greene family's saintess. To hell with the Crimson Flame Cult. I'm getting out of here, and no one is going to stop me!' Meanwhile, Henry was incensed.

He cursed at Andrew, "You won't lift a finger yourself, yet you stand on the side fanning the flames. Andrew, are you even a man? Do you have a shred of dignity as a martial artist?" Yes, Andrew had been the one stirring up trouble and adding fuel ---- to the fire. Now, facing Henry's accusations and mockery, he smirked disdainfully and continued cheering on the brave fighters. "Kill, Kill, kill! Kill until it turns dark, kill until it's a new day!" "Seize the saintess and become a winner in life! This is what real men do!" Chaos! The more chaos, the better!

This was exactly the effect Andrew wanted. No matter how amazing Alistair was, he would not possibly stop all the greedy martial artists. Shiloh was suddenly tossed high into the air, thrown straight toward Alistair. Alistair himself was already locked in battle, surrounded on all sides. For him, it was manageable, nothing he could not handle. He just had to constantly watch out for Andrew launching a sneak attack. 1 At this moment, he flashed out and shot up into the air to catch Shiloh. Henry and Grace could not hold back any longer, and both launched themselves forward as well.

Even though Andrew's ---- shameless antics filled them with burning rage, the temptation was right there in front of them. Only an idiot would not go for it. The most frustrated of all was Alistair. At his age, he was still being toyed with by Andrew. In his mind, Alistair had already imagined Andrew's death, tortured over and over again in the worst way possible.

---- Chapter 2102 A massive surge of black energy burst out like boiling water. Henry and Grace were both struck midair, coughing blood. Their eyes widened in utter shock. Alistair was far too powerful. With sheer force alone, he had driven them back. In truth, anyone who dared to lay a hand on Shiloh had no choice but to back off "When I strike, no one leaves alive. Whoever dares to move, I will kill!" Alistair declared coldly.

Holding Shiloh with one hand while massive black energy swirled around his other hand, Alistair's presence was awe-inspiring, stunning all the martial artists into momentary suffocation. Yet Andrew's calm, mocking voice rang out

once more. "To claim the saintess is to claim immortality. A few small casualties mean nothing. Now go! Take down that old bastard! Numbers win battles, so bury him!" At once, the crowd that had fallen silent grew restless again, their bloodlust reigniting. Alistair was indeed formidable, but the promise of eternal life outweighed everything else.

Bloodshot eyes flared once more, ---- and weapons gleamed under the lights as hundreds of blades and spears came crashing toward Alistair. At the same time, more than a dozen martial kings surged with energy, unleashing their power in unison. It was like a flood crashing down, and entire rows of buildings in the McDaniel family estate collapsed under the onslaught. The sight of hundreds of martial artists encircling Alistair was both brutal and spectacular. Everywhere their strikes landed, destruction followed. Henry and Grace locked eyes.

Their fear had nearly crushed them before, but now the temptation of the saintess burned their courage back to life. They both knew Alistair was not to be trifled with. Yet, the lure of the Greene family's saintess was enough to drive anyone mad. They clenched their teeth and charged in once more. Henny's fists blasted out twin gusts of force, while Grace swung her cane with a deadly gale, aiming straight for Alistair's head.

Another earth-shaking explosion tore through the battlefield, dozens more martial artists falling dead or crippled Alistair's fury boiled over as he roared, "Get out of my way! Anyone who dares step forward will be killed!" ---- By now, the mob was fully blood-crazed. His threats carried no weight. In fact, they only inflamed the outrage of the martial world even more. "Kill this old bastard! Everyone together!" "That's right! Forget the saintess for now! Take down this foreign relic first, then we'll decide what to do with the saintess afterward!" "He has slaughtered too many of our own.

He must pay with his life today!" The assault grew even more frenzied, waves of killing intent crashing against Alistair. Dozens of martial kings struck with murderous hate, and the battlefield became nothing short of epic. Dorian had been fighting alongside Alistair, but he was the first to buckle. Ten strikes landed against him in quick succession, blasting blood from his mouth and dimming the light in his eyes. He was hurled from the center of the battlefield, cast aside in defeat. From that moment on, Alistair alone held the center.

The endless tide of black energy at his command screamed through the air with a piercing whistle, cutting down anyone in ---- his path. He killed without hesitation, mowing down enemies as though they were grass. Yet, the more

he slaughtered, the harder the others threw themselves at him. The martial world never lacked for bloodlust. Once men's eyes turned red, the battle could only end one way: kill, or be killed. On the sidelines, Eric trembled, his throat bobbing nervously. His eyes shifted to Andrew, filled with shock, admiration, fear, and utter confusion all at once.

In short, the scene was as astonishing as it was terrifying. Andrew ignored him. He quickly shoved one pill after another into his mouth, and as the energy in his core surged back to life, his killing intent sharpened once more. Andrew sneered. "Your Eminence, you may be strong, but you forget that this is Holtrien. You outsiders have only one fate: death." Hearing Andrew's taunt, Alistair, trapped in the center of the storm, let out a furious roar. "Andrew, you wretched brat! I will make you pay dearly for what you've done today!"

---- Chapter 2103 Alistair's sleeves fluttered, transforming into sharp blades. Wherever they passed, screams filled the air. Several heavy blows landed as seven martial kings finally found an opening and struck viciously against his protective energy. Although no blood was spilled, Alistair still felt an unbearable heaviness crush against his chest. He silently cursed, 'Damn it! If this kept up, he would eventually be worn down and killed. For the first time, panic flickered in Alistair's heart. No matter how strong he was, facing this many martial artists at once left him helpless.

The more powerless he felt, the deeper his hatred for Andrew grew. That brat was nothing more than a filthy, unyielding troublemaker. Because of him, the Crimson Flame Cult's entire plan had been ruined. "Your Eminence, forgive me." At that moment, a man appeared in the distance, sword in hand. He charged forward and unleashed a massive blade of energy straight at Alistair. "if everyone else is fighting, then my family will not stand aside. ---- Better that the saintess falls into our hands than someone else's!

With a loud laugh, Nicholas' sword energy smashed into Alistair, sending him flying back. His frail figure tumbled through the air before he finally landed on his feet, barely steadying himself. A mouthful of blood rose to his throat, ready to burst out. However, Alistair was still the only martial emperor present, the sovereign of martial power. Forcing the blood back down, he swallowed it hard, suppressing the boiling pain in his chest "Nicholas, how dare you!" he snarled, grinding his teeth The one who had just struck was none other than Nicholas, the head of the McDaniel family.

Only moments ago, they had been allies of the Crimson Flame Cult. But now that everything was in chaos and battle had erupted, the McDaniels saw that the Crimson Flame Cult was finished and immediately kicked them while they were down, joining the scramble. Nicholas held his sword with righteous indignation and declared, "Everyone, follow me in executing this evil villain! The Crimson Flame Cult is an Auganian cult that threatens Holtrien's martial world!

Compared to seizing the saintess, killing this monster is the greater cause!" Following his rallying cry, the surrounding fighters' blood boiled, ---- and they all responded enthusiastically. Then, following Nicholas, they once again besieged Alistair. He might have been a speaker, a manipulator, a trickster. However, Nicholas was something worse; he was righteous on the surface, beastly at heart. Everyone knew he was after Shiloh, yet he dressed it up in the name of honor, claiming it was for Holtrien's martial world.

Finally, Alistair let out a muffled grunt and lost his footing Shiloh, who had been clutched in his hand all along, also slipped free and flew out. It was the perfect opportunity! Nicholas, Henry, and Grace moved instantly. They abandoned their attacks on Alistair and leapt toward Shiloh at the same time, each of their faces twisted with greed. But just then, a figure shot forward faster than all three of them, faster than anyone expected. It was Andrew! No one even noticed when he had slipped so close to the battlefield, but now his body blurred through the air like a phantom.

Then, in one motion, he swept Shiloh into his arms. and landed. ---- "Andrew, you bastard!" "Put her down right now, or we'll reduce you to ashes!" "Hand her over, or die!" Instantly, all eyes turned toward Andrew. Then came angry accusations and furious roars! Andrew could not care less about these impotently raging fools. Ignoring everything, he held Shiloh and charged straight toward the exit of the McDaniel family estate. In just a few moves, he darted away and disappeared into the darkness outside. Nicholas and the others were livid with rage. "Chase him!

Even if we have to pursue him to the ends of the earth, we'll tear him to pieces! He tricked us into fighting desperately, shedding blood and sweat, while he reaped the benefits! Kill him! We must dismember that son of a bitch!" The crowd was in an uproar, everyone wailing in frustration, enraged by the humiliation.

---- Chapter 2104 Naturally, the fastest one was Alistair. Beneath his black robe, his wrinkled face twisted with fury. Dark energy surged and carried him forward, each stride covering more than 30 feet as he tore after Andrew like a storm That little thief deserved to die a thousand times over! Right now, Alistair was as furious as he had ever been. Henry and Grace gritted their teeth and chased as well. They knew Andrew was up to no good, but they never imagined he still had enough strength to snatch Shiloh away.

It meant all their fighting had been for nothing, only for Andrew to reap the reward. The thought alone left them seething with frustration. The wind roared past their ears as they raced on. Once outside the McDaniel family estate, a vast forest stretched ahead. Andrew sprinted with everything he had, his legs kicking up gusts of wind. Yet, his face showed little relief. Alistair had the strength of a martial emperor, far too dangerous ---- to shake off. Moreover, Andrew was carrying Shiloh. Escaping under these circumstances seemed nearly impossible. Still, Andrew refused to give up.

At worst, he would just turn back and fight Alistair head-on again. The greater the pressure of battle, the more it pushed at the seal holding back his power. If the third seal broke as the second had, then Andrew could kill Alistair outright and strike a fatal blow against the Crimson Flame Cult. However, that was just wishful thinking. Breaking the second seal in his energy core had already taken everything he had. The third seal, which was also the last one, was another matter entirely.

Even Andrew had little confidence in when, or if, he could break it at all "Stay where you are!" Alistair's sinister voice carried from behind as a swirling gust of black wind shot toward Andrew's back. Andrew let out a cold snort, spun, and dodged the attack. The ground where he had just stood cracked open into a small crater. "If [let you escape now, then I don't deserve to be the High Priest of the Holy Cult!" Alistair's fury nearly tore through him as he closed the distance once more. Andrew's brow furrowed while he ran, knowing he could not ---- keep fleeing like this.

Sooner or later, the old man would catch him. This meant there was no choice left, and it was better to take the fight to him. Immediately, he slammed on the brakes, leaving two skid marks on the ground. Then, holding Shiloh, he turned around and stared coldly at Alistair. Alistair hovered half a foot off the ground, his presence overwhelming. This was the sign of someone who had reached martial emperor, a martial artist whose inner and outer energies had merged enough to briefly connect with the surrounding world That was why Alistair could even manage short bursts of flight.

The rest of the pursuers were still more than half a mile away, their angry shouts faint in the distance. Alistair stretched out a withered hand and commanded, "Hand her over, or I'll kill you first, then take her myself." Andrew narrowed his eyes. "Then let's settle this with our hands." Before he could move, a broad hand landed firmly on his shoulder. Andrew stiffened. Whoever it was had appeared without a sound, right behind him. He was about to strike back when a ---- calm, almost cheerful voice spoke first. "My friend, it's been a while.

It's me, Jerome!" 2 At that, Andrew froze, then his face lit up with joy. He spun around and saw that it really was Jerome. He looked almost the same as he had back in Goldridge, except the hair at his temples had gone even whiter. Clearly, the wounds from last time and Eric's betrayal had taken their toll. "Mr. Thornton, what are you doing here?" Andrew asked with a relieved smile. With Jerome here, he was not fighting alone anymore. Jerome stepped forward, placing himself between Andrew and Alistair, his stance unwavering.

He even answered leisurely, "I've been going around Sunstrand and the nearby areas."

---- Chapter 2105 Jerome said, "I've been recovering from my injuries while secretly investigating the situation back in Goldridge. When I heard earlier that the Greene family's saintess had appeared, I came to Sunstrand along with many other martial artists! "T just didn't expect such a dramatic show to unfold here at the McDaniel family estate. And I certainly didn't expect you to display such incredible prowess and actually manage to snatch her away!" As he spoke, he glanced at Shiloh in Andrew's arms.

Andrew's heart stirred with some concern that Jerome might make a move on Shiloh or develop covetous thoughts. Jerome smiled slightly and withdrew his gaze. As if knowing what Andrew was thinking, he shook his head and said, "Don't worry. I've never had any desire for the saintess. Eternal life is nothing but an illusion, and I've made my peace with that! Now you can leave with confidence. I'll handle the rest and clean up this mess for you!" This was exactly what Andrew had been waiting to hear. He nodded and said, "In that case, thank you very much, Mr. Thornton!" ---- Jerome laughed.

"From now on, young friend, just call me by my name. I'm no longer the leader of the Southern Martial Union. Besides, back in Goldridge, you acted righteously and saved my life. This time, I'm simply repaying that life-saving

debt." With those words, a powerful aura rose up around him as he faced off against Alistair. Andrew knew that Jerome probably had not yet reached the martial emperor level. However, many years ago, he had already been at the peak of martial saint. Even if his realm were not as high as Alistair's, the difference would not be much.

Moreover, Jerome was a leading figure in Holtrien's Southern Martial Union, a former union leader and martial arts giant. If they really fought, Alistair might not come out ahead. Andrew understood this, and Alistair, across from them, understood it even better. His face beneath the black robe looked extremely ugly as he said hoarsely, "Mr. Thornton, the Crimson Flame Cult has no grievances with you. Please don't interfere with our sect's business." Jerome chuckled, "The Crimson Flame Cult hasn't been active in Holtrien's martial world for many years!

Back then, your ---- cult was driven out of Holtrien by the united efforts of the northern and southern martial communities, and was nearly destroyed completely! "T just didn't expect that after such a short time, you'd make a comeback and return here without learning your lesson. Today, you either retreat on your own... or you let me test the strength of that old black magic of yours, Alistair." Alistair flew into a rage. "Fine! Then I'll have a proper match with you, Jerome.

Let's see how much strength this supposedly resurrected Southern Martial Union leader still has." Massive battle sounds immediately erupted throughout the forest. Andrew, holding Shiloh, had already left. There was no need to worry about Jerome. However, the clash between these two created quite a commotion, truly worthy of being true giants of the martial world. Just as Andrew broke free of the trees and neared the gates of Sunstrand, sharp sounds cut through the air. Four figures shot down in front of him. Each one radiated an oppressive aura, their strength impossible to conceal.

---- Andrew's eyes flashed cold as he halted abruptly. His instincts screamed danger. Martial saints, and almost all of them high-level ones, had arrived at once. It did not take a genius to figure out that they were hidden powers lying in wait all this time, finally choosing their moment to strike. The timing was perfect. Not too early, not too late. "Hand her over!" "The Greene family's saintess is guilty of heinous crimes and must be executed!" "You think you're saving a beautiful young woman? No, you're helping evil!" "Why waste words with some ordinary nobody?

Either hand her over or die on the spot!" 'The four martial saints all wore blank faces as they directly confronted Andrew. Andrew coldly raised his eyes to scan them, seeing a monk, a priest, a civilian, and a woman in royal attire. The one with a big attitude who threatened to kill Andrew was ---- none other than that last one, Leona Hayes! Faced with the overwhelming presence of these four towering figures, Andrew only replied, "Screw you."

---- Chapter 2106 The monk roared in fury, "How dare you!" His broad, square face was dark with rage as he glared at Andrew. The priest remained expressionless, his white robes appearing spotless and ethereal, giving him an otherworldly air. Next to them was a man in civilian attire with a refined appearance. He seemed to be in his 50s and spoke in a cool, measured voice. "Tam Morgan Drache, head of the East Veridian Drache family. The woman in your arms is a remnant of the Greene family.

This woman has brought disaster to the martial world and was once a public enemy of Holtrien's martial community. Please hand her over to us, and we will be eternally grateful!" Though his tone was polite, there was no mistaking the cold authority and pressure hidden beneath his words. Andrew raised his brows slightly. The Drache family of East Veridian was a household name that was even greater in power than the McCormick family of Goldridge.

It was said ---- that within the Drache lineage, one man had already reached the pinnacle of a martial emperor, just a single step away from becoming a martial god, standing at the very summit of the martial path. Therefore, the Drache family could be said to have one foot already in the door of the elite noble families. It was widely recognized that when a martial god appeared within a family, that family would be elevated to noble status in one stroke. Leona cut in sharply, her voice dripping with irritation, "Morgan, why waste words with him? He's nothing but a nobody.

Just kill him already." She radiated murderous intent and was clearly impatient. In her eyes, Andrew was already a dead man. Besides, the other three people beside her were all prominent figures from the Southern Martial Union. Wasting words with some unknown nobody was beneath their dignity. Morgan smiled slightly and said to Andrew, "You may not know who we are yet. Very well, let me enlighten you so you can drop your guard. I won't repeat my own introduction since you already know. ---- "This great monk is Arturo Barker. He's from the Gilded Bloom Sanctuary, ranked 13th on the Titan List.

This priest is even more remarkable, the great seer from Mistveil Peak! His reputation shakes our entire Southern Martial Union! "As for this lady, she is Leona Hayes from the Wandering Sect, also a renowned figure in our Southern Martial Union." When he introduced Leona, a flash of arrogance crossed her face, She looked down at Andrew with contempt, clearly very proud of her status. Andrew shook his head and said with casual indifference, "I know Mistveil Peak. It's just a bunch of stinking priests."

As for the Gilded Bloom Sanctuary, I've heard of it, but it's far inferior to the Northern Monastery." His words made Arturo's face darken with fury. He thundered, "Arrogant brat! Do you have the guts to test my staff!" Andrew ignored him and continued, "The East Veridian Drache family is an old noble house, a decent enough family, I suppose. But Wandering Sect? What kind of garbage is that? Never heard of it!" His dismissive tone made Morgan pause in surprise before his brows knit in displeasure. This young man was beyond --- arrogant; he had called the great Drache family 'decent enough'.

Andrew's direct dismissal of the Wandering Sect as "garbage" that he had never heard of made Leona explode with rage. "You little bastard! I'll rip out your tongue and then show you whether the Wandering Sect is garbage or not! You uncultured swine, I'll teach you a lesson for spouting nonsense in front of me! Prepare to face your death!" With an explosive temper, she lashed her flexible whip directly at Andrew's face. Her whip was fitted with barbs, making it an extremely vicious weapon. By aiming directly at his face, it was obvious that she wanted to disfigure him completely.

The cruelty in her strike made Andrew's gaze turn icy cold. Clutching Shiloh tightly, he stepped back just in time to avoid the whip's deadly snap. Then, in the blink of an eye, he surged forward. His right hand glowed a fierce crimson as he shot it out, seizing the whip as it recoiled. The sudden move caught even Morgan and the aloof priest, Ernesto Griffith, off guard. For a brief moment, they froze. And in that instant, Leona's whip was wrenched from her ---- grasp by Andrew's hand.

---- Chapter 2107 "Hah, you're overestimating yourself! Grabbing my whip? You can forget about keeping that hand!" Leona sneered, but her expression changed in an instant as a sharp cry escaped her lips. Andrew yanked hard, the force ripping through the weapon. Unprepared, Leona was dragged forward several steps. Humiliated and enraged, she had to steady herself by sinking her energy deep into her core before regaining balance. Yet, the

moment she caught herself, a violent gust howled toward her. Andrew had already closed the gap, striking first.

His Inferno Strike blazed straight for her forehead, the attack decisive and lightning-fast. Leona felt her delicate body swaying, unable to stand steady. Especially with the scorching pressure bearing down on her face, she could barely breathe. "Ernesto, save me!" At the brink of death, Leona screamed, her eyes wide with terror. She had never imagined Andrew would be this ruthless or this strong. One slip, and her life would be snuffed out in his hands. ---- "So young, yet already so ruthlessly vicious. Very well.

Let me teach you a lesson." Ernesto was still holding his sword as he snorted coldly. Then, his sword, still in its sheath, shot out at stunning speed! It struck Andrew's Inferno Strike head-on, steel vibrating violently with the force. The sword quaked, releasing waves of power that shattered Andrew's attack within moments. Leona escaped with her life, leaping backward, her face drenched in sweat. She pointed a trembling, hate-filled finger at Andrew. "You little bastard! I'm going to kill you!" Andrew did not even glance at her, turning instead to face Ernesto.

This man had managed to block his Inferno Strike with just his sword, and it was not even unsheathed. His terrifying power might even surpass Alistair's. With a flick of his fingers, Ernesto summoned his sword back into his hand. He stepped forward gracefully, tilting his head as he looked down on Andrew. "I am Ernesto Griffith of Mistveil Peak. You've shown enough strength to at least earn the right to know my name." His tone dripped with arrogance, his words more command than courtesy. "Now, put her down and walk away. Go ---- wherever you please, but leave her." Andrew smirked.

"Mistveil Peak's sword technique really does live up to its reputation. But if you think that alone is enough to make me surrender her, you're not worthy." Ernesto narrowed his eyes as they locked onto Andrew. "Do you even realize what you're saying? I'm already giving you enough face by talking to you. I can have your head with just one strike." Leona laughed, her voice sharp. "You clueless fool! Ernesto is ranked eighth on the Titan List, tied with none other than Jerome Thornton of the Southern Martial Union! And you dare defy him?

You or your family are walking straight into death!" Morgan's voice was cold. "That's enough. We've held our tempers out of courtesy, offering you fair words again and again. But do not mistake that for weakness. If any one of us truly struck, you would already be bleeding out where you stand." Andrew's

smile twisted, his expression edged with fury. "Damn hypocrites... Trying to snatch someone away while talking about justice. And you dare call it reason? Don't fool yourselves.

You may be powerful, but even if the entire Mistveil Peak sect or the whole Southern Martial Union came ---- at me, I wouldn't care." His arrogance ignited the fury of everyone present. Arturo bellowed, his voice booming. "Step aside, all of you! Let me cleanse this devil once and for all. He's blinded by darkness, and he must be slain!" Leona snarled in agreement. "Arturo, I'll join you! That little thief must be ground to dust!"

---- Chapter 2108 Just as both sides were about to clash, ready to unleash their full strength, Shiloh, while still in Andrew's arms, suddenly opened her eyes. Her gaze held no pupils, no hint of black, only pure, chilling whites. In that instant, an eerie, indescribable presence swept across the battlefield. Andrew was the first to sense something was wrong. He snapped his head down, looking at her. Shiloh's emotionless eyes looked straight back at him, and his heart jolted hard in his chest. Before he could react, she began to float. Yes, float.

Her body lifted out of his arms, and around her, a dark aura slowly coiled to life. The aura was cold, suffocating, and so heavy with shadow that Andrew himself felt his skin crawl. "This is bad... Her dark power is awakening!" Morgan shouted, his face grim. Arturo and Leona, who were ready to strike at Andrew, froze where they stood, unease flashing across their expressions. ---- Even Ernesto's composure wavered as his grip tightened around his sword. Shiloh drifted back down to the ground. Her black hair fell across her face, hiding her eyes.

Her movements were stiff and unnatural, while her dense black energy surrounding her body grew thicker and more turbulent. "Such terrifying dark power," Morgan mumbled again, his voice heavy. "She hasn't even fully awakened, but already she's at the level of a martial saint." He barked an order. "We can't wait any longer. We must strike!" Arturo swung his massive staff forward, bellowing, "I'm breaking my vows against killing today!" The muscles in his arms swelled, veins bulging. One blow from that staff could have crushed a car into dust.

Andrew's eyes turned cold as he lashed out with a palm strike. At the same time, Ernesto's blade gleamed, arcing straight for Andrew's temple. "You brat!

I've been patient with you long enough. Do you really think I have no temper?" Andrew's Inferno Strike collided with the sword. The impact ---- sent him staggering two steps back, but he only grinned, feral and wild, before lunging forward again. Ernesto stood his ground, not even budging. "To make me move at all? That alone is worth recognition!" Andrew had already leaped up and was about to strike down at Ernesto's head from above.

But suddenly his body dropped, he changed direction, and swept his leg toward Arturo's back. Arturo had already raised his staff to crush Shiloh when the danger struck him. With a furious roar, he yanked his weapon back and spun it across his body. Andrew's foot slammed into the staff, the shockwave bursting outward like a cannon blast. Ernesto roared, his pride stung. "Die!" His sword swept out, releasing a wave of light that streaked straight for Andrew. By nature, Ernesto was extremely proud. At such a young age, he was already on par with Jerome.

Moreover, Mistveil Peak was the leading sect of the Southern Martial Union, and even looking at the entire world, it was a place of prominence. Ernesto was Mistveil Peak's prodigy, their youngest master. ---- He had not wanted to lower himself by getting too entangled with Andrew. However, Andrew had just intercepted Arturo's attack right in front of him. For Ernesto, this was nothing short of a slap in the face. It was as if he could not stop Andrew, and it was an absolute humiliation! Andrew showed no fear. His eyes were cold as he struck out three consecutive palm strikes before him.

After three dull impacts, Ernesto's blade energy disappeared. At that moment, Shiloh had already been bound by Leona's whip. Her face lit up with wild joy as she exclaimed, "The saintess belongs to the Wandering Sect now!" She gave a sharp tug, not to kill Shiloh, but to drag her closer. Morgan barked sharply, his face dark. "Leona, don't be a fool! 'The Greene family's saintess is a plague on us all. Will the Wandering Sect really choose self-destruction?" Leona laughed wildly. "Whether it's destruction or soaring to new heights isn't for you to decide!

Once I seize the last bloodline of the Greene family, we will see who dares oppose ---- me!" Her hand reached out, ready to seize Shiloh. But at that moment, Shiloh, who seemed to be in a trance, suddenly raised her hand. Then, she reached out with a light, floating motion. Leona's face flushed red, a choked gasp ripping from her throat. A heartbeat later, blood gushed from her chest and mouth in a crimson torrent. Everyone was horrified, including Andrew. He stared intently at Shiloh's hand and saw that those small hands had pierced into Leona's chest.

A massive bloody hole appeared in Leona's chest. She looked down at it once, pain flashing across her face, then fell backward. She died with her eyes wide open.

---- Chapter 2109 "Praise the Eternal Eclipse!" Arturo bowed his head, chanting like a monk in prayer. Veins bulged across Morgan's forehead, his voice sharp with fury. "I warned her. I told her not to give in to greed. Ernesto, Arturo... The saintess' dark power is fully awakened now. The three of us must strike together!" Ernesto slowly drew his sword. Even in the dead of night, its blade gleamed with a dazzling light. One look was enough to know that it was no ordinary weapon, but a true divine blade. Without another word, he lunged, thrusting straight at Shiloh.

In the darkness, a streak of silver light split the air. At the same time, Arturo raised his massive staff with both hands and brought it crashing down. Morgan let out a thunderous shout, leaping into the air, his palms crashing toward Shiloh's side. Three supreme masters moved as one, striking to kill. Andrew's voice cut through the chaos like a blade. "You shameless bastards! Three against one girl? I won't stand by and watch!" ---- He slammed a foot forward, the ground trembling beneath him as a violent force erupted. Inferno Strike roared from his palm, blazing toward them.

Morgan had intended to ignore him, but when he felt the searing wave of heat surging at his back like a tidal wave, his face changed instantly. Shocked, he muttered, "How can he be this strong? Something's wrong with that technique!" Even so, he did not hesitate. With a snarl, he threw his palms forward to meet Andrew's strike. The clash was thunderous. Morgan was a peak martial saint, the proud head of the Drache family, and a man who stood at the very pinnacle of the Southern Martial Union. His power would have been overwhelming against anyone else.

Yet, the instant his palms slammed against Andrew's strike, fiery streams of energy burst into his meridians. His chest constricted, his face flushed scarlet, and with a guttural roar, he tore himself free, stumbling back. He looked down in disbelief as he realized that his hands were ---- scorched, the skin burning as if smoke might rise from it. "What on earth..." For a second, even Morgan was shaken. He had expected to send Andrew flying. Instead, he was the one who got injured. And Andrew? Morgan looked up and was immediately dumbfounded.

Andrew was already charging toward Ernesto without missing a beat. Did this guy not even need to catch his breath? How could his energy core operate at such high intensity? All martial artists needed time to recover after attacking. Even a true martial emperor would have moments when their energy weakened and their techniques grew stale. It was just that martial emperor-level figures attacked so seamlessly that ordinary people could not tell when they were vulnerable. However, watching Andrew, Morgan felt like Andrew fought as though his energy well could never run dry.

This man was definitely not some nobody. He had to be a peerless prodigy who came out of nowhere. Morgan's chest tightened again, not just from the backlash, but from the sinking weight of realization. Still, he dared not hesitate; killing the Shiloh was now a matter of survival. However, before he could act, a massive wave of energy suddenly exploded outward. Arturo spat out a mouthful of blood and said in horror, "This is bad... [can't block it!]" His massive frame, along with the staff in his hands, was sent flying.

He crashed through more than a dozen trees before finally coming to a stop. The man had nearly lost half his life! Meanwhile, Ernesto's sword only held out for a few seconds before bouncing back violently and striking his own chest. Then, a mouthful of blood came out with a muffled sound. Ernesto was proud and unyielding. He gritted his teeth, refusing to retreat. Even so, it was not up to him. Shiloh lifted her eyes and gave him a completely emotionless glance. --- With a gentle push, dark power surged out like a tide. Ernesto finally could not hold on any longer.

He spat blood again and was sent flying backward. Morgan had to stand further away because of Andrew's intervention. However, he still felt his chest tighten, as if he had been hit by a sledgehammer. He spat out a mouthful of blood as well. He staggered backward more than a dozen steps before finally stopping. "It's over! The Greene family's saintess has completely awakened!" Clutching his chest, Morgan's face was filled with fear and dread. Among everyone present, only Andrew was unharmed. He was only a few steps away from Shiloh.

However, when that wave of black energy surged outward, it automatically flowed around him. Looking at Shiloh now, Andrew's palms were sweating as he said quietly, "Shiloh, what's happening to you?" Shiloh's eyes, which showed only whites, turned toward him. "I don't want to kill you, so leave," she said, her voice flat and mechanical. --- Her slender frame trembled once, then she vanished, reappearing in front of Arturo in the blink of an eye. The

black energy around her small hand transformed into a sharp spike that crashed downward.

If the strike landed, Arturo's skull would burst apart in a spray of crimson mist, and he would be dead just like that. Achill ran down Andrew's spine, his scalp prickling as he beheld the scene. The Shiloh standing before him now was no longer the gentle person he knew. The power radiating from her was monstrous, overwhelming, and far beyond what should have been possible. Even at the peak of his strength, Andrew realized he might have struggled against this terrifying force.

---- Chapter 2110 "You demon, how dare you act so brazenly in front of me!" Ernesto roared at the last moment. He soared upward, gripping his sword with both hands and slashing downward. A massive blade of energy wreathed in power swept toward Shiloh. Shiloh remained expressionless as she turned and clawed fiercely in front of herself. Immediately, the swirling black energy around her gathered like a whirlpool, forming a shield before her. 'The sword energy crashed into the shield with tremendous force.

Then, the blade energy dissipated, while Shiloh and her shield remained completely unharmed. "Mistveil Peak's techniques are as useless and pathetic as always!" came a hoarse voice from Shiloh's mouth, filled with thick disdain. Ernesto's fury flared. The proud man, always revered and never mocked, shook with rage. Yet, under Shiloh's gaze, which looked at him like he was

already dead, he did not dare unleash any of his temper. He could only grit his teeth and glare at Shiloh. She turned ---- around, placed her palm toward the ground, and gave a light pull.

Arturo was suddenly grabbed by the throat by Shiloh. The current Shiloh was about five feet three inches tall, having transformed into a teenager.

Meanwhile, Arturo was at least six and a half feet tall, broad-shouldered, and thick-waisted. He was a complete brute of a man, yet Shiloh lifted him up like he weighed nothing. Morgan did not dare approach and could only shout angrily, "Let him go, you abomination! Do you really mean to keep slaughtering, piling sin upon sin?" Shiloh's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Right and wrong, are decided by heaven, not by men.

I kill people because you all deserve to be killed. You're nothing but an insignificant insect. What right do you have to criticize my actions?" As her word fell, a crack echoed in the air. She had just crushed Arturo's neck. Just like that, a martial saint died in her hands. Andrew's brow furrowed deeply. The current Shiloh, with dark energy surging around her, had indeed become a completely ---- different person. Legend said the Greene family's saintess was the martial world's public enemy. Now it seemed that Shiloh, having awakened to her true nature, was indeed very dark.

He hesitated over whether he should intervene to stop her. As if knowing what Andrew was thinking, Shiloh turned to look at him. "I hope you will never interfere with my affairs. Leave quickly. I won't see you again after this. But if you obstruct my path, then I will show no mercy." Andrew took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "I have no grudge against you, so naturally I won't obstruct your path. But Shiloh, randomly killing people isn't right!" Shiloh let out a mocking laugh. "You only see me randomly killing people, but you don't see how these bastards treated my family years ago.

Everyone calls me a witch, but none of you remember that once, I was kind to you all. What's happening now is nothing but the price these vermin must pay." Andrew's heart clenched. He no longer knew what to say, and it seemed Shiloh and the martial world had some unknown history. ---- Seeing Arturo killed right before his eyes, Ernesto's eyes blazed with fury. "Abomination! You truly deserve death! Tonight, I will be the hand of heaven itself!" "Hand of heaven?" Shiloh scoffed, her raspy laugh cutting through the night. "You, a holier-than-thou priest from Mistveil Peak?

Don't flatter yourself. In my eyes, I am your heaven." With that, the black aura around her exploded, boiling into the air as she struck first. Her right hand

whipped out, unleashing a torrent of shadow-forged force that roared toward Ernesto. At the same time, the tide of darkness surged outward, wrapping around Morgan and dragging him into its suffocating grip. Morgan fought like a cornered beast, growing weaker with each exchange. Gradually, Shiloh began to counterattack him, putting him in mortal danger. Meanwhile, Ernesto remained expressionless, his clean robes now splattered with blood.

Reckless and desperate, he wielded his sword with deadly intent. The forest was filled with his wildly flashing blade energy. ---- Yet, Shiloh's movement and attacking power had reached a level that was ghostly and earth-shaking. Her pale hand shot straight through the storm of swordlight, her fingers clamping onto the blade itself. With a savage twist, she wrenched it apart. 'The metal shrieked and snapped, the holy steel shattering in her grasp. Andrew could not help but step forward, holding his breath.

---- Chapter 2111 Ernesto stood frozen in horror. He gripped the broken hilt of his sword, staring in disbelief at what had just happened. Suddenly, Shiloh's small hand shot forward, palm aimed straight at his skull. Only then did Ernesto snap back to reality, his face going pale with terror as he desperately tried to defend himself. However, it was too late. Her palm struck him square across the face, and he let out a muffled groan as he was sent flying dozens of feet through the air before rolling across the ground.

When he finally struggled to his feet, his face was completely mangled and unrecognizable. He raised a trembling hand to point at Shiloh, trying to say something, but instead, a mouthful of blood came spurting out first. Shiloh did not even spare him a glance. With a reverse pull of his hand, Morgan was yanked through the air toward him against his will. She threw a devastating punch mid-air, and Morgan's back made a sickening crack. His bones were shattered, and his clothes were torn open with a gaping hole.

Blood and ---- fragments of organs gushed out of his mouth as if his life were being wrung dry. "Die!" Shiloh said coldly, showing no mercy as she prepared to stomp down and crush Morgan's skull. Morgan was already at death's door, and all he could manage was a bitter laugh. Just then, Ernesto charged forward again. His hands traced a formation in the air, guiding his aura into the shape to form an octagonal formation that slammed into Shiloh with tremendous force. After all, he was someone who could match Jerome in skill, and he was not as weak as he appeared.

"Monster, with me here, I won't let you keep slaughtering!" The octagonal formation shifted and transformed in mid-air, radiating an ancient, mystical aura. Shiloh's lips curved into a faint, mocking smile. She said dismissively, "The Mistveil Peak's Octa-Palm Exorcism? Not bad, but nothing special! Kid, trying this trick in front of me is nothing but showing off in the wrong place." Then, she formed a seal with her hands, and suddenly a black ---- vortex opened before her. Ernesto's octagonal formation was instantly pulled inside. Nonetheless, he was formidable in his own right.

His expression hardened as he roared, "Powers of Heaven and Earth, heed my call! Grant me the strength to purge this evil!" His hands shifted rapidly, forcing the octagonal formation to transform, releasing beams of hazy blue light. For a moment, Shiloh's vortex began to tremble, close to collapsing. Even so, she only snorted coldly, her eyes flashing with a chilling black glow. The vortex roared to life, spinning with terrifying force. Its pull surged out violently, ripping Ernesto's Octa-Palm technique apart in an instant.

Blood trickled from the corner of Ernesto's mouth again, and he staggered backward three steps. For the first time, his eyes showed genuine fear as he looked at Shiloh. Shiloh walked toward him step by step, her face completely expressionless. She said, "Well then, you can die before Morgan does! After you're dead, I'll march up to Mistveil Peak and wipe out every last one of your entire clan!" Her light, casual words sent chills throughout Ernesto's entire body.

---- Suddenly, he remembered his master's repeated warnings before he had left the mountain: the saintess of the Greene family was a being beyond the realm of martial strength. With his current level, if he ever encountered her awakened form, he was to run immediately. However, Ernesto's overwhelming pride had made him forget about this. After all, he was at least 20 years younger than Jerome, yet his combat ability was already equal to his. Mistveil Peak had many prodigies, but among them all, Ernesto was the prodigy of prodigies. Now, standing before Shiloh, he felt like nothing but trash.

"Tf you want to kill me, then do it. We of Mistveil Peak have never feared death. Monster, the Greene family was destroyed because it was fate. No matter how much terror you cause now, one day you'll end up like your people: wiped out." He straightened his chest, ready to face death head-on. Shiloh suddenly smiled, her finger flicking toward him. A bloody hole was punched through half his torso. The searing pain made sweat pour down Ernesto's forehead as he gritted his teeth and groaned involuntarily. ---- "Feel it well. This is the agony before death.

And remember- we of the Greene family are not extinct yet. So I promise you, before I die, Mistveil Peak will fall first." The words drained the last color from Ernesto's face. Yet, instead of begging, he shut his eyes and waited for death in silence. Shiloh tilted her head, looking bored. "Pathetic. Mistveil Peak's priests all have the same tired spirit. In that case, just die." Dark energy coiled around her fingertip as she pointed it at Ernesto's forehead. "Wait!" Andrew's voice rang out at the very last moment.

---- Chapter 2112 Shiloh whipped her head around, her eyes ice cold. She asked, "You're going to stop me?" Andrew avoided looking directly at her eyes, which had no whites left. He could not tell if she was still the same innocent and kind Shiloh from before. So, it was best not to confront her head-on. He said firmly, "Shiloh, you can't keep killing people! I know you're angry inside, maybe even filled with hatred. But you just awakened, so you must still have a lot of things you need to do, right? So please, stop this. Spare their lives!" Andrew stepped forward with a serious expression.

Shiloh snorted coldly. "I already told you I don't want you meddling in my affairs. If it weren't for the fact that you helped me in the past and you're a decent person, I would have killed you along with them just now!" Andrew said in a deep voice, "So you do remember that I helped you in the past. Then let me ask you this... Do you remember who you really are now?" Confusion flickered across Shiloh's face first. She nodded, then shook her head. "I remember a lot of things... I ---- remember who I am!

But there's still so much that no matter how hard I try to remember, I just can't recall!" As she spoke these words, her face showed obvious pain. Andrew quickly said, "That's how amnesia works. You need special triggers to help you remember the past. So, Shiloh, don't force yourself to remember. Just let it happen naturally." She seemed to take Andrew's words to heart, as the pain disappeared from her face and she gave an almost imperceptible nod. Andrew felt encouraged, seeing that she was still willing to listen to him.

So, he pressed further, saying, "Shiloh, I don't know why your Greene family became enemies of the martial arts world. But since you're the last member of the Greene family, I hope you'll stop killing people and focus on living a good life instead. That's the right path." Shiloh smiled coldly. "Why shouldn't I kill these insects? Originally, I could have just ignored them. But since they're asking for death and delivered themselves right to my doorstep, of course I'm

going to send them straight to hell!" Andrew raised his voice. "No, you're wrong!

There are so many people in the Holtrien martial arts world... Do you think ---- you can kill them all? Shiloh, trust me. The more people you kill, the more enemies you'll make. Eventually, you'll be trapped in endless battles." Shiloh raised an eyebrow contemptuously as she looked at Andrew. "You think I'd be afraid?" Andrew smiled bitterly. "With your power, of course, you wouldn't be afraid! But you can't spend your whole life just fighting and killing, can you?

Look, you just woke up, so you must have plenty of important things to take care of."" He continued, "You used to love working part-time jobs and making money, didn't you? I think you were earning all that money for certain people or things you needed to accomplish, right?" Confusion appeared on Shiloh's face once again. She stood there frozen, furrowing her delicate brows as she thought deeply. Finally, she turned to look at Andrew. "You're not wrong. I do have a lot of urgent things I need to handle. But that doesn't stop me from killing these two idiots who don't know when to quit first!

Mistveil Peak and the East Veridian's Drache family are both nothing but trouble! Just seeing them makes me feel disgusted beyond words." ---- She reached out, ready to smash Ernesto's head with one palm strike. Andrew panicked, realizing that despite all his persuasion, Shiloh was still incredibly bloodthirsty. In desperation, he rushed forward and grabbed her small hand, shouting, "Shiloh, you really can't kill anyone else! If you keep doing this, you'll only make the conflict worse. 'Then, when I want to help you in the future, I won't know how!

Shiloh's small face erupted in fury, and black energy swirled around her body as she swung her other hand to strike Andrew.

---- Chapter 2113 Andrew gritted his teeth and made a desperate decision. "Fine, if you want to kill someone, go ahead and kill me too!" Shiloh's small fist finally stopped just inches from Andrew's nose. Her face remained cold as she hissed, "This is the first time, and it's the last time! If you ever dare to interfere with my business again, I won't spare you!" With that, her figure flickered, disappearing into the forest in just a few moves. "Where are you going?" Andrew called after her, but there was no answer.

He sighed inwardly, guessing that after regaining her identity and fragments of memory, Shiloh might return to her family's old home. As for where she would go after that or what she planned to do, he had no way of knowing "Young man, since you're tangled with that monster, you'll end up in hell sooner or later!" Ernesto rasped. He had barely survived and was sitting upright with a face full of cold fury. Andrew shot him a glance and sneered. "You can barely keep yourself alive, yet you still have the nerve to lecture me."

If I hadn't spoken up for you just now, do you even realize how ---- miserable your death would have been?" Ernesto snapped back, "Did I ask you to plead for me? I've traveled the world, and I've seen everything. If it weren't for my lack of preparation, she never would've escaped. I'll give her that much." Andrew smirked. "And you still have the nerve to brag? You're nothing special. If I hadn't stopped Shiloh, you'd be dead a dozen times over." Ernesto's face twisted with shame and rage. Deep down, he knew Andrew was right.

It was only thanks to his intervention that both he and Morgan survived. Yet, it was the kind of truth he would rather die than admit, especially since he considered Andrew a nobody, not even worth his glance. The cruel irony was that the same nobody had saved his life, and 'the thought made him burn with humiliation. Andrew's voice suddenly turned quiet. "With your injuries, you couldn't even handle a small fry right now, could you?" Ernesto stiffened. "What do you mean by that?" Andrew grinned. "What do I mean? Simple.

Kill you here and now, make sure no one ever finds your body." Ernesto's eyes widened. "You wouldn't dare!" ---- Andrew's expression hardened. "Let's find out." Seeing that Andrew might actually finish him off, Ernesto's expression finally changed. He had just barely escaped death at Shiloh's hands; was he really about to die at the hands of an unknown nobody? His strength was already drained to nothing. If Andrew wanted him dead, it would be far too easy. Then Andrew chuckled. "Relax, I was just messing with you. Mistveil Peak's youngest so-called master? Please.

You'd be better off as a street scammer. At least then you wouldn't look so pathetic. After all, you're nothing but a coward anyway!" Andrew was really enjoying himself now. He had been annoyed with this pretentious holy man for a while. He was just like Luna, always putting on airs. Ernesto let out a furious shout. "You bastard, how dare you insult me?" Getting too worked up, he started coughing violently with blood trickling from the corner of his mouth. Andrew clicked his tongue. "I'd advise you to calm down a bit, or you might accidentally kill yourself!"

Then, Mistveil Peak would really be in the spotlight!" ---- Ernesto was seething with hatred inside, but he did not dare get angry again. He quickly sat cross-legged to meditate and regulate his breathing. Andrew noticed the emerald pendant at Ernesto's waist. It had a lustrous, warm glow, was palm-sized, and had a griffin carved in the center. It was obviously valuable. Without any hesitation, he snatched it away and said with a grin, "I'll take this as payment for saving your life. Don't feel bad about it... I'm not a greedy person."

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Chapter 2114

---- Chapter 2114 Ernesto opened his eyes, his gaze burning with fury. The humiliation he felt at this moment was even worse than when he had faced Shiloh earlier. This guy was simply too shameless, taking advantage of his injuries to steal from him was simply unbearable. Morgan had been meditating nearby and could not help but chuckle helplessly. "It seems you're a man of strong character. From your moves earlier, it's clear you're no ordinary martial artist. Please, give me your name.

After tonight, the Drache family of East Veridian will surely thank you for saving me." Andrew grinned cheerfully. "Mr. Drache Senior, you're too kind! Compared to a certain stingy tightwad, you're at least straightforward. But I'd better not accept your gratitude, since it might turn into the Drache family's revenge instead." Morgan's voice turned firm. "On that point, you can rest assured. Tonight, you did save me. The Drache family won't forget this debt. If you don't believe me, wait and see...

We will not treat you with disrespect afterward." The Drache family of East Veridian did have a good reputation in the martial world, so Andrew did not doubt his words too much. ---- He yawned and said listlessly, "Then consider your family owing me a favor. How you repay it and what it will be, I'll decide later." It was already the middle of the night. After all that fighting and chaos, Shiloh had actually awakened. Not only had she awakened, but she had also run off on her own. Andrew could do nothing now except find Eric and get back to Gabo Creek province as soon as possible.

Ernesto suddenly asked coldly, "Wait a minute! What's your relationship with Jerome? Why do you know Inferno Strike? That's his signature technique!" Andrew smirked. "Oh, that? The story goes like this..." He paused just long enough for Ernesto to lean in, then

grinned. "It's none of your damn business." He strode off, his laughter ringing out three times behind him. Ernesto's face turned black as thunder. That little thief! Morgan said, "Don't overthink it! We should focus on recovering quickly and getting back to our respective sects and families to report what happened!"

The Greene family's saintess has awakened again, and the martial arts world is about to see some serious storms!" ---- Ernesto snorted coldly and ignored him. Morgan knew his personality was just that cold and arrogant, so he smiled bitterly. "I never expected that Leona and Arturo would actually lose their lives! If it hadn't been for that guy just now, we two might not have escaped either! So he was right... We really do owe him our lives!" Ernesto said stiffly, "He took my stuff, so I don't owe him anything.

If anyone owes him, it's you!" Morgan did not want to argue about this and asked instead, "Do you know anything about his background? His Inferno Strike was absolutely masterful! His strength is at least at the martial saint level, but I couldn't figure out his actual cultivation level. I can hardly believe someone like that exists in today's martial world." Ernesto scoffed. "Martial prodigy, my ass. With one strike of my sword, I could reveal his true weakness." Morgan only shook his head. Ernesto never could stand anyone being more talented than him.

Even so, he was certain of one thing: Andrew only lacked time. In terms of raw talent, to be able to fight toe-to-toe with him at such a young age was definitely a rare find, even rarer than Ernesto himself! Google search find(n)ovel

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Chapter 2115

---- Chapter 2115 In just one night, the McDaniel family estate was completely destroyed and unrecognizable. In Sunstrand City, Andrew met Eric at the agreed location, and Jerome was there as well. Seeing Eric's tense expression, Andrew immediately guessed that father and son had not spoken on good terms. "Mr. Thornton, thank you for showing up last night and saving me," Andrew said with a smile as he stepped forward. Jerome waved his hand and smiled. "There's no need to call it saving. The source of this content is

Even if I hadn't come, I believe with your strength, you wouldn't have been in too much danger." Andrew quickly replied with humility. "Not at all, Mr. Thornton. Last night, I almost lost my life." Jerome's gaze sharpened as he stared at him. "I didn't expect your mastery of Inferno Strike to be so refined already. This technique has incredible potential and unmatched power. I couldn't practice it myself due to the arts I had already

chosen and my own limitations, but I never thought its true fated successor would be you. "You've already reached the second stage in such a short time.

---- Given more time, you'll reach the final third stage. By then, I might not even be your match." Andrew took out the token containing the Inferno Strike records and handed it over. "Mr. Thornton, learning the Inferno Strike was purely accidental on my part. Now, I'm returning it to you!" Jerome shook his head. "I already told you: this martial art has found its destined practitioner. From now on, it belongs to you. Only someone like you can unleash the true domineering power of the Inferno Strike." As he spoke, he looked at Andrew with eyes full of admiration and emotion.

Jerome himself was no ordinary person, but seeing Andrew rise so quickly with such monstrous talent, he could not help but feel stirred inside. Each generation would have its own prodigies. He believed Andrew was destined for greater things. Since Jerome refused to take it back, Andrew kept the token without hesitation. "By the way, what about the Crimson Flame Cult's people from last night?" Jerome gave a cold snort. "The High Priest of the Crimson Flame Cult wields vicious dark arts. But fortune favored me, and I managed to push him back after half a move." ---- Andrew was shocked.

"The High Priest should already have the strength of a martial emperor. Does that mean you're on the verge of breaking through, or have already broken through?" Jerome smiled faintly. "Call it a blessing in disguise. Perhaps because of your loyalty in saving me last time, I found life within death. That moment allowed me to break through the bottleneck I've faced for years. Now, I've stepped into the level of a martial emperor." Andrew beamed, saying sincerely, "In that case, congratulations, Mr. Thornton.

Surely the Titan List will be rewritten with your new strength!" Jerome replied lightly, "Titles and rankings are fleeting. Few people know of my breakthrough, so the list won't change much." Andrew glanced at Eric, who had remained silent, then hesitated before asking, "What are your plans now?" Jerome thought for a moment but did not answer. Instead, he looked at Eric. Eric's voice was cold. "Since I've left Goldridge and become a traitor, from now on I'll be a wanderer with no roots. Mr. Thornton, if you want to kill me, then kill me.

If not, please don't interfere in my life anymore." Jerome looked like he wanted to speak, but he stopped himself. ---- He suddenly looked like a father who did not know what to do. Despite Eric's betrayal, he did not carry even the slightest trace of blame. However, Andrew had remembered clearly that Eric had stabbed Jerome pretty mercilessly the last time.

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Chapter 2116

---- Chapter 2116 At the time, if Andrew had not rescued him, Jerome would have most likely been surrounded and killed. In any other major family, Eric would have been tortured to death for his betrayal. However, Jerome was kindhearted and a humane elder. He also felt guilty about his adopted son, so deep down, he never wanted to hold Eric accountable for what happened. Jerome said, "Andrew, I no longer have any interest in competing for the alliance leader position. After going through these ups and downs, I've let go of many things.

Eric may need looking after in the future, and I must trouble you with that." Andrew straightened and replied seriously, "You honor me with such trust. If it's something I can do, then I'll certainly do it." Jerome's face lit up with relief as he nodded. "Good, then I won't hold back. I plan to head west to Basoria, to investigate the cause of Hunter's death. While there, I'll also meet the renowned Assassin's Guild. This trip may take half a year, but I'll seek you out again when I return to Gabo Creek. By then, whatever you need, I'll see it done." Andrew smiled.

"I wouldn't dare order you around. Please go and do what you must. As for Eric, I'll watch over him like an older brother and make sure he doesn't stray." ---- Standing to the side, Eric gave a disdainful snort, his face full of contempt. Yet, Jerome's heart felt warm because he could see the change in his adopted son. Though Eric pretended to be cold, he had clearly become less reclusive and steadier while traveling with Andrew, and that was exactly what Jerome, as a father, wanted to see. At their parting, Jerome looked at Eric and spoke hesitantly. " Eric, I'm leaving now.

Do you..." He was not good with words, so he did not know what nice things to say. Eric cut him off flatly. "Mr. Thornton, if you're leaving, then just go. Don't waste words." Jerome sighed, gave Andrew a bitter smile, and turned away. Andrew called out, "Mr. Thornton, wait!" Jerome turned around in surprise, his eyes questioning. Andrew rubbed his nose awkwardly. "Actually, I've had a secret I wanted to tell you since we first met at Goldridge. But the situation was urgent, and I never found the right opportunity to speak up. The thing is, I actually know your old friend, Reginald Lloyd.

He's actually my father!" Jerome's mouth dropped wide open in shock. He stared at ---- Andrew in disbelief for a long time before coming back to his senses. He muttered, "No wonder... It finally makes sense... Both of you have the same surname, both equally inhuman monsters! Great! That's very good! Reginald has an heir. Now, I no longer have any regrets for going north back then." He laughed heartily three times, and he looked at Andrew with even more warmth before departing gracefully. Eric stared hard at Andrew, unable to believe it. Original content can be found at [find——novel](#)

"You're saying you're from the Chetvine's Lloyd family royalty? Reginald, that towering giant, is your father? Andrew, did you hit your head last night and start spouting

nonsense?" Even with his aloof and eccentric nature, Eric could not help but be shaken. He thought being the adopted son of the Southern Martial Alliance's leader was already prestigious enough. However, this guy turned out to be the direct son of the Chetvine Lloyd family's ruling line. In an instant, Eric's pride was crushed from every angle. He could not help but think life was unfair.

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Chapter 2117

---- Chapter 2117 "Real deal, no fakes!" Andrew shrugged, looking calm as Eric stared at him with his mouth wide open. "Otherwise, what did you think made me this badass?" Eric sneered. "There are at least a thousand people in this world who want to claim Reginald as their father. You're just another shameless brat with thicker skin than the rest... I can see right through your facade!" Andrew raised a brow. "So you really don't believe me?" "I don't!" Eric shot back stubbornly. "If I did, that would make me your son!" Reginald's only child, the royal heir of the Lloyd family.

Eric believed Andrew did not deserve that kind honor. However, his eyes widened as he saw Andrew start unbuttoning his shirt. "What are you doing?" Eric asked, panic creeping into his voice. Andrew bared his chest as he stepped closer. "Didn't you say you don't believe me? I'll make you believe." Eric's face flushed with humiliation as his thoughts spiraled. Was Andrew about to prove himself, or was he planning ---- something far worse? "I'm telling you right now, I'm not into that. Put your shirt back on!

You like women, stop messing around with this nonsense!" Andrew's expression darkened with a line of exasperation across his face. "Relax. No matter how desperate I get, I wouldn't touch you. Look, see it now? Proof enough of the Lloyd family's dragon bloodline?" Eric froze as his eyes locked on the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon tattoo on Andrew's chest. His eyes widened, and when he looked back up, it was as if he was seeing Andrew for the first time. Andrew buttoned his shirt and shrugged. "I told you my background is amazing. You just kept running your mouth.

Now, as your older brother, I order you to chase after Mr. Thornton and give him a proper farewell. Then, you're coming back with me to Blumedale." Eric's expression twisted with conflict. He had not expected Andrew to really have such an impressive background. Andrew could have been lying, but the tattoo on his chest was undeniable. The guy really was like a phoenix in the sky, a leviathan in the deep, something beyond reach. Eric muttered, "Fine, I admit you're impressive.

But my personal ---- business is none of yours." He turned his head, already back to being stubborn Andrew's brows furrowed. "Do you even realize how much it meant for Mr. Thornton to forgive you? Eric, when you were blinded by rage, you tried to kill him. You actually stabbed him... Do you understand what that means? If I were him, I would've killed you on the spot without hesitation." Eric's voice rose sharply. "So what, you plan to punish me in his place? Go ahead then! If you've got the guts, finish me off right now!" Andrew's eyes turned cold.

"Are you seriously throwing a tantrum with me? Do you think I won't lay a hand on you?" Eric laughed bitterly. "Don't forget what we are to each other, Andrew. Who are you to punish me? You don't really think I'm your little brother, do you?" Andrew's tone was flat. "Mr. Thornton asked me to look after you, and I gave him my word. I'll do exactly that. You don't have to see yourself as my younger brother, fine. But at least go and say goodbye to him. Surely that's not too much to ask." Eric ground his teeth. "I don't want to!" Andrew's temper finally flared. "Fine, don't then!

But you know what kind of people the Basoria's Assassins' Guild are. If he dies ---- there, all for the person you can't let go of, then it'll be too late for regrets!" Eric's face finally shifted, though just slightly. Andrew snorted. "Go and say goodbye already. We still need to head back to Gabo Creek. Eric, face your own heart. A real man making mistakes isn't the end of the world. What matters is having the guts and the resolve to make it right, even if it costs your life. That's what makes a true man." Eric opened his mouth but said nothing.

At last, he moved his feet and chased after Jerome's direction. Andrew watched his back with a faint smile. "Thought I couldn't handle you, huh?" He pulled out his phone and scrolled casually, smirking. The McDaniel family of Sunstrand had just issued a citywide bounty on him. The price, though, was laughably cheap, only 50 million. He put away his phone and yawned, What could the Sunstrand McDaniel family do to him! Meanwhile, several miles away, Eric finally caught up to Jerome.

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Chapter 2118

---- Chapter 2118 "Eric, what are you doing here?" Jerome turned back, his face full of both surprise and confusion. Eric clenched his jaw and stayed silent. Jerome said bitterly, "I know you resent me. All these years, I failed to realize how deeply you buried the pain from your childhood. Go back now. I'm heading to Basoria to investigate Hunter's death." Eric's tone was cold. "He's been dead for years. What's left to

investigate? I came to tell you that there's no point in going to Basoria. The Assassin's Guild is one of the strongest sects today.

You going alone will achieve nothing." Jerome snorted. "Whether it's useless or not, I have to see for myself. They killed my son back then. I may be powerless, but I'll at least make sure the Assassin's Guild pays in blood!" Eric hesitated before asking, "Do you blame me, Dad? Last time I ambushed you, I nearly cost you your life." Jerome looked stunned. "Why would you even ask that? Of course, I don't blame you. I know you silently carried hatred toward me, but it was my failure not to see it. The fault was mine, not yours." ---- Pain flickered across Eric's face as he lowered his head.

"I didn't want to do it." Jerome's voice grew gentle. "Of course, I know you didn't. I raised you myself and know exactly what kind of person you are." Eric shook his head. "No, if you really knew me, you'd understand the torment I've carried all these years. Forget it. Just go. I only came to tell you to take care of yourself." Jerome's heart was moved. "So, Eric... you forgive me?" Eric turned away without answering directly. "I'm leaving Sunstrand too. That's all." Jerome's heart lifted with relief as he nodded again and again. " Good. Go with Andrew to Gabo Creek.

I believe he'll soon return to Chetvine, his hometown. When that time comes, you can follow him into a wider world. Eric, don't think I'm nagging, but listen carefully. Stay by Andrew's side. "He's a once-in-a-century genius, unmatched in talent. Even early on, his wisdom and skill in martial arts left me in awe. And now we know he's Reginald's son, the royal heir of the Lloyd family. "Men like him appear only once in a century, maybe even a few centuries. If you can be his friend, his brother, and stand with him, then that's your fortune. It's a chance heaven itself has given you.

I'll rest easy knowing you're with him." ---- Eric muttered reluctantly, "Fine, I get it. I'm leaving now. Just... be careful in Basoria." Jerome blinked in surprise. He never expected his aloof adopted son to express concern for him. In the past, Eric never would have said such words, especially after his betrayal. 'It seems following Andrew has changed you a lot... Perhaps in my later years, I've finally found a true leader worth following. Once I return from Basoria, I'll devote myself to Andrew and help him build his legacy.

That will be my way of repaying his kindness,' Jerome thought with a smile, his heart full of emotion and joy. With that resolution, he set off on his journey. Meanwhile, Andrew waited until Eric finally came back. He teased, "So, what did you and Mr. Thornton talk about? You two didn't hug and cry, did you?" Eric snorted. "You're insane." Andrew patted his shoulder. "Insane or not, just tell me straight." Eric's face flushed. "Can you stop being so annoying?" Andrew could tell by his reaction that he and Jerome had reconciled. "Alright, let's head to Gabo Creek.

With Shiloh awakened and returning to her Greene family, Holtrien's martial ---- world will never be the same. And I'll soon head to Chetvine to deal with some old grudges. But first, I need to strengthen myself. Otherwise, I won't last long when I get there." Eric

frowned. "You plan on going to war with the houses of Chetvine?" Andrew shrugged. "War? Hardly. Do you think those clans are made of paper? For most people, yes, it would be impossible. But for me... they really might as well be made of paper." Eric's lips twitched. Was this guy even capable of speaking without bragging?

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Chapter 2119

---- Chapter 2119 The McDaniel family issued a bounty on Andrew's head. Yet, they had no idea he had already left Sunstrand and was heading straight for Gabo Creek. They might hold unmatched influence in Sunstrand, but once outside their city, Andrew had no intention of giving them any respect. Even the wealthiest elite families had their limits. By the time Andrew and Eric returned nonstop to Gabo Creek, the people of the Onyx Serpents had finally arrived there as well. Throughout the entire trip, Rowan had been extremely anxious. Google search

She was unsure what would happen if she followed Andrew's advice and came to Gabo Creek. When she had left Goldridge, she had nowhere to stand. Eugene of the McDaniels had promised the Onyx Serpents a temporary place in Sunstrand, but it had turned into a trap. She had nearly been reduced to Eugene's plaything. The memory haunted her, so she carried unease even now. Rowan knew Andrew was not like Eugene, yet coming uninvited to a strange city still filled her with doubt. "Rowan, just go to the place he mentioned and drop his name to see if it works.

If it doesn't work, we'll turn around and deal with ---- him later!" Agatha Delaney said, her raspy voice carried an icy tone. Rowan was the official leader of the Onyx Serpents, but Agatha was their top martial artist. She was Rowan's elder and a founding member. Agatha had once reached the peak of martial king strength, only a step away from martial saint. However, age had caught up to her, and her power waned with each passing day. "Grandma, I trust Andrew... He wouldn't lie to me," Rowan said quietly. Agatha snorted coldly. "He wouldn't lie to you?

Let me tell you, all men in this world are cut from the same black cloth! Eugene was no good; in the end, he just wanted your body. "Andrew might have been an honest kid when he treated you years ago, but people change. Who knows what kind of schemer he's become? For all we know, he's plotting to take advantage of our downfall and swallow you and the Onyx Serpents whole." Rowan bit her lower lip, not knowing what to say for a moment. The possibility was not high, but she could not help thinking about it. After all, both she and the Onyx Serpents were quite valuable prizes.

Eventually, she said, "Grandma, you all wait in the car while I go ---- take a look!" Mustering her courage, she walked toward the building in front of them. The building was the headquarters of the Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce, standing majestically in the city center of Blumedale, looking extraordinarily magnificent. As soon as she entered the building, someone came forward to assist her. "Miss, are you here for business, or is there something else I can help you with?" Rowan hesitated for a moment.

Then, she said cautiously, "I'm looking for someone named Andrew Lloyd." The receptionist froze. "Who?" Rowan's face reddened, thinking that no one had even heard of Andrew's name. Being naturally shy, she bit her red lips and mumbled softly, "Never mind, it's nothing. Sorry for bothering you." She turned to leave, her heart filled with disappointment. "Miss, wait a moment!" A voice suddenly called out, stopping Rowan. Rachel walked over at that moment. She asked, "You said you're looking for Andrew Lloyd?" ---- Rowan said with delight, "Yes, I'm looking for him.

He told me to come here and mention his name. Do you know him?" Rachel gave Rowan a long look, her eyes flashing with both surprise and envy. She smiled thinly. "Know him? Of course I do. He's the owner of this building. He's also the chairman of our Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce, and recently he rose as one of the Three Titans of Gabo Creek." This string of titles left Rowan completely stunned in place. After a long moment, she finally managed to ask, "You're saying this entire building belongs to him?" Rachel nodded.

Rowan asked again, "And you're saying he's the chairman of the Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce, the one rivaling the Somaeth Chamber?" Rachel only smiled without answering. Rowan's chest tightened as shock churned through her. Her voice trembled as she asked again, "One last question. The Three Titans of Gabo Creek have always been the Driscoll family, the Phelan family, and the Fischer family. When did Andrew become one of the Three Titans?" Rachel said proudly, "Just recently! The Driscoll family has been eliminated by Mr. Lloyd.

So, he rightfully took their place and ---- became the newly risen member of the Three Titans!" Rowan felt her head buzzing with confusion. The person in her memory was just a somewhat handsome young doctor.

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Chapter 2120

---- Chapter 2120 In Rowan's memory, Andrew had only been a handsome young doctor. Years ago, Marvin Yates, the wealthiest man in Jayrodale, had brought him along to treat her. Back then, she was the high and mighty heiress of the Onyx Serpents, destined to one day command storms and lead the organization to glory. However, times had changed. The Onyx Serpents had fallen and fled Goldridge. That young doctor, the one who once examined her from head to toe and lingered in her thoughts for years, had now become one of the Three Titans of all Gabo Creek. To Rowan, everything felt unreal.

"Sorry, I lost my composure," she murmured, noticing Rachel's strange look. Blushing, she steadied herself and added shyly, "He told me to come to Blumedale to find him. He said if I came here, someone would take care of the arrangements." Rachel smiled. "That's simple. If Mr. Lloyd said it, then whatever needs arranging is no problem. I'll take you to meet Mr. Keller Senior." Rowan was stunned. "You won't even check if what I'm saying is true? Aren't you worried I might be using his name just to ---- freeloader?" Rachel chuckled. "With the power of the Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce and Mr.

Lloyd's wealth, do you think we'd care about a freeloader? Besides, in this city, I doubt anyone would dare use his name falsely. If you don't believe me, you can ask around yourself." At that moment, Rowan no longer doubted. The man she thought was just an ordinary doctor had truly risen to become a giant of power. And here she was, once a proud young lady, now needing his name just to stand firm. Rachel notified George, who soon came in person. When he learned who Rowan was, surprise flashed in his eyes before quickly vanishing.

He immediately understood that, being the seasoned veteran he was, Andrew was building his own power base. So, he immediately switched to a warm attitude, saying Blumedale would open its doors to the Onyx Serpents. Actually, George had completely misunderstood Andrew's intentions. He had asked Rowan to come to Gabo Creek province simply because he wanted to help her out, and he had not thought about anything else at all. Bringing George and Rachel's group with her, Rowan returned to the roadside. "Grandma, you can all get out of the car now.

From now on, Onyx Serpents will establish ourselves and develop in Blumedale!" ---- Agatha got out of the car with guarded eyes. "Silly girl, what nonsense are you talking about? Who are these people? You didn't just easily trust them, did you?" Rowan's face was radiant with smiles as she was about to explain. Rowan's face lit with a smile as she prepared to explain, but George stepped forward first. "You must be Madam Agatha Delaney of the Onyx Serpents. I am George Keller, head of the Keller family in Gabo Creek." Agatha's expression flickered with shock.

"The Keller family, the foremost of the Five Apex Families of Gabo Creek... I've heard of you. But we came to find Andrew. What do you have to do with him?" George smiled. "Everything! The Keller family is under Andy's command." Agatha's eyes widened. "Under him? You expect me to believe the Keller family belongs to him? Don't think you can fool me just because I'm old!" George's smile deepened. "Not just the Keller family.

The Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce is his as well. Right now, Gabo Creek has three ruling powers, and one of them is none other than Mr. Lloyd.

Does that make it clear enough?" ---- Agatha's aging eyes went wide as if she had seen a ghost." Impossible! When Marvin brought him around, he was young and ordinary. And now you're telling me that one-third of Gabo Creek belongs to him? Unless he's a god, that's impossible!" George smirked. "Then stay here and see for yourself. He'll be back soon; he's already on the way." Soon, George immediately arranged for a large mansion for the Onyx Serpents members. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON Find1Novel

After Agatha moved in, she began to believe it, feeling both amazed and shocked "Rowan, could it be that Andrew really has risen this high?" Rowan looked at the luxurious villa decor and bit her lip." Grandma, I don't know. Honestly, I haven't spoken much with him these past years. I only know bits and pieces of what he's become." Agatha fell silent for a while before sighing. "Perhaps I was truly blind back then. Maybe I misjudged him completely."

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Chapter 2121

---- Chapter 2121 When Andrew returned to Blumedale, it was already night. George had sent word that the Onyx Serpents' crew had been properly arranged, and he could visit them whenever he had time. Since Rowan already had food and a place to stay, Andrew had no intention of interfering. Besides, he was exhausted after traveling all day. As soon as he got back to Serenity Villa, he enjoyed a hearty dinner and then collapsed into bed. Lauren, Francesca, Aspen, and Chantelle had been waiting eagerly for his return.

Each of them was dressed to impress, their figures and perfume competing for his attention. To their surprise, Andrew had no energy left that night. The four women exchanged looks that were equal parts amused and disappointed. Francesca rested her chin on her hand and grumbled irritably, " Do you think he has been seeing someone else while he was away?" Aspen, always the sweetest, quickly defended him. "I don't think so. He loves us the most, and there's no way he would sneak ---- around behind our backs." Lauren smiled and nodded. "I agree. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY Find~Novel

You all saw how exhausted he was, and he's even injured." Chantelle pouted, saying, 'Let's just let him rest properly tonight. Anyway, we should go to sleep too, and wait until tomorrow when he's recovered... Then, we'll drain him dry." The other three giggled and

chimed in together, "Deal!" Meanwhile, late that night on the northern hills of Blumedale, the Fischer family's estate was still brightly lit. Cars were coming and going as their high-profile guests finally began heading home. The constant stream of visitors at all hours was proof of the family's thriving influence.

In the highest tower, which belonged to the acting family head, Lucian had just finished his training session. His whole body was covered in sweat as he walked barefoot across the floor, preparing to take a shower. After his shower, he planned to call over a couple of female celebrities to help him relax. The pressure had been mysteriously intense lately. Henry's repeated failures in Goldridge weighed heavily on him, and now he was anxiously waiting to hear the results of the hunt ---- for Shiloh.

If Henry succeeded, the Fischer family's power would soar, making Andrew irrelevant in Gabo Creek. When that happened, even the Phelan family could be dismissed. Luna, that so-called prodigy, would be crushed. Just then, the notification sound buzzed. Lucian, already stripped bare and about to step into the shower, frowned at the interruption. He was not going to answer until he saw it was Henry calling, so he rushed over and answered the video link without hesitation. "Henry, did you catch the Greene family's saintess?" Lucian demanded before Henry could even speak.

Henry's projection appeared in the center of the room. He frowned as he glanced at Lucian's naked body and said flatly, "Lucian, your junk is still as unimpressive as ever." Lucian's face twisted in anger. "Cut the crap. I'm asking you about a serious matter!" Henry shook his head with a worn-out look. "No luck. I almost lost my life out there." Lucian's expression darkened instantly. "What happened? Was it really that difficult?" Henry's face showed lingering fear. "Difficult? It was downright ---- deadly. I called this late just to warn you about something.

Andrew is not someone the Fischer family can afford to mess with." Lucian thought he had misheard and sneered. "What did you just say? Say it again!" Henry repeated firmly, "I said Andrew is someone the Fischer family cannot afford to provoke. If he comes after you, do yourself a favor and back down." This time, Lucian heard it clearly. Henry was not reporting results; he was calling to crush his morale. Not only had he failed to capture Shiloh, but he was also telling him to act like a coward. Lucian snapped, "Henry, I'll let your failure slide for now. But are you out of your mind?

Praising someone else while cutting down your own family's pride? When did you become so useless, so spineless?" Fury boiled in him as his voice echoed across the room

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Chapter 2122

---- Chapter 2122 Henry's tone grew serious. "Lucian, you need to listen to me. Right now, Andrew is absolutely someone the Fischer family cannot afford to provoke. This time, when we tried to capture the Greene family's saintess, it was Andrew who ruined everything. "Lwasn't alone. I joined forces with the Crimson Flame Cult's criminal and the McDaniel family's patriarch, Nicholas. That was three martial saints, Lucian... Three! And Nicholas is even ranked on the Titan List, but even with all that, we couldn't defeat Andrew.

I'm afraid the entire Gabo Creek will eventually fall into his hands." Lucian laughed out of sheer rage, grinding out his words through clenched teeth. "That's pure bullshit!" He could not believe three martial saints could not handle Andrew and felt Henry was becoming increasingly useless. He was convinced Henry was making excuses for his repeated failures in Goldridge. Maybe all the setbacks were just his way of covering his own incompetence. Seeing Lucian's dismissive reaction, Henry grew frantic. "Lucian, you have to take me seriously.

Andrew swore that if he couldn't find me, he would come to our home next. Don't underestimate him, or else the Fischer family might end up just like the Driscoll ---- family!" Lucian roared, "Enough! Do you even hear yourself? You botched things in Goldridge, Jerome survived, and now he's a loose end. You failed to capture the Greene family's saintess, but I let that slide because too many masters were competing. "But don't you realize you've become pathetic? Have all these setbacks twisted your spirit? We're supposed to be the best of the Fisher family. Since when have we ever feared anyone?

"Andrew may have risen quickly and taken down the Driscoll family, but do you think that means he can look down on us? Our family built its legacy through strength, and we've never bowed to anyone. Even the Phelan family and Luna, who are at the peak of power right now, do we fear them? No!" Lucian's rage poured out in a stream of curses and scolding. Henry had always stood beside him as an equal, one of the Fischer family's two pillars. But now, he wondered if Henry had been broken by all the blows he had taken outside. Henry wiped sweat from his forehead and gritted his teeth.

" Lucian, why won't you believe me? I can say this with certainty. Andrew might already be close to reaching martial emperor level. Martial emperor, Lucian! That guy is a monster, and Gabo Creek is far too small to contain him." He added, "The Fischer family's best option is to keep a low ---- profile until he leaves. Then, once the storm passes, we can step back in and lead again." Lucian let out a cold laugh. "Now you're throwing around 'martial emperor as if it's nothing. Henry, you really are sick in the head. Why don't you just go all the way and say Andrew is a martial god?

A supreme martial god who wipes out every power in Gabo Creek and makes the entire province kneel before him!" Henry exploded. "Lucian, I'm telling you... This bastard really does have the potential to become a martial god! In all my years outside, I've never seen... No, I've never even heard of someone this young reaching martial saint level. You have to be careful, or the Fischer family could really be finished!" Lucian's face turned cold. "I think you're under as much pressure as I am, and it's messing with your head. Enough, it's late. I'm not sitting here to listen to nonsense. This content belongs to

Do what I do... Call a couple of actresses, blow off some steam, and clear your mind." Without giving Henry a chance to argue, Lucian cut the call. He had been about to shower, but now he did not even feel like it. Instead, he grabbed his phone, scrolled through his contacts, and dialed. A groveling voice answered on the other end. "Mr. Fischer, how many do you want tonight?" ---- Lucian, sounding irritated, said, "Send me two. If it's not enough, I'll call back." The person chuckled obsequiously. "Mr. Fischer, with your stamina, two won't cut it. Tell you what...

I'll send five over right away!"

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Chapter 2123

---- Chapter 2123 The next morning, the sun was bright and warm. The long winter had finally passed, and the weather was slowly turning mild again. For once, Andrew got up unusually early and went door to door, knocking and waking up his four women. He also pulled Natasha and Dylan out to the back lawn for training. Since Natasha and Dylan had military backgrounds, they were used to tough drills and did not complain. However, the four stunning beauties grumbled nonstop. "Seriously, the moment you come back, you throw us into training?

Honey, you really don't know how to show a little tenderness!" Andrew snapped, "Discipline is about consistency. Tell me, while I was gone these past few days, were you practicing on your own?" No one answered. Looking at their guilty expressions, Andrew knew they had been slacking off. He did not bother lecturing them further and snorted coldly. "Today's training is doubled, and whoever doesn't finish doesn't ---- get to rest!" With that, the usual training routine began as always Chantelle did not move and blinked her eyes. "Um, I don't need to train, right?

Compared to the others, I'm the strongest one here." Andrew shook his head. "You're actually the one who needs it the most. You fell behind in the earlier lessons, so I need

to customize a training plan just for you. Now come with me." With a sulky face, Chantelle followed him to the man-made lake where no one else would bother them. She turned serious and said, "Andrew, I really don't need more training. My martial foundation has been solid since I was a kid." Andrew smirked. "That so-called training you had growing up? The latest_episodes are on the

In my eyes, it's garbage." Chantelle had not expected Andrew to be so blunt. Her face flushed with anger as she pouted. "Garbage? So you're saying your training methods are absolutely perfect?" Andrew replied coolly, "You already experienced it yourself last time, didn't you?" She did not answer, only gave a dry laugh. The last time, Andrew had sent Lauren, Francesca, and Aspen against her, and she had been utterly crushed. The price she paid was something she ---- would never forget. Andrew said firmly, "Since you're already living in Serenity Villa, I can't just ignore you.

Now watch me demonstrate, then follow along." Chantelle grinned cheekily. "Oh, yes, sir!" Her martial skills were already shaped and ingrained, so Andrew knew it was impossible to completely reshape her style. The best he could do was to build on her habits and push her potential to the limit. After demonstrating, Andrew had her practice the moves herself. Whenever her form was not right, he stepped in, grabbing her arm to correct her directly. However, the cold, aloof Chantelle took the chance to lean in and plant a kiss on his cheek. Andrew's eyes widened.

"What the hell are you doing?" Chantelle smirked proudly. "Stealing a kiss! Lauren, Fran, and Aspen aren't around, so I can sneak back what I lost to them before." Andrew sighed. "Once I'm fully healed and back to full strength, you can have as much as you want." Chantelle blushed, her face pink. "Who needs your charity? I ---- want to take the lead myself, not wait for you to hand it over!" Andrew stared at her for a moment, then suddenly grabbed her delicate hand and pulled her close. Startled, Chantelle gasped.

"Hey, no!" However, he had already wrapped her in his arms, and his hand boldly covered her soft breasts without hesitation.

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Chapter 2124

---- Chapter 2124 Chantelle let out a soft moan, and her face immediately turned blazing hot. Even her ears turned red as she glanced around nervously, mortified by what was happening. "Andrew, not here! Let go quickly, please!" Andrew sneered. "Weren't you acting bold just a second ago? Relax, Serenity Villa is my turf. No one dares come around here, so we can do whatever we want." Feeling Andrew's large hand burning hot

against her and his increasingly restless caressing, Chantelle's whole body went weak as she parted her lips slightly, breathing out heated air. "Don't do this, Andrew...

This is too inappropriate!" She began pleading softly, having never experienced anything so thrilling before. Andrew smirked. "You're my woman now. Intimacy like this is nothing out of the ordinary. Or do you not like it, and actually hate it?" With shame burning her face, Chantelle bit her lip and admitted softly, "I-I... Of course, I don't hate it. But... in broad daylight? If Aspen and the others see us, how am I supposed to face them?" Andrew narrowed his eyes. "So you'll finally train seriously, won't ---- you?" Relieved but also a little disappointed, Chantelle nodded quickly.

"Yes, I'll train properly. I'll do exactly what you say." Only then did Andrew let go. Chantelle rushed to fix her rumpled clothes, shooting him a fierce glare before blurting, "Anyway, I have something serious to talk about! In a few days, I want to take you back to my hometown and introduce you to my parents." Andrew raised a brow in surprise. "Back to your hometown? Is that really necessary?" Chantelle nodded. "Yes. My family raised me with strict discipline. When I went abroad for school, I never dated anyone. The latest_ept_sodes are on_the

Later, I worked under Governor McCormick, and my family always hoped I'd take the political route. "I never let them down and made it this far. But the sacrifice was that I never once had a relationship. Now that I'm at this stage in life, my family is pressing me about marriage, and since they heard I'm dating, they insist I bring you home." Andrew chuckled nervously. "What if I don't meet your family's standards? If I go, I might embarrass you." Chantelle could not help laughing and rolled her eyes. "Please, I'm not falling for that act.

You're basically a dream guy in every ---- girl's fantasy. Bringing you home will only make me look good." This time, Andrew looked sheepish and gave a dry laugh. "I was. only joking. Fine, I'll make time to go with you. But tell me, Chantelle... Where exactly is your hometown?" Chantelle smiled. "Terror Town, another big city not far from Goldridge." Andrew clicked his tongue in surprise. "No wonder you carry yourself with such flair! You're from Terror Town!" Chantelle gave a playful snort. "Compared to your Chetvine, Terror Town isn't nearly as glamorous.

But Andrew, thank you for agreeing to come with me." Andrew waved it off. "No need to thank me. You're my woman now, so of course I should do this." For once, the usually cool Chantelle broke into a radiant smile. " So this is what being in love feels like. It's wonderful!" Seeing her so cheerful and carefree made Andrew smile, too. Maybe when they headed to Terror Town, he would swing north afterward and pay a visit to the Lloyd family in Chetvine. It was about time to tie up those loose ends.

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Chapter 2125

---- Chapter 2125 Steam rose thickly around Andrew's head as he sat cross-legged in the middle of the room. The pool surrounding him was not filled with hot water but with high-temperature herbal liquid. After a long while, Andrew opened his eyes. His gaze was so bright it seemed like a beacon in the darkness, though this brilliance lasted only for an instant before returning to calm. Soon, his eyes became as deep and mysterious as a bottomless lake. Standing up, he dried himself off and got dressed, his face showing a thoughtful expression.

After breaking through the second seal, he had plunged nonstop into a series of major battles. First was the ambush at the temple outside Blumedale by the Driscoll family and Gabo Creek Province's top martial artist, Franklin. Next came Andrew's assassination campaign against key Driscoll family members. Then followed the decisive battle with the Driscoll family itself. He thought he could finally rest, but then Shiloh was kidnapped. So, he rushed to Goldridge, then headed south to Sunstrand, where he clashed again with the McDaniel family and the Crimson Flame Cult.

---- Later, he even encountered martial saint-level figures from the four major sects. These included Mistveil Peak, Gilded Bloom Sanctuary, the prestigious Drache family from East Veridian, and the Wandering Sect. Although Shiloh's awakening had effortlessly killed two of those martial saints, Andrew had put in tremendous effort beforehand. It could be said that during this entire period, he had been extremely exhausted, facing one battle after another. Not only did he lack proper rest, but his martial arts foundation had not been properly consolidated either.

That was why he had just taken this medicinal bath treatment. After complete relaxation, Andrew's body gradually approached its peak condition. As his strength improved, his body's recovery became even more abnormally rapid. The injuries he sustained at the McDaniel family in Sunstrand had completely healed in just a few days. He muttered, "My current surface level can already be considered a high-tier martial saint, and I'm just one step away from martial saint peak!

But in actual combat, I can destroy martial saint peak opponents and directly engage with martial emperors at an even higher level." Andrew assessed his own strength and honestly felt quite dissatisfied. Within his energy core lay three major seals. He had ---- not expended much effort breaking through the first seal, and the second seal could not really be called difficult either. It was just full of twists and turns, requiring more time and a longer process. Ultimately, it had broken through both unexpectedly and inevitably, just as Andrew had anticipated.

However, the third seal truly left Andrew completely at a loss. He could not help but think of the person who had placed these seals on him. The day he fought his way out of Chetvine, countless enemies had blocked his path. He had killed three of the

Cunningham family's elite protectors, shattered four of the Robertson family's high-level bloodline warriors, and slaughtered hundreds of martial kings sent by dozens of sects. Even gravely wounded, Andrew had been unstoppable, wielding a broken blade like a god of war, scattering severed heads across the streets.

But in the end, a mysterious old man in a black trench coat appeared. The moment the stranger stepped out, every streetlight on that long road exploded, plunging everything into darkness. Andrew had no chance to fight back before agony tore through his energy core, searing him from within. This content belongs to

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Chapter 2126

---- Chapter 2126 Andrew's ears still rang with the old man's icy words. "Three seals represent three rebirths. If you can shatter the final one and survive, you will rule the world as the chosen one. Fail, and you will become a cursed dragon, bound to destruction." Accursed dragon was the term used for the fallen heirs of the Lloyd royal family. The Lloyds bore the emblem of the celestial dragon as their crest, and those who thrived under the family's guidance were hailed as true dragons.

However, those who fell from grace, suffered irreversible injuries, betrayed the family, or were expelled were called cursed dragons. The Lloyds abandoned such people without exception, and in some cases even hunted them down themselves. For example, Andrew's father, Reginald, was known as the most powerful and most dangerous cursed dragon in the Lloyd family's thousand- year history. If the mysterious old man were right, Andrew's fate would end the same way if he failed to break the third seal in his energy core. The only path left would be the road of the cursed dragon. The rightful source is

Yet, Andrew cared little for titles, whether true or cursed. From the moment he cut his way out of Chetvine, he had ---- stopped caring. The Lloyd family had abandoned both Reginald and him, so he had long turned his heart cold toward them. All that mattered now was shattering the third seal and rising again. If he reclaimed the full strength that had once been his, then the entire world would be open to him, with no place out of reach. However, as things stood, the third seal felt impossible to crack. That was why he had chosen to head north toward Chetvine.

In Gabo Creek, he no longer saw opportunities or breakthroughs. Only Chetvine, with its immense wealth and endless possibilities, could provide the chance he needed. If he could strike at one of the great clans there and seize what they guarded, he was certain he could tear the seal apart. Another reason was Victoria's damaged energy core. To

find a way to repair it for her, Andrew had to try his luck in Chetvine. Martial arts throughout the world had deep roots and countless miraculous techniques. Even someone as exceptional as Andrew did not understand or know everything.

Hence, only by returning to Chetvine and obtaining special opportunities could Victoria regain her strength without much difficulty. "Gabo Creek Province in the south isn't really that outstanding," Andrew said. ---- Victoria, as always, personally brewed tea for him at the Peck residence. "You must have seen many masters on your trip to Goldridge this time. South from there, like Nicholas from the McDaniel family in Sunstrand... They're ranked on the Titan List. "But our Gabo Creek Province can't produce people of that caliber.

The previous top martial artist of Gabo Creek, that bald Franklin, was really just mediocre. He wouldn't be impressive in other provinces at all. "Even so, you killed him! Andrew, you should probably rank in the top three of Gabo Creek now." Andrew listened attentively and smiled. "I don't really know where I'd rank in Gabo Creek Province, but if you say top three, who would these three people be?" Victoria took a small sip of tea. With a gentle smile, she replied, " First place would most likely be Luna from the Phelan family!"

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Chapter 2127

---- Chapter 2127 Victoria said softly, "As a woman myself, I have to admit that Luna is truly rare, exceptionally rare. Otherwise, the Phelan family would still be the weakest of the Three Titans, even below the Keller family. "But once Luna appeared and caught the attention of the military powerhouses in Chetvine, that was when the Phelans rose to what they are today." Andrew nodded. "Luna is indeed very strong. From what I've seen, her cultivation hasn't fully peaked yet, but her killing power is terrifying." Victoria agreed. "Exactly.

She's just like you, someone who can fight above her level and kill opponents stronger than herself. Franklin used to hold one of the top three spots in Gabo Creek, but now that he's dead, we can leave him out. "The second seat belongs to the Fischer family, since they've always built their foundation on strength. Andrew smirked. "That must be Lucian and Henry, the brothers, right?" Victoria shook her head. "No, the Fischer family's real strength isn't just those two. Their father, Gustavo Fischer, is the true ---- powerhouse.

He's been in seclusion for years, so many of the younger generation don't even know him. "Right now, his strength is only a bit higher than Franklin's, but not by much. After all, he's old, one foot already in the grave." Andrew chuckled. "Then who's the last one?" Victoria's smile widened. "Closer than you think... It's me. My cultivation realm isn't that high, but fighting isn't all about ranks. It's about who can really throw down, and I'm known for hitting hard. So yes, without modesty, I claimed one of the top three seats." She lifted her chin proudly before her expression softened.

"But now that you've appeared, I can't hold that spot anymore. So if you want to become king of Gabo Creek, all you really need to do is take down two people." Andrew gave a wry smile. "Don't tell me you actually expect me to kill Luna and Gustavo." Victoria smirked. "Not kill, no. But if you want to rule both the underworld and high society here, you'll have to go through some motions. My advice? Start with the Fischer family. You don't need to wipe them out like you did the Driscolls.

Just defeat their strongest fighter, and the entire Fischer family will bow to you and obey." ---- She leaned back, speaking with ease. "As for the Phelan family, Luna is walking the military path. She won't care about underworld power struggles, so you likely won't even clash with her. But her temper is similar to mine, and I'm worried she might get bored, or cranky, and come after you just because she dislikes what you're doing. If that happens, you'll have no choice but to fight her." By now, Andrew felt no resistance to the idea of becoming king of Gabo Creek. Find the newest release on

Once, he had not cared, but now, he did not mind either way. Since Victoria wanted him to take that step, he figured he might as well see it through. Besides, the Fischer family did deserve a good beating. "Alright then. I'll pay the Fischer family a visit." Without hesitation, Andrew stood up and headed straight toward the Fischers.

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Chapter 2128

---- Chapter 2128 Andrew did not bring anyone with him. Even though George, Logan, and Eric all volunteered to go along, he just waved them off and told them it was not a big deal. He was not marching in to wage war against the Fischer family; he was only going there to give them a wake-up call and remind them who really called the shots in Gabo Creek. A thunderous crash echoed from the northern mountain as Andrew leaped up and kicked the Fischer family estate's main gate to pieces with a single blow. Instantly, the commotion alerted everyone inside.

Guards in full gear poured out, followed by more than a hundred Fischer family disciples rushing from their training grounds, with faces twisted in anger. One Fischer family expert saw Andrew and immediately started cursing furiously, "Who are you? How dare you cause trouble at the Fischer family estate? Do you have a death wish?" Andrew said nothing and simply walked over, slapping the man across the face with a resounding smack. After that crisp sound, the Fischer family expert, who was.

---- responsible for training disciples and had reached the martial king level, dropped like a sack of bricks and was knocked unconscious on the spot. The crowd of young Fischer disciples froze, their bravado vanishing. Eyes wide, throats bobbing, they stumbled backward in unison, fear flooding their faces as Andrew swaggered into the Fischer family compound. Glancing around, he commented casually, "This is a nice place... Shame about the people who live here." Suddenly, a shadow dropped from above, the air splitting with the force of his descent. "Ignorant fool!

How dare you run wild in my turf? Go to hell!" A massive palm strike, backed by fierce energy, shot straight toward Andrew's head. Excited cries broke out among the disciples. "It's the Grand Elder, Mr. Desmond! He's here!" "He never steps in unless it's serious... This intruder is done for!" While these young and inexperienced Fischer family disciples were still celebrating, Andrew raised his hand and struck out with a single palm. His Inferno Strike shot out like a meteor crashing to earth, carrying boundless flame power.

Desmond Fischer, the Fischer family's Grand Elder, was hurled ---- back through the air, blood spraying, his screams echoing as he crashed violently to the ground. The entire Fischer family was suddenly struck with terror. Even Desmond, a martial saint, had not lasted a single exchange. They could not help but wonder if Andrew was a war god descended from heaven. Every pair of eyes turned on Andrew, now filled with terror. He stepped forward once, and the disciples retreated as one.

He took two steps, and they all scurried back twice as far, clearing the path before him as if he were untouchable. Within moments, Andrew moved through their territory as if it were empty, with no one daring to block his path. "all Fischer family members, return to your original positions immediately." An ice-cold voice spread throughout the entire Fischer family compound at that moment.

This voice carried tremendous authority, and the Fischer family's disciples and guards immediately withdrew. The speaker was the current leader of the Fischer family, or rather, the acting family head and Henry's elder brother, Lucian. Andrew stopped in front of a courtyard plaza within the Fischer family compound. This plaza was clearly where the Fischer ---- family conducted daily training for their internal disciples. It was not built to be particularly spacious, but it had all the necessary facilities. Lucian appeared from the other side of the plaza with a grim expression.

Since he was at home, he had been dressed casually in Fischer family training gear. Meanwhile, Andrew strolled onto the plaza from the opposite side as if taking a leisurely

walk. "Andrew!" Lucian practically spat out the name through gritted teeth. Yawning, Andrew said nonchalantly, "Lucian, I came to discuss something." Lucian roared angrily, "You dare barge into my estate and injure my people? If you don't give me an explanation today, I'll cut you down and spill your blood right here!" Andrew waved his hand dismissively. "Don't waste time with empty threats.

You'd better hear what I came to say first." Discover more novels at

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Chapter 2129

---- Chapter 2129 Andrew said, "I'm planning to take over the position of King of Gabo Creek and play around with it for a while! Honestly, I'm not that thrilled about it because it's pretty meaningless. "But Victoria and the people backing me all want me to take charge, so I have no choice but to follow orders. I came here today to ask the Fischer family one simple question: Do you support me becoming the boss of both legitimate and underworld operations in Gabo Creek?" With every sentence, Lucian's face twitched harder, his jaw tightening until it felt like it might lock up.

He could not believe his ears. This punk was talking about taking the title of Gabo Creek's king like it was nothing, like deciding whether or not to grab a burger for lunch. Not only that, but he acted completely reluctant about the whole thing. Most outrageously, he came directly to the Fischer family's doorstep demanding their support. Lucian's chest burned with fury, like a fire threatening to consume him. If he did not act soon, he felt it would eat him alive. He clenched his teeth until the words hissed out.

"Andrew, I don't know where you got the nerve to spout such idiotic ---- nonsense! Do you think being the King of Gabo Creek is that easy? If it were that simple, do you think the Fischer family would've waited for you to come and take it? Who the hell do you think you are, to demand that my family bow to you?" Finally, Lucian roared with fury, his voice shaking the square. " You've lost your damn mind, and you're living in a fantasy!" Compared to Lucian's outburst, Andrew stayed calm, almost bored. A faint smirk tugged at his lips. "So what you're saying is...

the Fischer family won't support me running Gabo Creek?" he asked, one eyebrow raised. Lucian gritted his teeth. "Even now, you still don't understand the situation, do you? The Fischer family is one of Gabo Creek Province's Three Titans... Do you think we're some small-time punks who'd support you? Besides, who are you to deserve the Fischer family's support?" The more Lucian talked, the angrier he became. To him,

Andrew was a fool, barging into his home at dawn, spewing madness, and humiliating the family. Andrew smirked. "I figured you'd be just like that loser Henry.

You're both big talk, but you'll only believe me when death is knocking at your door." Andrew flexed his wrist, preparing to make his move. Lately, ---- fighting and killing had become routine, so he might as well teach Lucian some manners while he was still in good form. Lucian stepped forward with his right leg, taking a fighting stance as his aura surged. "You want a fight? Think carefully, Andrew. This is my family's turf. You show up here alone and pick a fight? You're digging your own gravel" Andrew chuckled coldly, tilting his head. "So tell me, compared to Henry...

how do you measure up?" Lucian sneered, his voice dripping with pride. "The Fischer brothers are beasts, and we don't know the meaning of weakness. And as the elder brother, I lead by example." Andrew's grin widened. "So you're saying you're tougher than Henry, huh? Good. Remember you said that, because if you disappoint me, I'll beat you so bad your own parents won't recognize you." As the words left his mouth, Andrew moved. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON [Find_Novel\(.\)net](#)

One step forward, and a violent gust swept across the courtyard Lucian's eyes narrowed in shock, and the next second they widened as Andrew's figure seemed to appear out of thin air right above his head. Lucian barely had time to roar and throw a desperate punch, his fist exploding with a surge of raw power. He staggered back, ---- trying to gain distance, but it was useless. When his punch connected, it felt like hitting thick mud, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

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Chapter 2130

---- Chapter 2130 Before Lucian could retreat, Andrew's voice hissed in his ear." The Fischer brothers call themselves beasts? From where I'm. standing, you're nothing special. You might just call yourself bugs." Lucian's chest nearly burst from rage. It was humiliation beyond reason. However, before he could strike back, his vision went white with a sharp crack as Andrew's fist smashed into his temple. The blow carried so much force that even with his martial foundation, Lucian was sent flying off the training square.

Just as his body was about to crash into the edge, Andrew's figure blurred and appeared beside him, snatching him by the ankle. "Bastard, you..." Lucian fought through his dizziness, furious beyond words. Andrew grabbed his leg and slammed him straight down into the center of the plaza. A massive crater appeared immediately, and

the training ground split into pieces. Lucian lay in the center of the pit, staring up at the sky in pain as thick blood spurted from his mouth and he coughed violently. Andrew leisurely walked to the edge of the crater and looked ---- down.

"You're not as tough as you claimed to be!" Lucian roared and slapped the ground, his body bouncing up explosively. His upper body clothing completely burst apart, revealing his well-defined muscles. He launched a dazzling series of rapid attacks at Andrew, but unfortunately, none of his strikes could even touch Andrew's clothing. "You are indeed a bit stronger than Henry, but you're still just a slightly bigger loser!" Andrew dodged a punch that grazed past his face and spoke calmly with an indifferent expression.

Then, his right hand formed a claw and shot out, immediately gripping Lucian's throat while ignoring the latter's reddening face and desperate struggles. Andrew held him like a dead dog and began slamming him repeatedly into the ground. It did not stop there. Andrew bent his knees, sprang nearly 30 feet into the air, and stomped Lucian's skull on the way down, driving him straight into the ground. After the dust settled, an even larger crater appeared. In the center, Lucian's eyes bulged out as he gasped for air, barely clinging to life. The source of this content is

His gaze was completely numb and hollow, his whole body ---- twitching occasionally. His well-defined muscles were covered in wounds with blood flowing everywhere, while Andrew's foot remained planted on his face with a bored expression, "Boring." After saying this flatly, Andrew withdrew his leg and stepped out of the crater. Around him, silence reigned. The disciples who normally strutted with pride now trembled, too terrified to make a sound. Many pressed their hands over their mouths, afraid that even a gasp might bring Andrew's wrath down on them.

A few even clamped their legs tight, fighting the urge to wet themselves "That's enough! The Fischer family has endured storms for 100 years, and our legacy has been passed down through generations. Did you truly think we have no one left who can stand against you? To come and assault our very home... this is beyond insult, beyond defiance! Today... I will personally give you the reckoning you deserve." With a low, rumbling roar that shook the very earth, a figure emerged. It was a formidable elder with wild, flowing white hair and a presence burning with fury.

He appeared abruptly in the shattered plaza, his eyes blazing. At the sight of him, the remaining elders of the Fischer family cried out in desperate relief. "Mr. Fischer Senior!" ---- "Mr. Fischer Senior, you've finally come out to take charge of the situation!" "He has greatly insulted the Fischer family! Only his complete and utter death can restore even a shred of our dignity!" "Please, Mr. Fischer Senior, uphold our honor! Avenge this disgrace!" Several elderly Fischer family elders fell to their knees directly, wailing in anguish as tears streamed down their faces.

Andrew looked over calmly. This person must be Gustavo, the Fischer family's anchor that Victoria had mentioned!

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Chapter 2131

---- Chapter 2131 At first, there was Lucian, then Henry. Now, Gustavo had appeared. With three martial saints backing them, it was no wonder the Fischer family had always been an evergreen powerhouse among the Three Titans. From this alone, the Fischer family's overall strength probably even surpassed the Phelan family. As for the original Driscoll family, they could not even begin to compare with the Fischer family. The moment Gustavo appeared, he pulled out medicinal pills. and frantically stuffed them into Lucian's mouth.

At the same time, he quickly moved to seal Lucian's pressure points, stopping the bleeding from his injuries. The more Gustavo treated Lucian, the uglier his expression became. Lucian was the acting head of the Fischer family and the most talented fighter of his generation. Yet now, he was so severely injured that countless meridians were severed. Without question, this would definitely affect his martial arts future. However, that was not all.

---- If Gustavo had not arrived, would Andrew have killed Lucian outright and wiped the Fischer family from the map the same way he had treated the Driscolls? The thought made Gustavo seethe with fury. He ordered, " Someone, carry Lucian away!" Gustavo slowly rose to his feet, his gaze locking on Andrew. Cold, tangible killing intent radiated from his eyes. Andrew said calmly, "Survival of the fittest. The strong always have the right to trample the weak! Today, I'm simply giving you a taste of your own medicine." Gustavo's jaw tightened. "Young man, you've earned the right to be arrogant.

At your age, I hadn't even reached the martial king level. But arrogance has its limits. You shouldn't have treated the Fischers like this. Running into me today is your misfortune." Andrew's eyes flared with battle lust as he beckoned him forward. "Cut the chatter, Mr. Fischer Senior. Fight me first, then talk." Gustavo let out a furious laugh. "Fine! Let's see what you've got. You want to dominate Gabo Creek and climb over the Fischer family? Let's see if you have what it takes!" His eyes burned with a murderous intent as he made his move.

In an instant, all surrounding sounds fell into deathly silence. ---- A massive fist shadow erupted from his striking fists. In the blink of an eye, it reached Andrew's chest. Andrew sneered coldly, "Bring it on!" After retreating three consecutive steps, his fist shot out like a dragon. With two crushing punches, he shattered the fist shadow Gustavo had unleashed. But by then, Gustavo was. already right in front of him, each strike aiming

mercilessly for his vital points. First, the crown of Andrew's head, then his eyes, then his temple, and finally his face.

Unfortunately for him, Andrew responded calmly as his arms blurred with shadows, intercepting every single blow. The two clashed fiercely, attacking and countering without pause. Andrew's palm slammed into Gustavo's shoulder while Gustavo's kick drove into Andrew's chest. Both men staggered back, but while Gustavo's face paled for an instant, Andrew looked unaffected, lunging forward like a fierce dragon once more. Andrew said coldly, "Mr. Fischer Senior, that was just a warm-up. Don't think I was disrespecting you.

But now, I'm going to get serious." ---- With that warning, Andrew unleashed his killing move. The Inferno Strike slashed down violently. This Heavenly-tier ultimate technique's greatest characteristic was its explosively violent offense. It emphasized massive damage and unparalleled destructive power. Gustavo roared, lowering his stance as his palms slammed forward with unyielding force.

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Chapter 2132

---- Chapter 2132 Two thunderous blasts erupted like muffled explosions between Gustavo and Andrew. Their palms had not even touched, yet the force from their strikes collided midair. The silence that followed was louder than the sound itself. Andrew slowly withdrew his hands and stood with them clasped behind his back, staring coldly at Gustavo. Meanwhile, Gustavo let out a muffled grunt as a trickle of blood ran down from the corner of his mouth. "The technique you just used... It was Inferno Strike, wasn't it?" Looking at Andrew, his expression was filled with bitter anguish.

Andrew replied indifferently, "That's right. It was indeed Inferno Strike! Mr. Fischer Senior, do you really think there's any point in continuing this fight?" Gustavo fell silent. The silence stretched on until finally, he bowed his head slightly and spoke hoarsely. "If we keep fighting, I'll only die under your hands. With a Heavenly-tier martial art and your unparalleled talent, I admit defeat." The moment those words left his mouth, chaos erupted. The entire Fischer family burst into an uproar.

Several elders with graying hair and hunched backs wept bitterly, crying out in ---- anguish No one had expected that after the Fischer family had dominated Gabo Creek province for so many years, they would end up in such a state. Someone had forced their way to their doorstep, and they had suffered a crushing defeat, bowing their heads

in surrender. Gustavo's aged face grew even paler. His heart ached, but as the Fischer family's strongest fighter at the moment, he had no choice but to swallow his bitterness and bear it alone. "The Fischer family is willing to honor you, Mr.

Lloyd, as the King of Gabo Creek." The moment the words left his lips, Gustavo seemed to age another ten years. A faint trace of death even lingered on his face. Every martial artist carried pride and an unshakable spirit. However, Andrew had stormed their gates and thoroughly defeated the entire Fischer family. It could be said that he had ruthlessly trampled the Fischer family underfoot. He had also deeply shattered Gustavo's martial spirit. Andrew gave him a long, deep look, then turned to leave. He did not push the Fischer family any further, stopping right at the edge.

With his strength, he could have easily wiped out every fighter above martial king within their ranks, reducing the Fischer family from one of the Three Titans to nothing more than a forgotten second-rate clan overnight. ---- In less than half a day, news of the Fischer family's surrender and complete submission spread throughout Blumedale. For a moment, the entire city was in an uproar, with shockwaves rippling everywhere. "They say even Mr. Fischer Senior himself was forced out of seclusion to deal with Andrew!" "So what? It was useless.

He still got destroyed!" "The tide has completely turned in Gabo Creek province!" "The era of the Three Titans is over. The King of Gabo Creek has officially risen!" While the outside world was in turmoil with discussions flooding everywhere, Andrew had already returned to Serenity Villa and changed his clothes. "Honey, what are you doing?" Aspen asked curiously as she stepped into the room. Andrew smiled. "I'm preparing to take a trip back to Jayrodale." "Back to Jayrodale? For what?" Aspen asked in surprise. Andrew replied, "To invite Marvin to come to Blumedale!" Aspen smiled sweetly.

"Oh, so you're going to invite Mr. Yates! ---- I'll come with you!" Andrew did not refuse her offer. He was about to head to Terror Town to meet Chantelle's family. Afterward, he would go to Chetvine. Marvin was his family, the only servant who had stayed by his side when he escaped from Chetvine. So, Andrew planned to invite him over to manage affairs here in Blumedale. Originally, this could have been settled with just a phone call. However, Andrew was not willing to do that. To him, Marvin was different, and going in person would be best.

After all, now he could go anywhere he wanted in Gabo Creek province. Follow current novels on find~novel~net

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Chapter 2133

Chapter 2133

News of the Fischer family's submission swept through Gabo Creek province like wildfire. By evening, countless clans and sects had already dispatched envoys to Blumedale, eager to express their loyalty to the new King. Serenity Villa was suddenly flooded with gifts, letters, and emissaries, each vying for Andrew's attention.

Inside the hall, Victoria, Calvin, and several core members of Andrew's circle busied themselves with sorting through the endless tributes. The sight left them both awed and overwhelmed.

"Mr. Lloyd," Calvin said respectfully, "with just one battle, you've shaken the entire province. From this day forward, no one dares oppose you."

Andrew sat calmly at the head of the table, sipping tea as if everything happening around him was no more than a passing storm. "Power without restraint only breeds fear," he said flatly. "I don't want Gabo Creek ruled through terror. Let the people talk. I will act when it matters."

His words settled heavily in the hall. Even Victoria, who had grown used to his confidence, could not help but marvel at his composure.

That night, Blumedale glittered with lanterns. In taverns and tea houses, people whispered Andrew's name as if it were legend. Yet while the city buzzed with awe and fear, shadows also stirred in silence.

In a secluded courtyard on the outskirts of Blumedale, Agatha and Rowan of the Onyx Serpents had just arrived. Their clan's decline had left them wandering and desperate, and it was only Andrew's offer of refuge that gave them shelter. Agatha's sharp eyes scanned the towering walls of Serenity Villa in the distance, her heart filled with both greed and unease.

"Rowan," she said coldly, "remember, we cannot waste this chance. If you truly win his favor, the Onyx Serpents may rise again."

Rowan lowered her head, her emotions complicated. Memories of her brief entanglement with Andrew resurfaced, leaving her chest heavy. She said nothing, but her silence only made Agatha more dissatisfied.

Meanwhile, inside Serenity Villa, Andrew remained unaware of their arrival. After finishing dinner with Aspen, he quietly began packing a few things. His eyes carried a rare softness when he looked at her.

"Aspen," he said gently, "tomorrow, I want to return to Jayrodale."

She blinked in surprise. "Back to Jayrodale? For what?"

Andrew smiled faintly. "To bring Marvin here. He's family to me, and it's time he stood by my side again."

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Chapter 2134

---- Chapter 2134 Agatha stamped her feet and exclaimed, "Times have changed! Back then, he was down and out, a nobody. Who could have known he'd become this powerful?" Rowan said gloomily, "Grandma, let's go back! He's already been generous enough, providing us with so much support! Asking for more would be shameless of us. After all, we're outsiders!" Agatha snorted, "Outsiders, my ass! I brought you here because I wanted you two to get close! But he hasn't paid us any attention since returning to Blumedale.

It seems he doesn't take the Onyx Serpents, or you, seriously at all!" She added, "Rowan, you're so beautiful. Doesn't he have any feelings for you whatsoever?" Rowan gave a bitter smile and mocked herself. "Who knows what he thinks. Besides, I'm not even that pretty! If I were beautiful, he wouldn't have returned without glancing my way!" If this had been the old Rowan, she would have been proud and would not have cared whether Andrew paid attention to her or not. However, the Onyx Serpents had fallen and were wandering everywhere.

It was only thanks to his offer of refuge that they ---- had a place to stay. Her pride and dignity had long since faded, leaving only self-doubt behind. She thought about her two encounters with Andrew, once in Goldridge and once at the McDaniel family estate in Sunstrand. They had kissed and even shared intimacy, but the more she thought about it, the more worthless she felt. Perhaps Andrew had only been playing along, treating her as nothing more than a frivolous woman. Then, Lauren and Chantelle came back, stunning beauties who clearly belonged to Andrew.

Rowan did not know them, but from the moment she saw them, she could tell they were his women, each one breathtaking. She did not want to linger any longer and forced Agatha to leave quickly. Meanwhile, Andrew had no idea that Rowan and Agatha had visited Serenity Villa. After a three-hour drive, he and Aspen arrived in Jayrodale. Returning to familiar territory, Andrew was not in a hurry and headed to Wealthroller.

Investments first. Aspen smiled brightly, "Honey, Mr. Keller Senior and Mrs. Peck asked if you want to hold an inauguration ceremony." ---- Andrew frowned. "An inauguration ceremony? This update is available on [n](#)ovelFind

For what?" Aspen replied happily, "Of course it's for you defeating everyone and becoming the King of Gabo Creek!" Andrew waved his hand. "No need for such flashy displays! Tell Victoria and the others that I'll handle the remaining matters when I get back. Ceremonies like that are unnecessary." Aspen nodded. "Alright. Honestly, I feel the same. With your achievements now, you don't need a ceremony to prove anything!" When they reached Wealthroller Investments, Andrew gave his name. Soon, Marvin came out personally to receive them.

"Why didn't you give me a heads up that you were coming?" He scolded as he rushed over with more than a dozen senior executives in tow. Andrew chuckled. "I just felt like visiting suddenly. What, am I not welcome?" Marvin's mouth twitched as he stepped aside and led Andrew upstairs. The executives trailed behind, stunned. Their usually stern chairman was being so warm and accommodating to this young man. ---- Nonetheless, for those who already knew Andrew, none of this came as a surprise. After all, they had long known that Marvin's relationship with Andrew was special.

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Chapter 2135

---- Chapter 2135 These people also knew that before Andrew left Jayrodale, he had already fought his way across the city, leaving no rival standing. None of the great families in the city had dared to lift a finger against him. Now that he returned, he carried himself with surprising humility. "Marvin, let's skip the small talk. You've been here in Jayrodale long enough. Come to Blumedale." Andrew got straight to the point. Marvin's hand froze while pouring tea, unable to believe what he heard. "Mr.

Lloyd, you..." He quickly stopped himself and waved his hand, shooing away all the other people out of the room. Then, he turned to Andrew, his voice trembling with excitement. "Mr. Lloyd, are you planning to reveal your identity and directly confront those in Chetvine?" Andrew nodded calmly. "Yes. The time has come. It's time I went back and faced it." Marvin's eyes filled with tears of joy. "Good, that's wonderful! In that case, staying here in Jayrodale would be pointless. Wherever you want me to go, I'll go. I'll follow all your ---- arrangements!" Aspen quickly handed him a tissue. "Mr. New
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Yates, wipe your tears. Don't get so worked up." Marvin glanced at her with a smile. "Miss, you're blessed. Not only you, but even your Bridgefield family will rise to the heavens with him. Being with Mr. Lloyd means that even if you never give him an heir, you'll still be treated like a queen." Aspen's face turned scarlet. "Mr. Yates, you're being inappropriate!" Marvin chuckled. "I'm not exaggerating. Becoming the wife of the Lloyd family heir isn't easy. The family is huge, and when Mr. Lloyd takes over the entire Lloyd royal line, you'll be expected to bear many children.

Don't think you'll get away with less than ten! Aspen's face went pale at once. She knew childbirth was painful, and the thought of giving birth to ten children terrified her. Seeing her panic, Andrew sighed helplessly. "Don't listen to this old man. He's just trying to scare you." Aspen finally breathed easier, though the thought of having Andrew's children still left her blushing furiously. Andrew sipped his tea and did not waste time. "Marvin, wrap things up here within three days and head to Blumedale. If ---- necessary, move the entire company there.

Let your subordinates manage the business here." Marvin nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Lloyd. I'll arrange everything properly. Although the business isn't huge, there's still quite a bit of money. This will all be for your wedding expenses and reception costs in the future! Since Mr. Lloyd Senior isn't handling things now, I can only worry about these matters for you!" Of course, he was referring to Andrew's father, Reginald. Andrew patted his shoulder and laughed. "Marvin, don't work yourself so hard. Take a break!

In the future, I'll handle my own affairs, and you can just enjoy your retirement!" Marvin's face twisted. "Forget it. I've been a servant of the Lloyd family all my life. Neither your father nor you has ever been easy to look after. How could I stop worrying now?" Unable to put up with Marvin's nagging, Andrew eventually excused himself. His next stop was the Moonlit Apothecary, the very first business he had founded in Jayrodale.

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Chapter 2136

---- Chapter 2136 When Andrew arrived at the Moonlit Apothecary, the sight before him left him stunned. The courtyard was packed with patients, shoulder to shoulder, and the line stretched all the way out to the street. Aspen gave a wry smile. "Dr. Aicker is going to work himself into a stroke at this rate!" Andrew agreed, since too much business was not always a good thing. After all, Cedric was getting old and could not endure such strain. Pushing through the crowd, Andrew entered the apothecary and saw several unfamiliar faces treating patients. "Excuse me, is Dr.

Aicker here?" he asked the young woman at the front. The woman in a white coat, Sonia Adams, did not even look up as she replied, "Dr. Aicker is upstairs! Sorry, but he's resting and won't see anyone!" Andrew smiled, "That's fine. I can wait until he's finished resting before going up to see him." Just then, a surprised voice rang out. "Mr. Lloyd, is that you? You've come back?" ---- Andrew turned to see a security guard with one eye covered by a black patch. His appearance was fierce, almost intimidating. "And you are?" he asked uncertainly. The guard looked hurt. "Mr.

Lloyd, it's me, Phantom Eye! Don't you remember? I came to Jayrodale, you took me in, and afterward I worked as your guard!" Only then did Andrew realize and laugh, "Of course I haven't forgotten you, Phantom Eye! But wearing that security uniform makes you blend in with everyone else!" Phantom Eye looked even more wounded, while Aspen beside him burst into laughter. "You know them, Phantom Eye?" Sonia asked curiously. He cleared his throat and said, "Go get Dr. Aicker and tell him the owner of Moonlit Apothecary has returned!" Sonia froze in shock.

Then, she stammered, "T-The owner of Moonlit Apothecary? You mean... He's Mr. Andrew Lloyd?" Phantom Eye beamed with pride, "That's right! Go get Dr. Aicker quickly. You youngsters really have no eye for greatness. And by the way, this is one of Dr. Aicker's new disciples. Without them helping out, the Moonlit Apothecary would have collapsed already." ---- Andrew smiled at Sonia. "Nice to meet you." Her eyes widened in amazement. She had never imagined the legendary owner would be so young, and not just young, but strikingly handsome.

Yet the woman at his side gave her a look sharp enough to make her retreat quickly, so she rushed upstairs to fetch Cedric. Before long, Cedric came down, his face splitting into a wide smile as he saw Andrew. "You're back!" Andrew grinned. "Dr. Aicker, it's been a long time. Come to think of it... You're more suited to be called the owner of Moonlit Apothecary now." Cedric waved his hands quickly. "Nonsense! While you were away, I took care of Moonlit Apothecary only because I knew you'd return one day." They all went upstairs to the break room, chatting as they sat. Official source is findnovel

The two miracle medicines, Vitality Pill and Titan Essence Pill, had been selling so well that the business was thriving. By now, the Aicker family had risen to prominence in Jayrodale as a true medical powerhouse. For this, Cedric was endlessly grateful to Andrew, while Andrew simply congratulated him without making much of it. Cedric had worked tirelessly at his age, and he more than deserved to ---- earn wealth. Because of Francesca, Andrew naturally wished the Acker family nothing but success. "Dr.

Aicker, if the strain is too much, then let your disciples run Moonlit Apothecary in the future," Andrew suggested after some thought. However, Cedric shook his head firmly. "No. Moonlit Apothecary is yours, and I won't entrust it to these young ones. I only just took them in, and though their skills are decent, their character still needs testing. So no matter what, I have to hold on for a few more years." Andrew frowned slightly. "But Dr.

Aicker, I don't have the time to help you manage things here. But there's another way... Fran can find someone from Blumedale Hospital to assist you."

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Chapter 2137

---- Chapter 2137 Cedric's face lit up. "That's actually a great idea! Fran mentioned it to me before, but I didn't agree because I wasn't sure what your opinion would be." Andrew smiled. "What opinion could I have? As long as you think it's good, I'm all for it!" After chatting a bit longer, Andrew stood up to say goodbye. His trip to Jayrodale was nearly complete, as he had visited all the places he needed. He still carried memories of this small city, but memories were just memories, and life had to move forward. The latest_episodes are on_the [NovelFind](#)

At the entrance of Moonlit Apothecary, Andrew and Aspen ran into some familiar faces. "It's you!" someone exclaimed in surprise. It was Leroy, standing with Christina and Irene. Andrew nodded with a smile. "It's me. Leroy, how's Mr. Stevens Senior's health these days?" Leroy scratched his head. "He's doing pretty well. We came back to bring him with us to Blumedale so he can live with us." Andrew raised an eyebrow. "Going to Blumedale to live with you? Does that mean you've settled down there?" ---- Leroy gave an embarrassed laugh. "We've been troubling you all this time, Mr.

Lloyd, staying at your place! But we won't anymore. Christie bought a house in Blumedale, it's big enough, so Grandpa and all of us will live there." Andrew nodded and shifted his gaze to Christina, who remained silent beside them. Sensing his eyes on her, Christina trembled like she was burned, and she quickly lowered her head. She was a capable woman. From the collapse of the Stevens Corporation, when she was left with nothing, she had started over, working service jobs under Rachel's guidance. For her to now afford a house in Blumedale meant she had fought her way through hardship.

Andrew withdrew his gaze and said flatly, "Let's go." Aspen gave a soft acknowledgment and did not even look at Christina's family. Suddenly, Irene called out nervously, "M-Mr. Lloyd, please wait a moment!" Unlike her former brash and arrogant self, her tone was now humble, cautious, and almost pleading. ---- Andrew turned his head. "What is it?" Irene avoided his eyes. "It's nothing important... I just wanted to thank you in person. No matter what, we used to be a family. Mr. Lloyd, do you have time? Maybe you could come to our place for a visit?" Andrew shook his head. "No need.

Just treat Mr. Stevens Senior well in the future, that's enough." Irene gave an awkward laugh and did not dare say more. She had heard enough to know what Andrew had become in Blumedale, and she realized the distance between them was now like heaven and earth. Leroy, who worked as a delivery driver, had heard even more rumors.

He told Christina and Irene that Andrew was now one of the Three Titans of Gabo Creek, and soon, people were saying he would become the King of Gabo Creek, ruling both the underworld and the martial world. The news shocked Irene so much that she could barely eat for three days, while Christina grew quieter by the day. As Andrew and Aspen began walking away, Christina finally broke her silence. "Aspen, wait a moment!" Her voice was aimed at Aspen, but her eyes kept straying toward Andrew. ---- Andrew only glanced at the sky, his face indifferent.

Aspen's expression was complicated as she looked at Christina coldly. "What do you want?" Christina twisted her hands together and mumbled, "Aspen, I want to apologize for the foolish things I did in the past." Aspen hesitated, then suddenly smiled. "Forget it. What's past is past. Honestly, if you hadn't done those things, I might never have ended up with Andrew. After all this time, I can't even bring myself to hate you or your family anymore." Christina's eyes shimmered with sorrow. "If that's so, then let me congratulate you. You're luckier than I ever was!"

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Chapter 2138

---- Chapter 2138 Aspen held onto Andrew's arm gently, leaning close. Christina's eyes filled with envy and sorrow; everything she saw now had once been hers. At that moment, several luxury cars screeched to a stop in front of the Moonlit Apothecary. The Weller family had arrived, led by Harvey, the same fool Andrew had once humiliated miserably. As soon as he stepped out of his car, he stared at Christina with a lustful gaze. "I heard you came back to Jayrodale, Christina. At first, I didn't believe it.

Well, since you're here, how about we get together tonight?" Disgust flashed in Christina's eyes as she replied, "Sorry, I'm not available!" Harvey stepped forward with a cold laugh, "Stevens Corporation is already history! Christina, you're no longer some billion-dollar CEO. You're just a cheap worker selling yourself for wages! Still acting so high and mighty? Who are you putting on this act for?" Christina's face turned red with humiliation. Leroy snapped angrily, "Harvey, watch your mouth!" Harvey laughed mockingly.

"Leroy, your whole family is nothing ---- but strays now, beaten down by everyone. I couldn't touch you in Blumedale, but here in Jayrodale, Christina won't escape me. Unless I sleep with this bitch and take her, I'll never be satisfied." He waved his hand, and his bodyguards moved toward Christina. The Stevens family could do nothing but shout in helpless rage, for compared to the Weller family, they were nothing. "That's enough. Don't force me to wipe out the Weller family while 'm at it" A calm voice suddenly spoke up.

Harvey spun around, ready to curse whoever dared speak and interfere with the Weller family's matter. However, when his eyes landed on Andrew, his jaw dropped like he had seen a ghost. His throat bobbed, and he nearly stumbled. "Andrew, you're back too!" Andrew's gaze was ice. He only spoke one word. "Leave." Harvey turned and fled in terror, dragging his men with him. He did not dare to even make a sound. One of his clueless lackeys asked, "Mr. Weller, who was that guy? He didn't look like much. Why were you scared of him?" Harvey slapped him across the face. "Shut up, you idiot!

Do you even know who that man is? He's one of the most powerful figures in all of Gabo Creek. Compared to him, we're not even ---- ants... We're weaker than that!" After driving the Weller family away, Andrew and Aspen turned and left. They did not linger and headed straight back to Blumedale. The Stevens family wanted to thank him, but seeing that Andrew had no intention of stopping, they could only let it go. Looking at Christina's unwilling expression, Leroy comforted her, "Christie, don't think too much about it. It's impossible between you and him now.

He's climbed too high, and we'll never measure up." Christina lowered her head, lost in thought. After a long silence, she murmured, "If only I hadn't been foolish enough to drive him away back then. The one standing beside him today wouldn't be Aspen... It would be me. Sigh, fate is so cruel to me." Irene sighed. "Christie, stop hurting yourself like this. It's all in the past. You're doing better now, and one day you'll find a good family to marry into in Blumedale." Christina said nothing, though deep down she rejected the thought.

Compared to Andrew, what good family could possibly matter? Once a person had owned something extraordinary, everything else afterward felt lacking. ---- Christina truly did not know where she could ever find another man as extraordinary as Andrew New

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Chapter 2139

---- Chapter 2139 On the way back to Blumedale, Aspen suddenly asked, "Honey, are you still thinking about Christina?" Andrew looked surprised, "Why would you ask that? I wasn't thinking about her at all!" Aspen smiled sweetly, being very understanding. "Honey, she was your first woman after all. If you can't let her go, then you could take her back! With your current achievements, Lauren, Fran, Chantelle, and I wouldn't say anything about it." Andrew flicked her forehead, making Aspen wince in pain. "Why did you use so much force?"

"That hurts!" Aspen looked resentful. Andrew replied without mercy, "You were talking nonsense, so of course I had to punish you! I already have you all now. I don't need Christina! Besides, I've seen clearly that she's not right for me!" Rubbing her reddened forehead, Aspen said matter-of-factly, "But successful men like you always have multiple women. Christina herself isn't bad-looking either! If you took her back, then we could all serve you together. Wouldn't you be blissfully happy?" ---- Andrew waved his hand. "Forget it. Just you alone is already more than my body can handle!"

Not to mention there are three more at home eagerly waiting!" Aspen giggled. "Then, when we get back tonight, the four of us will take turns battling you!" Andrew looked disdainful. "Fine, bring it on. Who's afraid of whom? Just don't scream when the time comes!" Aspen blushed. "No matter how hard you go, I won't scream. I'm not like Fran. I like it when you use force on me. The harder the better!" Andrew looked at her eager expression and got a headache. He pinched her cheek and said softly, "Miss, your condition is getting worse and worse!" Aspen blinked. "You can cure me tonight... The most update novels are published on find{n}ovel

Use all your strength to cure me, okay?" Andrew could only surrender. These women were troublemakers, and even he had trouble holding back. Aspen especially was relentless. Even though his stamina was formidable, she would grit her teeth and match him blow for blow, no matter how long it went on. The two flirted and bantered as they quickly returned to Blumedale. ---- Rachel came looking for them, breathing heavily, "Mr. Lloyd, you're finally back! The doors of our chamber of commerce are about to collapse from the crowd!" Andrew frowned. "What happened?" Rachel's face lit with excitement.

"Good news, amazing news! Word has spread that you're about to take the throne as King of Gabo Creek. Now, every major family, sect, and organization in the province sends people to Blumedale with gifts and congratulations! Mr. Keller Senior and Duncan are running themselves ragged trying to handle it all!" Andrew's tone hardened. "Go back and tell them that any gifts, no matter what they are, are to be refused." Rachel looked anxious. "But why? Mr. Lloyd, you're about to become King of Gabo Creek! All the treasures and rare materials they're sending are priceless.

If we don't take them, we're just throwing them away!" Andrew waved his hand coldly. "Do as I say. Not even a blade of grass is to be accepted. If I need rare medicines, we'll trade fairly or buy them outright. But if I find out you've taken anything behind my back, don't blame me for being ruthless. Seeing the seriousness in his eyes, Rachel shrank

back and quickly agreed. ---- Just then, Tiana, who happened to be at Serenity Villa, let out a laugh.

"My wonderful son-in-law, I like this way of handling things!" Becoming King of Gabo Creek meant Andrew would be recognized as the supreme leader of both the underworld and the martial world. Once he took that seat, he would officially become the undisputed number one in the entire province. The ties involved were not huge, but they were not small either.

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Chapter 2140

---- Chapter 2140 Andrew disliked owing others favors and even more so disliked using his power to bully the weak, so he would not accept gifts. Lauren walked over and said, "Honey, there's one more thing! Earlier, members from the Onyx Serpents came here to visit you! But you and Aspen had just gone to Jayrodale, so you missed them." Andrew raised a brow. "The Onyx Serpents came here?" That had been unexpected, yet it was not exactly surprising when he thought about it. The Onyx Serpents now lived under his protection, and Rowan was a simple person who did not think in complicated ways.

However, Agatha was no pushover, and Andrew had dealt with her before. Chances were, Agatha had seen him rise in Gabo Creek and decided to make nice. Since it was still early, Andrew prepared a few things and headed over to visit the Onyx Serpents. Since he had invited them to Gabo Creek province, he could not just ignore them forever. Besides, Andrew still had quite a good impression of Rowan. At the Onyx Serpents' place, Agatha was constantly complaining ---- and grumbling. Not seeing Andrew during the day had left her very displeased.

Meanwhile, Rowan rested her cheek in her palm and stared out the window in a daze. Andrew had not come to see her even once, and she could not help but wonder if he had forgotten about her. Then again, how could he be so cruel and forget about her? A young lady in the flush of a crush was always overthinking. Just then, a subordinate came to report, "Madam Delaney, Ms. Maddock... Mr. Lloyd is here!" Agatha jolted, then sprang up from the couch in delight. "Please, bring him in at once!" Rowan jolted as if shocked by a spark, her back instantly straightened.

She glanced left and right, grabbed the hand mirror on the table, and hurried to check her makeup and complexion. Fortunately, she was a natural beauty who did not need much preparation to look breathtakingly gorgeous. However, Rowan's traitorous heart began racing uncontrollably at that moment. She suddenly felt indescribably nervous.

Then, Andrew walked in. "Madam Delaney, it's been many years, I hope you're well!" He ---- smiled as he presented the gift he had brought. Agatha was overwhelmingly enthusiastic. "Oh, Mr. Lloyd, I was already so grateful that you came to see me.

Why bring a gift as well? If you do that, the Onyx Serpents will feel we owe you." Andrew chuckled and found a seat. Rowan sat on his other side, eyes forward and posture perfectly straight. Yet, the nervousness and joy on her face were impossible to hide. Agatha suppressed her glee and fussed over Andrew with kind words and small talk. Finally, she came to the point. "Mr. Lloyd, ever since we parted years ago, I have missed you very much. Back then, you were just starting out, but I already saw that you were no ordinary fish in a small pond.

When you treated Rowan, your medical skill made everyone in the Onyx Serpents sing your praises." This awkward flattery left Andrew unsure how to respond, so he remained silent. Agatha continued, "Now our Rowan has blossomed into a beautiful young woman and taken over as head of the Onyx Serpents! And you, Mr. Lloyd, have soared to even greater heights, becoming the King of Gabo Creek and the authority over both legitimate and underground business! ---- "Time really flies! You two golden couple have changed so much!" Andrew's eyes darted around, somewhat confused by the situation.

A golden couple? What exactly was Agatha getting at? He only hoped she would not start matchmaking. The more he worried, the more the old woman leaned into it. She cleared her throat and asked with feigned casualness, "Mr. Lloyd, you are still single now, aren't you?"

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Chapter 2141

---- Chapter 2141 Andrew paused for a moment before speaking honestly. " Madam Delaney, I'm not single." Agatha's eyes widened. "What? Don't tell me you're already married? Which heiress did you marry?" Andrew chuckled. "Married? Not yet. But I do have girlfriends." Agatha patted her chest in relief and let out a long breath. "As long as you're not married, everything else doesn't matter." Then, realizing she had revealed too much, she forced a laugh and quickly added, "Mr. Lloyd, what do you think of Rowan?" Andrew was caught off guard. "You mean Ms.

Maddock?" Agatha nodded with a broad smile, throwing glances at Rowan over and over. Meanwhile, Rowan pretended not to notice, her face growing redder by the second. Andrew could not help but glance sideways at Rowan. When she noticed his

gaze, she quickly looked away, avoiding eye contact with Andrew. He said carefully, "Uh... well, Ms. Maddock is excellent. She's so ---- young, yet already accomplished. I'm sure under her leadership, the Onyx Serpents will grow stronger." Agatha shook her head. "That's not what I'm asking. I mean, Mr. New NOVEL chapters are published on find——novel

Lloyd, do you like Rowan as a woman?" Agatha was certainly direct. He and Rowan had not reached that stage at all. Agatha smiled knowingly. "Mr. Lloyd, don't think I'm being too forward. The truth is, Rowan isn't that young anymore. She's at the prime of her beauty, and you... Well, you're the perfect match for her. I'll shamelessly admit it: I want to bring you two together. Rowan was overwhelmed with shyness and could not help calling out, "Grandma!" Agatha stood up, hunched over as she walked toward the door. She closed it behind her, not forgetting to add, "Mr.

Lloyd, you and Rowan can have a private chat! Don't worry. No one will disturb you two." Just like that, only Andrew and Rowan remained in the room. Her face burned so hot it felt like it might catch fire. Agatha's action was no different than trying to sell her off, yet Rowan could not bring herself to stop it. Deep down, she felt a strange mix of nervousness and anticipation. ---- However, Andrew just felt awkward. He had merely come as a gesture of goodwill, nothing more. In all these years, he had barely had contact with the Onyx Serpents, and now Agatha was pulling this stunt.

Her intentions were clear: she wanted to tie the Onyx Serpents to him through Rowan. Andrew disliked such schemes, but for Rowan's sake, he swallowed his irritation. If he rejected it harshly now, it would only make things harder for her later. "Well... aren't you going to say something?" Rowan finally broke the silence, her voice barely louder than a whisper. Andrew forced himself to respond. "What do you want me to say?" Rowan opened her lips, but no words came out. After a moment, she fumbled for something to fill the silence. "I didn't expect that you were telling the truth.

You really are incredible here in Gabo Creek." Andrew smiled faintly. "I wouldn't say incredible, but giving the Onyx Serpents a safe place isn't difficult." Rowan shook her head. "No, you truly are amazing now. I have to admit that."

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Chapter 2142

---- Chapter 2142 Rowan said, "You were just a small-town doctor back then. And now, you've leaped to become the King of Gabo Creek! Who would've known? Andrew, you've changed so much, so very much!" Her voice was filled with amazement and

admiration. Andrew chuckled, "Actually, you're not doing badly yourself. The Onyx Serpents is one of the three major gangs in Gabo Creek!" Rowan smiled wryly. "Are you running out of things to talk about? The current Onyx Serpents isn't the same as before!"

In the power struggles between those experts, we don't even matter!" Her self-deprecating tone was obvious. Andrew nodded. "Having a young woman like you carry the burden of an entire group on her shoulders must be quite difficult." Rowan suddenly looked at him with burning eyes, "Would you be willing to help me?" Andrew cursed inwardly. 'Damn it! She really knows how to take advantage of the moment!' ---- Before he could say anything, Rowan continued, "Andrew, I've never forgotten that kiss!" Andrew laughed awkwardly.

He was unsure if she meant the one in Goldridge or the one at the McDaniel family estate! Gathering her courage, Rowan said gently, "Andrew, I came to Gabo Creek because you told me to. I'm very grateful that you've allowed us to establish ourselves here and no longer be oppressed! But what I really want isn't actually these things." Her bright gaze fixed on him, and Andrew sensed trouble approaching. Sure enough, the next second, Rowan added with her face and neck burning red, "Andrew, I've never forgotten you! After these two encounters, I've discovered that I like you..."

I really, really like you! You don't know how overjoyed I was when I met you at the McDaniel family estate! I secretly thought it might truly be fate! "Back then, if I couldn't escape from the McDaniels, I would rather die than be afraid! Because at least before dying, you came to find me... I got to see you one last time!" Seeing Rowan become more emotional as she spoke, Andrew could not help but feel panicked. Logic told him that rejecting her was the right thing to do. After all, their relationship was not like his relationships with ---- Lauren and the others.

Andrew went through a lot with Lauren, Francesca, Aspen, and Chantelle before ending up together with each of them. However, his development with Rowan had not progressed that far yet. Then again, the current situation had already spiraled beyond Andrew's control. He said, "Um, Ms. Maddock, what happened back then was actually just a misunderstanding! You really don't need to remember it for so long." Andrew spoke somewhat unnaturally. Rowan shook her head. "No... It wasn't a misunderstanding! You examined my entire body when you treated me! Newest update provided by find——novel

I thought I hated you, which is why I kept remembering you. But actually, that wasn't it at all! When I ran into you again in Goldridge, I discovered that I was incredibly happy!" Andrew raised his hand to stop her from continuing and said seriously, "Ms. Maddock, I already have girlfriends!" Rowan replied bitterly, "I know... When I went to your Serenity Villa before, I saw them! Andrew, your girlfriends are all very beautiful." Andrew waited for her to continue. Then, she added, "I think you wouldn't mind having one more, ---- right?"

It's okay, I don't mind as long as you don't mind!" Andrew was speechless.

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Chapter 2143

---- Chapter 2143 Andrew replied helplessly, "Actually, Ms. Maddock, a great beauty like you won't have any trouble finding someone to marry. Rowan blinked her eyes, "But I like you. You should know my personality by now. If I don't like someone, no one can force me!" Andrew smiled bitterly. "I know your personality, but Ms. Maddock, we haven't reached that stage yet... That's also a fact!" Rowan could not help but feel anxious, "But we've already kissed! You can't deny that, can you? And you probably don't know this, but that was my first kiss!" Andrew immediately felt enormous pressure.

First kiss? For many girls, this held extraordinary significance. Although many girls nowadays would claim it was their first kiss, in reality, it was often far from their first. However, when Rowan said this, Andrew believed her. This woman was quite proud, and she would not use something like this to deceive him. "Alright, even if it was your first kiss, we did kiss, and at the time, you were the one who initiated it." Andrew spread his hands as he spoke. ---- Rowan said indignantly, "Andrew, are you even a man? I'm throwing myself at you, and you still won't take me. This update is available on find——novel

What the hell do you want?" Andrew's face darkened as he decided to give her a reality check. "Rowan, do you know I already have four female companions? Are you sure you still want to be with me?" Rowan was shocked, "Isn't it just Ms. Rhodes? Four? Where did you get four from?" Andrew could tell that when she visited Serenity Villa, she had probably only encountered Lauren and not seen the others. "Not just Lauren, but also Fran, Chantelle, and Aspen. Now, are you sure you still want to join in?" Seeing Andrew's half-smile, Rowan threw caution to the wind.

" Since you're not afraid of having too much on your plate, I don't mind! I'm no worse than your other girlfriends, whether in skill or in looks! If you can handle it all, then I'll be your fifth. You deserve it!" Andrew felt a headache coming on. Rowan was relentless. He stood up, waving his hand. "I'm heading back. We can talk about this another time." Rowan stood as well, blocking the door. "I don't want to talk later. Andrew, I want love, I want the man I like. I don't even care ---- about being the fifth woman in your life.

Why are you the one acting scared?" Andrew's face was full of exasperation. "This isn't about fear... It's about principles." Rowan bit her lip. "I don't care about principles. Andrew, whatever you want, I'll give it to you." Andrew wiped sweat from his brow. "And what exactly do you mean by that?" Rowan blushed furiously, her words trembling. "I mean... whatever you want." Andrew sidestepped her, intending to slip away, but

Rowan suddenly threw her arms around him. She pressed her lips close and whispered, "Kiss me once before you go."

Otherwise, I'll run to Serenity Villa and tell your women you forced yourself on me!" Andrew let out a sharp laugh. "Do you really think that kind of threat works on me?" Rowan pouted stubbornly. "I don't care if it works or not! If you don't accept me, then why did I even come to Gabo Creek? You didn't assault me, but you kissed me, and not just once. That's a fact!" ---- Andrew snorted. "Both times, you were the one who kissed me." Rowan smirked. "Maybe, but you didn't refuse, did you? Typical man!" Andrew was left completely speechless.

When this woman went wild, her sharp tongue left him defenseless. Then, before he could react, she leaned in and planted a quick kiss on his lips. She pulled back immediately, giggling mischievously. Andrew looked down at her, his face cold. "Do you think this is funny?" Rowan tilted her chin up proudly. "Of course it's funny. Why wouldn't it be? Andrew, I'm amazing. Of course, you should like me. I don't care how many women you already have. You touched me back then, and from that moment on, you were never going to escape me."

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Chapter 2144

---- Chapter 2144 Andrew asked coldly, "Are you done talking?" Rowan lifted her chin. "I'm done. What are you going to do about it?" Andrew gritted his teeth. "I'll show you." He pulled her into his arms and kissed her hard Rowan gasped in surprise, and her mind went completely blank. His kiss was dominant, deep, and unrelenting. At the same time, his hands roamed over her, leaving her weak and trembling, barely able to stand. Her body was cold to the touch, her constitution unusual. Andrew found himself sinking into her, almost ready to take things further. This time, Rowan panicked.

She clutched his wandering hand tightly and whispered, "Not here, please! Grandma is still outside. And I-I don't know what I'm doing yet, I can't right now!" Andrew held her face firmly and growled, "Weren't you just acting bold? Acting like I couldn't do anything to you?" Rowan gave a breathless laugh, her eyes glistening. "Andrew... ---- thank you." Andrew froze. "Thank me? For what?" She kept switching moods, leaving him completely confused. Rowan smiled sweetly. "Thank you for accepting me. Now I can finally feel at peace."

Otherwise, I would have taken the Onyx Serpents and left." Andrew stared at her. Her natural beauty, as well as her soft and delicate features, had melted away his earlier

resolve. He sighed inwardly, knowing there was nothing he could do. No man could withstand this kind of pursuit. What he had done was simply a mistake any man might make. Rowan beamed. "Go on now. I'll wait for the day you let me move into Serenity Villa." She was satisfied, her goal achieved. This chapter is updated by Find_Novel(.)net

Andrew could only chuckle, realizing Rowan was more cunning than he expected, She was already thinking about living at Serenity Villa. "Honestly, you could move in now. I wouldn't mind," Andrew said. Rowan shook her head. "Not yet. I want to spend some time with the four ladies first and get to know them. Once I understand ---- their personalities, then I'll move in. That way, it won't feel sudden or make them uncomfortable." Andrew smiled. "You've thought this through well." Then, he left the Onyx Serpents' place. Still, he felt like he had lost out.

Rowan had maneuvered him into her plan, and though he had taken what he wanted in the moment, he knew she would be difficult to deal with afterward. Andrew himself was not even sure what he felt toward Rowan. Nonetheless, back in Goldridge, when she had risked her life to save him, he had been deeply moved. After so many years apart, she had still been willing to stake her life for him. That alone proved Rowan was a woman of loyalty and true feeling. Combined with her relentless pursuit and beauty, even Andrew, the iron-willed man, could not resist.

It was a fault beyond his control Two days later, more and more people came to pay respects to Andrew, now hailed as the King of Gabo Creek. Among the Three Titans, the Fischer family had already bowed their heads in surrender. ---- The only ones left were the Phelan family. At first, many believed they would clash with Andrew in a decisive battle. However, days passed, and they made no move. People quickly sensed the shift in the air. It seemed the Phelan family had quietly acknowledged Andrew's rise. At this moment, there was significant disagreement within the Phelan family!

"If we don't make a move, then Gabo Creek will truly belong to that man!" one hot-tempered elder roared, slamming his hand on the table. Another elder sneered. "Make a move? And how, exactly? Do you think you're stronger than Lucian or Gustavo? Then why don't you punish Andrew yourself?" The hothead fell silent at once. All eyes turned toward the figure seated at the head of the room. Dressed in full military attire, Luna sat in silence. Finally, she stood, her face expressionless. "I'll go meet Andrew myself. This must be resolved." Then, she left the room.

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- Chapter 2145

Chapter 2145

---- Chapter 2145 Blumedale's Haywood family was one of the Five Apex Families. At the moment, they found themselves in an extremely awkward position. "Mr. Hawyood Senior, the Goldings, the Pecks, and the Wrights have all bowed to Mr. Lloyd," the butler, Adrian Meyer, reported uneasily. He added, "The Keller family was already his. That leaves only us, the Haywood family." Roy stood alone in the courtyard, lost in thought for a long time without speaking. After a while, he finally asked, "How has Xavier been recovering lately?" Adrian smiled, "Mr.

Haywood has been recovering quite well He's almost back to normal." Roy nodded. "That's good." Xavier had been crushed by Andrew before, and he had never gotten over it. He had wanted revenge, but it was impossible now. After all, Andrew had already defeated the Three Titans and was ruling Gabo Creek with no equal. Hence, the Haywood family's hopes of regaining their honor had all but vanished. ---- Adrian carefully reminded him, "Sir, everyone with influence in Blumedale has already gone to congratulate Mr. Lloyd.

If we don't make a move soon, things could get very difficult later." The meaning was clear. If the Haywoods did not take a side now, Andrew might erase them entirely, and they would have no power to resist. "Enough, enough..." Roy sighed, looking to the sky. "It seems fate itself wants Andrew to destroy the Haywood family." He turned and waved his hand. "I'll change clothes. Anyway, prepare valuable gifts. The Haywood family will bow its head to Mr. Lloyd, admit our fault, and pledge our loyalty." Adrian bowed. "At once, Mr.

Haywood Senior." As Roy headed to his room, he suddenly turned back and walked toward Xavier's quarters. "Xavier, you've heard, haven't you?" Xavier's face was dark. After a long while, he finally nodded. "I heard." "What do you think?" Roy asked. Xavier's voice was low and heavy. "I have an irreconcilable hatred for Andrew." Roy

replied sternly. "He has soared. Even the Fischer family has ---- been crushed under him. In martial strength, you won't surpass him in this lifetime." Xavier quickly changed tone. "Then fine. I think a wise man adapts to the times.

Sometimes, you can't just be stubborn. Dad, let me carry our gifts and personally apologize to him." Roy laughed in relief. "A true man knows when to bend and when to rise. Xavier, you'll achieve great things one day." Xavier waved it off. "I just realized something. When life gives you lemons, you might as well make lemonade." Roy gave him a thumbs-up. "Brilliant!" Meanwhile, Marvin had finished settling matters in Jayrodale and finally arrived in Blumedale. "Mr. Yates, from now on, we're family!" Tiana greeted him warmly, her face full of smiles. Marvin laughed heartily. "Hardly!

You're the clever one. You're the one who managed to secure Mr. Lloyd." Tiana did not blush, answering with confidence, "What can I say? Lauren's charm is irresistible. Andrew fell for her, and I couldn't stop it even if I tried." ---- Jameson looked helpless and sighed. "Mr. Yates, you must forgive her. Tiana has always been like this. Come, let's take you back to our place to settle in first." Marvin nodded and said casually, "I've already sold off most of my businesses in Jayrodale. A small portion is left under trusted aides, but I plan to transfer the majority here to Blumedale.

If the Rhodes family is interested, we can cooperate." Jameson was overjoyed. "That would be wonderful! We've always hoped to work with your company." Even Tiana's eyes lit up. As Jayrodale's wealthiest man, Marvin's resources were immense. A partnership would be great for Rhodes Corporation. Marvin waved a hand. "I'm old now. I don't need endless wealth. This fortune is really meant for Mr. Lloyd's future wedding expenses. Since Ms. Rhodes is lucky enough to have him, consider this my early wedding gift for her."

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Chapter 2146

---- Chapter 2146 Tiana covered her mouth and laughed. "Mr. Yates, there's nothing wrong with you thinking that way." Due to Andrew's rise to power, all of Blumedale was in uproar. Anyone with any status rushed to the Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce to offer congratulations. Even neighboring cities and gangs throughout Gabo Creek province sent representatives to make appearances. Everyone was bustling about, except for Andrew himself, the main character. He was hiding in Serenity Villa, not wanting to deal with anything.

As a result, those who came to congratulate him waited eagerly for ages but could not get a meeting with him. Andrew naturally had this kind of prestige now. If he wanted to show his face, he would make an appearance. If he did not want to show his face, then even if the king himself came calling, he would not give them any respect. Chantelle was already prepared and could leave for Terror Town, her hometown, at any time. She was just waiting for Andrew to finish his business in Blumedale. Just then, Luna drove alone to Serenity Villa.

Her arrival was calm, but her presence carried an undeniable pressure. ---- Aspen, Francesca, Lauren, and Chantelle all looked tense and wary of her. Luna headed directly toward the main entrance of Serenity Villa, I'm here to see Andrew." Aspen said coldly, "Ms. Phelan, if you have something to say, you can say it right here." Luna suddenly smirked and lifted Aspen's chin with one finger. " You must be Aspen Stevens, from Bridgefields, right?" Aspen stiffened but answered, "Yes. Do you have something to say to me, Ms. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT Find Novel

Phelan?" Luna looked down at her for a long while, making Aspen uncomfortable. Then, she said slowly, "You're quite protective of your man. Do you really like him that much?" Aspen's face flushed red, but her answer was firm. "Of course I do. How could I not?" Luna chuckled. "Relax. I'm not here to stir up trouble. I just came to pay a visit to the so-called King of Gabo Creek." Aspen still did not look convinced. From the second floor, Andrew's voice drifted down. "Let Ms. Phelan in. It's fine." ---- Only then did Aspen reluctantly step aside As Luna passed Lauren, Lauren's voice was cold.

"Ms. Phelan, we keep to ourselves, but if anything ever happens to our man and we're left widows, then we won't hold back. Without him, we'd have nothing to lose." In the past, Luna would have scoffed at such words. But now, she found something different in Lauren and the others. After watching them carefully, she let out a slow breath. "Andrew has done well. He's trained you all until you're as sharp as special forces soldiers in my own unit," she admitted. Upstairs, she found Andrew lounging on the balcony, basking in the sunlight. "Ms.

Phelan, have a seat," he said casually, without even looking up. Next to him, a cauldron hissed and smoked. He was refining something Luna glanced around and realized there

was not even a chair for her. She was immediately annoyed, but having experienced Andrew's attitude before, she was not too surprised. "What are you refining? What grade?" she asked with interest. Andrew did not look up. "No grade. Just some powders for ---- special use." Luna's curiosity grew. "What kind of powders? Can you tell me?" She had always been eager to learn about alchemy, an area she did not understand.

Andrew smiled, "Nothing I can't tell you. I'm just refining aphrodisiacs and sedatives that temporarily prevent people from gathering their energy!" Luna's face reddened as she sneered. "Aphrodisiacs? Andrew, you really don't waste your time on anything proper, do you?" Andrew tapped his temple. "It's still medicine, and it has plenty of uses. Why is it improper just because it makes you uncomfortable?" Luna was speechless and wanted to say something. However, she did not want to get tangled up with Andrew over such a pointless issue.

She changed the subject and asked, "You defeated Gustavo, so your current strength should be close to martial emperor level, right?" Andrew shrugged. "Pretty much. But if it really came to a fight, I wouldn't fear a martial emperor either."

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Chapter 2147

---- Chapter 2147 Luna shook her head. "Stop bragging, Andrew. You think saying that will intimidate me, but I can still see where you stand. As a son of the Lloyd royal family, you really are extraordinary. You've reached my level of strength, but to borrow your own words: if we fought, you still wouldn't beat me." Andrew remained noncommittal and turned to glance at her, "So you came here to fight me?" Luna smiled. "No need for that! The Phelan family's focus isn't on martial arts, the underworld, or businesses. You should know my direction of development: the military!"

"So we don't conflict with each other! On the contrary, I sincerely congratulate you on becoming the King of Gabo Creek!" Andrew laughed. "Ms. Phelan, you're being particularly reasonable today. To return the courtesy, I'll lower my guard as well. Thank you." Luna waved her hand. "No need to thank me. A man of your strength deserves my respect. If you were a weakling, I wouldn't waste a word on you." She paused before adding, "Andrew, there's something else I wanted to ask." ---- Andrew raised a brow. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

"Are you about to ask me again about the Lloyd family's dragon prince?" A flicker of embarrassment flashed across Luna's face. "I'll never give up searching for him, but today I'm asking about something else. Within the Lloyd royal family, there's a man of

great renown. His name is Reginald Lloyd, the previous dragon prince. However, he betrayed your clan. Have you heard of him?" Andrew immediately showed a guarded expression. "Why are you asking about him?" Reginald had always been at odds with Holtrien's military.

From what Andrew knew, he had apparently injured a military elder, which had caused quite a stir back then. Luna nodded. "From your reaction, it seems you do know this person! Reginald was the pride of your Lloyd family, wasn't he! But unfortunately, he chose the wrong path and actually betrayed the Lloyds, taking an evil route!" Andrew said calmly, "Whether he chose the wrong path isn't for you to judge, Ms. Phelan!" Luna frowned. "I'm only stating facts. But if you don't like hearing it, I'll leave it there.

The truth is, my mother had ties to Reginald, and she's always wanted to know his whereabouts. Can you tell me anything?" ---- Andrew's expression grew strange. "Your mother wants to know where Reginald is?" Luna nodded. Andrew pressed further. "And may I ask who exactly is your mother? What should I call her?" Luna shook her head. "Very few people know her name, and I'm not about to reveal it. I can only tell you she rarely appears and is not in Gabo Creek." Andrew sighed. Getting information out of this woman was impossible. "I know a little about Reginald.

I don't know where he is now, but I did hear he married into a minor royal family in Vestra." Luna froze. "Married into Vestra royalty?" Andrew nodded. "That's right. From what I heard, he married into his family. Apparently, they wanted his bloodline." Luna's lips twitched, and without another word, she turned and walked off. She did not even bother to say goodbye before driving away. Andrew watched her military vehicle disappear, his mind racing. He thought, 'First, Mrs. Rhodes, then Victoria. Now, even Luna's mother wants to know about Dad.

Victoria also mentioned that a ---- woman from the Phelan family had a history with him. Putting it all together... could Dad really have a past with Luna's mother?' The more Andrew thought about it, the more unnerving it felt. If his suspicions were true, then his father truly was on another level. 1

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Chapter 2148

---- Chapter 2148 "This trip to Terror Town, I'll head straight to Chetvine afterward," Andrew announced. It was finally the day for him to set out. "But once I'm in Chetvine, I can't say how long I'll be staying. So, who among you wants to come?" Eric spoke first. "I definitely want to see Chetvine. Since you're going, I'll follow soon after." Andrew

nodded and looked at the others. Logan smiled. "Honestly, I'd like to visit Chetvine too, but there's still plenty to handle with the Keller family. I'll wait and see." Aspen jumped in quickly. "I'm going with you right away.

"I've got nothing on my hands anyway." Wherever Andrew went, Aspen wanted to follow. Andrew chuckled. "Alright, you're in." Lauren and Francesca answered together. "We'll come too, but only when we can make the time." Both had responsibilities that kept them busy. Chantelle, however, was the happiest. Andrew's route to Chetvine meant he would first stop in Terror Town, her ---- hometown. Though they were not married yet, the thought of bringing him back already felt like introducing her husband to her family, and that filled her with pride. "Andrew, come here.

"I want to speak with you alone," Victoria suddenly called out, her slender hand gesturing him over. Andrew smiled. "Of course, Victoria." He followed her to the side. "Tell me, are you ready for what awaits in Chetvine?" she asked. Andrew tilted his head. "You mean the opponents I'll face there?" Victoria's face turned serious as she nodded. "Yes. The Cunningham and Robertson families aren't to be underestimated. Aristocratic families are on a different level, and you should already know that." Andrew's smile grew cold. "I know. Don't worry, Victoria.

"If I dared to go, it means I'm not afraid of whoever tries to stop me." Victoria's lips curved faintly. "That's what I admire about you. Your courage to walk into the lion's den. It's a shame I can't help you this time, or I'd go with you." Andrew waved it off. "When I settle there, I'll bring you over. And don't worry, I promised I'd help you recover your martial strength 'one day." ---- Victoria did not reply. She knew better than anyone that restoring a shattered energy core was nearly impossible. The fact that she had even survived was already a miracle.

"I won't see you off tomorrow then!" Victoria smiled and left Serenity Villa. Andrew saw it was still early and went to visit the Keller family. Since it was still early, Andrew made a stop at the Keller residence. He met George face-to-face and left Blumedale's affairs in his care. "Andrew, wait a moment!" Freya hurried out after him. Andrew turned back, "Ms. Keller, do you need something?" Freya pressed her red lips together and smiled. "I heard you're leaving for Terror Town tomorrow. Follow current NOVELS on Find-Novel

And afterward, you'll go straight to Chetvine without returning to Gabo Creek province, right?" Andrew chuckled. "It's not that I won't come back, but Chetvine will likely keep me busy for quite a while!" Freya fell silent for a moment, hesitating as her cheeks gradually reddened. Seeing this, Andrew could not help but ask, "Ms. Keller, is there something special you need to discuss?" ---- Freya gathered her courage and asked, "Andrew, I think you know how I feel about you. So, have you thought about how to handle our relationship?" Andrew felt sweat on his forehead.

Carefully, he thought back on his history with Freya. Unlike with Rowan, he had not crossed that line with her. With Rowan, intimacy had already happened, and her beauty had been hard for any man to resist. Freya was different. It was not that she was not

beautiful, but Andrew simply did not feel that way about her. Attraction was not just about looks; it was about connection. At last, he said, "Ms. Keller, I'm sorry. I appreciate your feelings, truly. But I don't see you that way. I admit you're an incredible, charming woman, but I already have women by my side.

Let's just see how the future unfolds."

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Chapter 2149

---- Chapter 2149 Freya had always been resilient and strong-willed. Even when she felt wronged, she would not show it openly, unlike Hannah. Though she felt disappointed and hurt by the rejection, she forced a smile. "Alright then, I don't know what else to say. Andrew, I wish you a safe journey!" After saying this, she turned and ran away, Andrew shook his head and sighed. He could not come up with a perfect solution for this kind of situation. After all, he could not just accept every woman who came his way. Even if he could afford it financially, it would not be proper.

With that, he quickly left the Keller family compound, feeling like he was making an escape. He was afraid that Hannah and Emily might come out and pester him next. These days, his ties with the Keller family were deep. George had come out of retirement just to help him manage affairs, so Andrew did not want to sour things by being cold to his daughters. But truth be told, he had no interest in either of them. If he had to choose, Freya was the one he would have taken with him.

What Andrew had not expected was that while he escaped ---- potential entanglements from the Keller family, he could not escape another beauty's pursuit: Yara. He had no idea where she had gotten wind of his departure from Blumedale. "Daddy, you were just going to leave without even telling me?" she accused. Andrew rubbed his temples. "I've told you already, I'm not your' Daddy'." Yara huffed. "I don't care. You and my father were sworn brothers, so calling you that isn't wrong. Besides, I want to be your goddaughter...

The kind that calls you 'Daddy' in bed." Her boldness made Andrew feel completely overwhelmed. "When are you leaving?" Yara demanded aggressively. "Tomorrow morning," he admitted with a helpless shrug. Yara immediately looped her arm through his. "Good, then there's still time! Come on, let's get a room. I need to have your child before you leave." Andrew pulled his hand back, exasperated. "Stop it. People are staring." Yara pouted. "Do you think I care what anyone thinks? Andrew, ---- what am I supposed to do once you're gone?" Andrew chuckled.

"You're the head of the Wright family now, one of the Five Apex Families. That makes you a big shot in Gabo Creek." Yara's eyes watered as she whispered bitterly, "Do you really think I believe that? Maybe to others I'm untouchable, but compared to you, I'd give it all up in a second. Between us, I've always been the one to pursue you while you kept your distance. "I told myself it was half-business, half-friendship, half-flirtation .. but now that you're leaving, I can't deny how my heart races. Don't ask me if I love you. Check latest chapters at [find♦novel](#)

I only know that if I became your woman, I would never regret it." Andrew raised his hand. "It wouldn't be right. You'll meet someone better than me." Yara gave a self-mocking smile. "Do you really think that's possible? The truth is, what ruins us is that we don't have a real foundation. If we did, I'd be confident competing with Lauren, Francesca, and the others. But fate wasn't kind. They met you first." Andrew did not know how to respond. "Then let me ask for one last thing," Yara said softly, stepping closer, her lips tilted upward. ---- Andrew sighed.

"Tell me, and I'll listen." "Just kiss me once. Then I'll let you go." Andrew shook his head. "No. That wouldn't be right." "Then at least let me kiss you," she insisted. Again, he refused. "No. It'll only hurt you more." Tears welled in her eyes as she rose on tiptoe, trembling. Yet Andrew did not move, only looking down at her quietly. "Fine," she whispered, forcing a laugh through her tears. "I hate you, Andrew." With that, she swung her purse, got in her car, and sped away. Andrew exhaled deeply.

In the face of temptation, especially when it threw itself at him, it took everything he had not to falter. Fortunately, he had stuck to his principles.

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Chapter 2150

---- Chapter 2150 That night, Andrew battled the four temptresses with all he had. In the end, he won, but only barely. Perhaps because he was leaving soon, Lauren, Francesca, and Aspen were especially relentless. If Andrew's body had not been built like iron, he would have collapsed long ago. Still, as his martial strength kept improving, Lauren and the others found themselves crying out more easily under his onslaught. Even Aspen, usually the one who could endure the most, lasted barely 40 minutes before gasping for mercy. Chantelle, however, stayed disciplined the entire night.

She was not jealous at all of Andrew's struggle with the others, because she knew she would have plenty of alone time with him once they traveled to Terror Town together. The thought alone kept her awake all night with excitement. The next morning, Andrew

and Chantelle headed for the airport with their luggage, though most of it belonged to Chantelle. To his surprise, Natasha announced she wanted to come along as well. Andrew had not planned to bring anyone else.

Natasha had always been calm, never competing or demanding, so her ---- sudden request made Lauren and the others exchange strange looks. Andrew smiled and said, "Natasha, you don't need to rush. Once I head from Terror Town north into Chetvine, you and Dylan can just fly straight there." Natasha shook her head. "It's not that I insist on following you to Terror Town. The truth is... my hometown is there. I've never told you this, but before I went to Jayrodale, I was from Terror Town." That revelation shocked everyone. Natasha's voice lowered with difficulty. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT [Find1Novel](#)

"I was married into the Langley family of Terror Town. Later, I escaped and wandered alone until I ended up in Jayrodale, far from their reach. With my family's martial arts and my years in the underworld, I built a name for myself there." Andrew was stunned, since she had never shared this part of her past. Lauren, ever compassionate, gave her a warm smile. "Then you should follow them to Terror Town. We won't pry into your past, we just hope you'll protect yourself and never let anyone mistreat you again." Natasha looked deeply grateful, then turned to Andrew for his opinion. He nodded.

---- "If you want to revisit the Langley family, then come along. It's on the way anyway." Chantelle smiled and added, "That works out perfectly. I know the Langley family. They're a powerful clan in Terror Town." The journey was not short, but flying was by far the most convenient way to reach such a massive city. So, the three of them boarded a plane together. When they arrived at the airport, there was still plenty of time. Andrew looked around and immediately got a headache, because Agatha from the Onyx Serpents had brought Rowan and was already at the airport to see him off. "Ms.

Garcia, Mr. Lloyd, we came to send you off." Agatha acted familiar. Having lived over 60 years, she had incredibly thick skin. She immediately went up to shake hands with Chantelle. Chantelle knew Onyx Serpents had already been placed under Andrew's protection, so she did not think too much of it. She simply smiled and said, "Nice to meet you, Madam Delaney. Hello, Ms. Maddock." Rowan's expression was cool, her pretty face unreadable when silent. ---- Chantelle herself was known for her frosty demeanor, so when the two cold beauties met, neither thought much of it.

At least Chantelle did not suspect that Rowan was already Andrew's woman, and Rowan did not mention anything. Mainly because, despite looking cold, she was actually timid and didn't know what to say in front of Chantelle. Agatha smiled knowingly and said, "Mr. Lloyd, Rowan would like to speak with you alone. Since Onyx Serpents is still new in Gabo Creek and you're leaving so quickly, there are important matters she hasn't had the chance to discuss.

She's worried about the group's future and wants your advice, so I hope you won't think us troublesome." Her words were airtight, dressing up Rowan and Andrew's private talk

as official business. Meanwhile, Rowan's neck flushed red as she kept her head down, too embarrassed to say a word.

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