

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

- Chapter 2209

Chapter 2209

---- Chapter 2209 Andrew said, "But I still can't think of a suitable method to make you stop without making you cry. I need time to figure out exactly what to do." His words instantly infuriated Isabelle. "Fine, Andrew! I hope you can still say things like that when I've shattered all your internal organs!" She slammed her hands together violently, and a circle of purple energy spread out like ripples. With an angry shout, Isabelle's right hand transformed into a wolf-like claw, with energy beginning to take shape at its tips.

Energy manifestation was the exclusive domain of martial saints, and Isabelle was clearly already proficient at it. Her left hand clenched into a fist, swinging in a wide circular motion. The air filled with tearing sounds as Isabelle's left hand struck first. It was like a small mountain crashing down on Andrew. He raised both fists to meet the attack, his body immediately sliding backward involuntarily. Sizzling corrosion sounds continuously echoed around him.

If ---- his own protective energy had not been equally powerful, Isabelle's Awakened Reaper's Wrath would have corroded away his fighting ability in just a few moves. Seeing Andrew forced back, Isabelle's right hand clawed viciously toward his throat. Demons were famous for slaughter, and while Isabelle's face looked harmless enough, she was undoubtedly a devil when it came to fighting. Andrew raised his palm, constantly changing techniques in front of him. Black-red energy took shape and form, but unfortunately, Isabelle's right claw broke through each defense one by one. Content originally comes from

"Got you!" she cried out in delight, a cruel smile appearing at the corner of her mouth. Her right claw gripped Andrew's neck directly. Natasha cried out in alarm as she watched Isabelle lift Andrew up and slammed hard toward the ground. Meanwhile, Luna and Mikayla's expressions did not change much. They could see that Andrew was not really at a disadvantage. While Isabelle had only grabbed his neck, it did not mean she had subdued him. Sure enough, Andrew planted one foot on the ground and surged forward instead of retreating.

---- Isabelle's mouth opened in surprise, clearly not expecting Andrew to fight this way. However, her response was equally perfect. Her other hand threw another punch skyward, targeting Andrew's chest. It was not hard to imagine that if it connected, Andrew would suffer at least ruptured organs. "Little girl, that's enough," Andrew said calmly at that moment. His body twisted to one side in mid-air, dodging Isabelle's punch. Then, he kicked out, aiming directly at her neck. Isabelle leaned back and performed several consecutive backflips.

Each time, chaotic purple energy remained in the air where she had been. Only after flipping back a few meters did she stop, looking at Andrew with confusion. "Andrew, why doesn't your neck have even a scratch on it?" Andrew glanced at her and replied, "Because the energy from Awakened Reaper's Wrath has no effect on me." Isabelle's frown deepened as she protested, "You're lying! They told me my energy could corrode even steel! Unless you're saying the energy you've cultivated is of a higher grade than -- -- mine... But that's impossible!

Mikayla's water-forged aura only matches mine, and yours is clearly ordinary. So how did you walk away unharmed?" Andrew shook his head and said, "I already told you... Your Awakened Reaper's Wrath has no effect on me! Your energy's corrosive properties are indeed very strong, but I'm not using higher-grade attributes to resist you. Rather, my body itself is immune to any corrosive substances. Do you understand now?" Isabelle's mouth fell open, completely stunned by Andrew's revelation. Luna and Mikayla were equally shocked by this news.

Being able to resist any corrosive substance through physical immunity alone was something that, if not completely unheard of, was definitely a concept that defied common understanding.

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Chapter 2210

---- Chapter 2210 Mikayla's voice cut in, sharp and cold. "Unless you've mastered something like the Invincible Golden Body or the Titan's Frame, it's impossible to resist pure corrosion with just your flesh." Her words tore straight through Andrew's calm explanation, and they also served to clear up Isabelle's confusion. "Andrew, so you weren't being honest after all. You actually dared to lie to me." This time, Isabelle's killing intent was real. However, Andrew's tone stayed flat. "Believe me or not, that's your choice. Anyway, I've humored you enough. That little exchange just now?"

I was holding back, giving you the advantage. But next, I won't be so polite." Before Isabelle could even sneer in response, Andrew had already unleashed a devastating palm strike. The Inferno Strike's boundless searing power surged toward Isabelle like an unstoppable wave. Isabelle's hair flew wildly as shock flashed in her eyes, and she threw three punches in front of her, creating three protective barriers. Yet, it was useless as they were instantly shattered. ---- Such overwhelming power left Isabelle's mind momentarily stunned.

However, her body's fighting instincts had already carried her forward in a leap, dodging Andrew's frontal palm attack. Immediately, another wave of Inferno Strike came rushing toward her. Feeling the roaring heat within his energy core, Andrew's face remained expressionless. This heavenly-tier technique probably ranked slightly below Isabelle's Awakened Reaper's Wrath in terms of classification. However, a high-grade sword versus a mid-grade sword could not completely determine the outcome of a battle, because what truly decided the fight was the person wielding the weapon.

With his naturally first-class combat talent, the Inferno Strike moved like an extension of Andrew's own limbs. Moreover, he already had the feeling that he could step into the third realm of this technique, its highest level, at any moment. After Volcano Smash came Tides of Hellfire. While it would not literally ignite an entire sea of flames, Andrew could completely turn everything within ten feet of his body into a molten hellscape. ---- Isabelle's smooth brow was now constantly furrowed with frustration.

She discovered that no matter how fast her movements, how cunning her attacks, or how terrifying her energy was, none of them worked against Andrew anymore. The reason was simple: she could not get close to him at all. The Inferno Strike's pure and blazing heat made her feel extremely uncomfortable. Once Awakened Reaper's Wrath was mastered, it naturally despised scorching objects while particularly favoring dark and sinister things. In other words, Inferno Strike was the perfect counter to the Robertson family's ancestral technique.

The more they fought, the more irritation built up in Isabelle's heart. With a cold shout, she threw caution to the wind and plunged directly into the palm wind of the Inferno Strike. The massive heat turned her small face bright red. However, this gave her the chance to get close to Andrew's body. Purple markings on her single hand turned so dark they were nearly black. In an instant, her right hand truly transformed into a hellish demon claw. Her fingernails stretched and elongated, their razor-sharp edges carrying thick scents of blood and darkness. Check latest chapters at

She stabbed viciously toward Andrew's heart. ---- Luna shouted angrily, "Stop!" She could no longer stand by and watch, moving to intervene instantly. Mikayla had been prepared for this and quickly intercepted her. "General Phelan, please don't put me in a difficult position." Luna was furious. "Get out of the way! Can't you see Isabelle intends to kill him?" Mikayla gritted her teeth. Of course, she could see it. But in her heart, she just wanted to see Andrew defeated, hurt, and humiliated, which would help make up for the blow to her pride earlier.

While the two women were delayed here, Isabelle had already struck home. She was confident because when Awakened Reaper's Wrath was pushed to its limits, even the Robertson family patriarch had to avoid its edge. Yet, at the last moment, Andrew seemed to move like a ghost, flashing aside twice in quick succession.

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Chapter 2211

---- Chapter 2211 Isabelle lost her target and her movements faltered. In that split second of hesitation, Andrew had already grabbed her deadly, clawed hand head-on, unleashing a torrent of surging energy. The purple markings on Isabelle's arm began to fade one by one, like embers being extinguished by torrential rain, hissing as they died out. What followed was excruciating pain and utter disbelief. "How is this possible?" Isabelle's eyes widened. For the first time in her life, she actually felt fear.

The Awakened Reaper's Wrath made her immune to pain, and she knew only to attack relentlessly. Nonetheless, fear was the most primal and fundamental emotion of human beings. No one was immune to fear. If they claimed to be, it was only because they had not faced true terror yet. "I already told you. Awakened Reaper's Wrath won't work on me," Andrew said, his voice carrying the weight of judgment. His energy continued to surge through his body. Isabelle screamed in rage, trying to pull her hand away. However, her face instantly turned as pale as paper.

---- Andrew's dark red force moved like an invasive serpent in the blood vessels and meridians within her body. Wherever it passed, her meridians and blood became polluted, instantly changing from purple to murky chaos. Isabelle's muffled groans turned into agonized screams. Soon, those screams became high-pitched and piercing wails. Her whole body trembled, her features twisted in unbearable pain, and her tears evaporated before they even fell. Andrew's eyes hardened as he prepared to crush her wrist with his Dragon-Slaying Palm.

Yet, when he looked into her eyes, still naive despite their arrogance, he pulled back. The Robertson family might have been his enemies, but the foolish girl had never wronged him directly. Even moments ago, she had called his name like she once did years ago. "hope this never happens again," Andrew uttered coldly, withdrawing his hand. Isabelle collapsed onto the floor, drained and terrified. She stared at the angry red mark burned into her wrist. Fear flickered in her eyes as her body trembled.

She wanted to curse him, but when she opened her mouth, all that came out was a sob as she broke down crying. Mikayla and Luna watched the scene in shock. Neither had -- expected Isabelle to suffer such a devastating defeat so quickly. Meanwhile, Andrew, who should have been beaten badly, remained completely unharmed "Natasha, let's go," Andrew called out, not sparing the others a glance. Mikayla's face flushed red. Isabelle's defeat was like a hard slap across her own face. She snapped, "Andrew, stop right there.

Do you think it was right to strike her so brutally?" Seeing Andrew about to walk away, Mikayla could not contain herself any longer and confronted him. Isabelle could lose, but Mikayla would not tolerate any humiliation Andrew did not turn around. "Whether it's appropriate or not, I don't need to explain to anyone. At least, not to you. Or maybe you want to give me some 'guidance' too, just like her?" Mikayla was furious. At the same time, she felt somewhat dazed Back then, Andrew was not such a sharp-tongued person.

His harsh words just now, asking if she wanted to give him guidance, were nothing short of a challenge. She froze, realizing that ten years had changed him completely. He would no longer go easy on her anymore. ---- In that instant, Mikayla felt uncertain about herself. If he would not go easy on her, would she dare face him head-on and prove she was superior? The answer was one she did not even know herself. Original content can be found at

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Chapter 2212

---- Chapter 2212 "Belle, how are you feeling?" Mikayla asked with concern as they stood on the runway. Tears welled in Isabelle's eyes. "Mikayla, it hurts. Grandpa always said I wouldn't feel pain anymore, but why does it hurt so much this time?" Mikayla's face darkened because she did not know the answer either. Isabelle's Awakened Reaper's Wrath had already reached minor mastery, and ordinary injuries never made her feel anything. Yet, the wound Andrew left made her scream in agony, which meant his strike was far from ordinary. "Belle, hang in there.

I'll apply some medicine when we get back, " Mikayla comforted her while helping her to her feet. She added, "Mr. Robertson Senior will be furious when he finds out you were hurt like this." Thinking of Andrew's cold indifference as he left, Mikayla gritted her teeth. Her intention was obvious. She hoped the Robertson family patriarch, Vernon Robertson, a true martial emperor, would step in. However, Isabelle's response caught her completely off guard. " ---- Mikayla, I won't tell Grandpa. Even if Grandpa wants to intervene, I won't allow it." Mikayla was shocked. "Why not?

Belle, you're one of the three prodigies of the Robertson family. You can't let yourself be humiliated like this." Isabelle shook her head. "It's not humiliation. I just wasn't skilled enough. Besides, at the last moment, I could tell Andrew held back against me. It's ridiculous that despite wanting to kill him, when I couldn't beat him, he still went easy on me in the end. "Mikayla, I really hate this feeling. It makes me despise myself. If Andrew had killed me with one strike, I would have felt better about it." Mikayla remained speechless for a long moment. Follow current NOVELS on

Isabelle's thought process was beyond most people's comprehension. Even she could not understand it half the time. Now it seemed like Isabelle actually felt guilty toward Andrew. Mikayla could not help but think she was either genuinely kind- hearted or had some seriously unusual thought process. Looking up, Mikayla suddenly called out, "General Phelan, please wait." Luna, who was about to leave, stopped and turned back

to look at her. ---- Mikayla said coldly, "Why did you come to the airport alone? Is the military planning to protect Andrew?" Luna shook her head.

"It has nothing to do with the military. This is personal." Mikayla breathed a sigh of relief. As long as the military didn't interfere, things would be much easier. Then again, what did Luna mean by personal reasons? Staring at Luna for a long moment, Mikayla smirked. "General Phelan, are you interested in the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince?" Luna's face flushed, but she maintained her composure. "That's none of your business, Ms. Owens. Though I heard that years ago, you used to follow him around, calling him 'Andrew' so sweetly.

"The Owens family is rising in Chetvine and is on track to become a major power. They have also received many favors from the Lloyd royal family. I never expected that you would end up harboring such hatred toward him." Mikayla's heart blazed with anger, but her cold smile remained. "That's none of your concern, General Phelan. Everything is my personal business. Furthermore, the Owens family has already cut ties with the Lloyd royal family. Our current ally is Belle's Robertson family." ---- Luna nodded with a knowing smile. "I know. Everyone in Chetvine knows that.

"You've managed your family so well. No matter what happens, you always manage to find the biggest, strongest backing to latch onto." Mikayla took a deep breath and walked away with a cold expression.

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Chapter 2213

---- Chapter 2213 Mikayla could definitely tell that Luna was mocking her. Even so, she stood firm with her own approach and stance. It was only natural that people chose the strongest support because everyone wanted to move up in the world and grow stronger. Especially now, with the Owens family already rising in power. She had already told Andrew that she hoped he would turn back and leave Chetvine immediately. If he refused to listen, then there was nothing she could do. Isabelle's fight was just a warm-up, because the real obstacles were still waiting ahead. Luna realized this, too. Follow current novels on

Isabelle was strong, but she was still just one person. As the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family, Andrew's return would stir resentment in not hundreds, but thousands of people, and the truly dangerous opponents were still in the shadows. So, she did not waste time and immediately went after Andrew. At that moment, Andrew had already encountered his next wave of trouble. Someone clicked his tongue and said, "Well, well, he really did

come back. And he brought a woman too... She's not bad- ---- looking. I bet she could be fun to play with. But honestly, she's just cheap eye candy.

Chetvine's clubs are full of girls like that!" Four young men lounged arrogantly, blocking Andrew's path. Andrew and Natasha had not even left the airport yet when this second wave of troublemakers arrived. Unlike the naive Isabelle, this group was much more dangerous. Members of the Cunningham family had come, along with three fighters from Chetvine's top ten martial arts youth rankings.

They looked like street thugs on the surface, but their eyes gleamed with sharp light, and their auras revealed they were all at least peak martial king level. The one making the sarcastic comments was a muscular young man in front. He had his arms crossed and went by the name Liam Becker. Andrew vaguely remembered this punk. He came from money and was pretty arrogant. Back then, Andrew had beaten him into the bathroom and forced him to eat filth. Looking back now, he admitted that he had gone a little too far in his youth because he had been fiery and reckless.

But even so, Liam was nothing more than a small-time nuisance in his eyes. Andrew's focus was on the tall, lean man leaning against the ---- Mercedes AMG sports car in the back. He had an expressionless face and an unreadable gaze, remaining completely silent since Andrew's arrival. This was Conrad Cunningham, the young heir of the Cunningham family. Unlike Liam and the others, Conrad wore an expensive, perfectly tailored suit with gold-rimmed glasses for show perched on his nose. His suit cuffs were embroidered with gold thread forming a redbud flower, the Cunningham family crest.

The symbolism was that success, like redbud flowers on a hillside, was within easy reach and breathtakingly beautiful. Years ago, Conrad and Andrew had both belonged to the same organization. Though they held different positions and rarely interacted directly, their underground rivalry ran deep. Conrad had once publicly challenged Andrew to a death match. However, Andrew had never responded to the challenge. Later, during that great catastrophe, Andrew and Reginald fled Chetvine. Since then, he had had no contact with Conrad whatsoever.

However, just because Andrew had moved on did not mean Conrad had let go over the years. As the most outstanding prodigy of the Cunningham family, Conrad was quite an interesting character. ---- He was not officially on the Titan List, yet he would occasionally challenge the top ten fighters on it. Conrad had even fought Jerome, the leader of the Southern Martial Union. Rumor had it that the battle ended in a draw. But later, Conrad did something that shocked Holtrien's entire martial arts world.

He directly challenged the fifth-ranked fighter on the Titan List, and both parties signed a death contract, meaning life or death would depend entirely on fate and combat ability, with no retaliation allowed afterward.

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Chapter 2214

---- Chapter 2214 The Cunningham family was at its peak in Chetvine, with masters emerging one after another. Even Yandel Chambers of Mount Lorneau, ranked fifth on the Titan List, had hesitated to kill Conrad because he feared the Cunningham family would retaliate afterward. However, Conrad, reckless or perhaps simply insane, went straight to Holtrien's national advisor and asked him to act as witness. With such an influential figure mediating, the Cunningham family was bound by oath not to seek revenge afterward. Finally reassured, Yandel agreed to the life-or-death duel.

Originally, he only intended to go easy and end things quickly. However, Conrad brought over 1000 martial artists to surround Mount Lorneau. If Yandel dared hold back, his men would start digging up Mount Lorneau from the base until they leveled the entire mountain. This outrageous operation enraged the Mount Lorneau sect leader, who ordered Yandel to fight with everything he had to preserve their reputation. After half a year of complications, the two finally clashed on ---- Mount Lorneau's most treacherous peak. The result was no surprise: Conrad suffered a complete defeat.

Though he was incredibly talented and hailed as the Cunningham family's genius, even the most gifted prodigy could not truly defy the heavens. Moreover, Yandel was rumored to be a fallen immortal reborn in human form. While such rumors were usually just boastful publicity stunts to generate buzz and fame, Yandel was genuinely ruthless. He had once single-handedly stormed Lomuia's Grand Cathedral and killed one of their cardinal archbishops. For three months, the Knights of the Grand Cathedral hunted him across the world but failed to kill Yandel.

Instead, he had escaped back to Mount Lorneau and settled into a peaceful life of tending cattle. Back to the duel, Conrad was utterly defeated by Yandel. He was thrown off Mount Lorneau's treacherous cliff, presumed dead. That day, the Cunningham family erupted in fury and ignored Holtrien's national advisor's warnings, preparing to attack Mount Lorneau. Finally, the master's true anger was unleashed, and he forcibly suppressed the Cunningham family. After several months of quiet, the Cunningham family could no longer contain themselves and decided to avenge Conrad.

The ---- main issue was that Conrad had reportedly inherited one-third of the Cunningham family's fate and fortune. Destroying that much of their destiny was worse than desecrating their ancestral graves. Just as civil war seemed inevitable, something miraculous happened: Conrad returned alive. Not only did he return, but his strength had dramatically increased. The resulting sensation lifted the Cunningham family to new heights overnight. The side effect was that countless people now visited Mount Lorneau daily, seemingly as tourists but actually lining up to jump off the same cliff.

They all hoped to gain the same miraculous opportunity as Conrad. Later, Conrad never bothered with Yandel again. However, having survived the ordeal with greatly enhanced power, he had become one of Chetvine's most outstanding young martial artists. Rumors suggested that Conrad now possessed the strength to establish a second Cunningham family branch. At this moment, he had quietly brought several people to intercept Andrew. Those in the know understood that Conrad might actually be capable of killing this Lloyd family Dragon Prince on the spot.

---- Alternatively, the extreme opposite could happen, and Conrad might be killed by the Lloyd family Dragon Prince instead. Then, the Cunningham family would boil over and throw everything they had at the situation. Either scenario would be equivalent to a catastrophe because either outcome would ignite a storm that shook the entire region.

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Chapter 2215

---- Chapter 2215 "Move it, mutt. Get out of the damn way," Andrew said coldly. Facing Liam and the unreadable Conrad behind him, Andrew's expression did not change in the slightest. Liam sneered. "Still as arrogant as ever. But times have changed. Chetvine is no longer your playground where you stand above everyone else." His fists cracked with sharp pops as he clenched them, his grin fading into something far more sinister. He was Conrad's lackey, or more accurately, Conrad's attack dog who would die at a single glance from his master.

Even though Liam's own family was quite prestigious and wealthy, following a supreme prodigy like Conrad was what truly made him proud. "Andrew, you're dying today!" Liam's playful expression finally turned dark. The street thug aura around him vanished instantly, leaving only sinister coldness and thick killing intent. The three other young men at his side also stepped forward with grim expressions, each one a top talent of Chetvine's younger generation. In any other city, they would be hailed as prodigies and heirs, but ---- in Chetvine, talent was everywhere.

Here, even family jewels and future successors could be found by the dozens. And now, all of them stood with Conrad, with Liam leading the charge. Andrew studied them with a flicker of surprise in his eyes. With a casual yet mocking tone, he said, "Looks like you've changed a lot over the years. Back then, Chetvine was full of useless brats wasting away. Now, at least you've grown a spine." Liam stepped closer, his eyes narrowing as the scent of bloodlust grew heavier. "Andrew, we've all changed. We've gotten stronger, and we've learned to stand tall.

You used to be the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family, the pride of Chetvine, but now you're no better than the rest of us. "Do you even know what Conrad led us through all these years? We fought on the border, we bled in firefights against mercenaries, we defended our nation's honor with our own lives. "And you? Where the hell were you? You vanished like a coward, hiding away like some worthless runaway. So don't stand there acting superior. None of us fear you, and none of us see you as someone worth respecting." 1 His words grew colder as the three others closed in, surrounding Andrew.

Their power was not overwhelming, but the weight of their killing intent was solid and immovable, the kind that only came from time in the military. ---- Andrew's face remained blank. "I don't kill my own kind. So I'll warn you one last time... Move aside." Liam laughed coldly. "Your own kind? Andrew, the honor on your shoulders rotted away years ago. Back then, you were the chosen one, the leader our organization placed its hopes on. We hated you, but we also respected you. We admitted you were above us. "But what did you do in return?

You betrayed the organization, you became a fugitive, and your entire Lloyd family turned out to be nothing but traitors and failures. You're a disgrace, and so was your father. Today, Conrad is here to finish you off on behalf of the organization. So tell me, how do you want to die?" A dangerous gleam flared in Andrew's eyes, flashing wildly for a moment. Those who knew him best would have recognized it instantly. It was the spark of pure killing intent, ready to explode. Liam felt the shift in the air, his breath catching in his throat.

Even though he had prepared himself before coming, knowing he would not be facing an ordinary opponent, the reality was still overwhelming. New novel chapters are published on

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Chapter 2216

---- Chapter 2216 It was only when Liam truly stood against Andrew that he realized the truth. For ten years, he had tempered himself like steel, yet in front of this man, the fear buried in his bones grew uncontrollably, like weeds breaking through stone. Without warning, Andrew struck, and a massive surge of energy erupted from his palm. Liam roared and braced himself to block, but it was useless. In a flash, Andrew clamped a hand around his throat and slammed him toward the ground.

Liam's eyes flashed with ferocity as he twisted midair like a predator, lifting his legs to try to lock Andrew's neck in a chokehold. Unfortunately, this entire sequence only had

time to flash through his mind. The reality was that the moment Andrew grabbed his throat, Liam was already finished. His body crashed heavily to the ground, and blood from his heart surged to his throat. But before he could spit it out, Andrew's other hand clamped tightly over his mouth. "You're dead!" the other three young men roared in fury, about to rush forward.

---- Andrew ignored them completely, driving his knee hard into Liam's stomach. A muffled, agonizing groan escaped from Liam's covered mouth. His face turned red in agony, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not cough out the blood lodged in his throat, and his whole body felt ready to explode. "Listen up, you piece of trash." Andrew's eyes were filled with murderous red as he glared down. He growled, "What gives you the right to talk about me and my father? So what if you served a few years in the military?

Even if you'd been fighting for this country since the day you were born, you still wouldn't be qualified to judge me. "My father's contributions to this nation are not for trash like you to belittle. The Lloyd family has never betrayed anyone, and you don't get to slander our name. How long has the Becker family even been around? Who the hell do you think you are, Liam? "You want to talk about achievements, to flaunt yourself in front of me? When I was leading soldiers and bleeding for this country, you were nothing but a useless fool. Find the newest release on find~novel~net

Don't ever forget that." His words were sharp as blades, each one a strike meant to crush. ---- Andrew finally released him, his gaze sweeping across the three other youths like a predator. The instant their eyes met his, they felt like their eyeballs were being seared by the sun and instinctively looked away. Liam coughed as he climbed to his feet, his face twisted with rage. He opened his mouth to curse, but blood poured out first. Still, he glared at Andrew with vicious hatred. Andrew stared back without a trace of emotion.

"I know you're not convinced, so how about we settle this like men? A straight death match: winner gets the glory and honor, loser dies in shame and despair." Liam gritted his teeth and roared, "You..." But ultimately, reason prevailed over rage. From Andrew's earlier attack, he knew with absolute certainty that he was no match for him. Nonetheless, Liam had been mentally prepared for this from the start. After all, he was not a martial arts prodigy like that freak Isabelle. However, his willpower, determination, and sense of honor far exceeded what some brat like Isabelle could match.

To put it bluntly, Liam would die for his goals and for Conrad. But at this moment, all of Liam's pride and his fearless resolve had been shattered by Andrew. ---- In Andrew's presence, he truly could not even muster the courage to fight.

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Chapter 2217

---- Chapter 2217 "Major Becker, stand down!" Conrad finally spoke up, his voice hoarse and clearly lacking strength. Liam's face twisted with anger as he replied, "Yes, sir. However, I still have something to say. He doesn't deserve to return to Chetvine. He and his father are both traitors, and everyone knows that. His very existence is a stain on this country and the organization he once belonged to." Conrad stepped forward slowly, his tone flat and cold. "I don't like repeating orders twice. Stand down."

You don't need to say anything more." Liam's eyelid twitched as he recognized that Conrad was truly angry. He immediately stepped aside obediently. Andrew raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Looks like you've accomplished quite a bit in ten years. Even trash like him has been trained by you to follow orders and show patriotic honor. I guess he's got some backbone after all, not completely useless." Conrad's gaze remained steady and emotionless as he stared at Andrew. After a long silence, he slowly shook his head with ---- disappointment.

"Andrew, honestly, you've let me down." Andrew made a sound of interest, still smiling. "Oh? Disappointing the great genius? I'm all ears." Conrad looked away, his eyes filled with deathly emptiness. "Right now, I have at least three fatal wounds on my body. If I fight you, I have a 50% chance of killing you. But equally, I have a 50% chance of dying myself. The outside world spreads rumors that I'm a fighting maniac who's become nothing but a machine in pursuit of strength and the limits of human potential."

"But these mediocre fools, these useless pieces of garbage, how could they possibly understand me? For ten years, every single thing I've done... Listen carefully, every single thing... has had only one goal "It has nothing to do with glory, nothing to do with my family, and nothing to do with this country. It only concerns one person, and that's you. I wanted to prove to everyone that the organization was wrong when they chose you."

"They groomed you as the next leader, the third master of power, the man who would control all four hidden divisions and stand as the uncrowned king of this capital. I want to prove how laughable, how absurd that was, because I was the one truly worthy." By the time he finished speaking, Conrad's voice was laced with ---- an icy, penetrating chill. His eyes seemed to churn with dark, tidal intensity, locked unblinkingly on Andrew. He continued, "Ten years, and you've finally come back. I want an answer, the same answer I wanted ten years ago. Why did the organization choose you back then?"

I know you won't give me an answer, and those old fossils in the organization won't either. "They watched me fall, watched me suffer, watched me walk down a path of no return, and still did nothing. But at least I can do one thing to retaliate, to rebel, to express my dissatisfaction... And that's to crush you!" Conrad grinned wickedly. Blood silently trickled from the corner of his mouth, a stark reminder of his condition. Liam was

horrified. "General, you can't push your body any further!" Conrad bared his teeth and forced a growl from his throat. "Get away.

Don't interfere with my business. Andrew, make your move. Today, either you die or I do. I have to prove that I am no worse than you." Andrew shrugged casually. "Listen, buddy, you've already burned through half your life force, and you're still this determined to fight. Just because I came back and you can't stand it, you want ---- to kill me?" Conrad's expression remained cold. "I don't find you unbearable. It's just that this town isn't big enough for both of us. You left the organization as a traitor and should have been torn apart for it.

But somehow you're still alive, and you had the audacity to return to Chetvine openly. I don't believe in fate or lucky escapes. "There's only one explanation for all of this: those old bastards have always favored you and kept their bets and trust with you. But what about me? I've put in 10,000 times the effort since I was young, pushing myself, even destroying myself. The facts prove that I'm no weaker than anyone else."

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Chapter 2218

---- Chapter 2218 Conrad said, "Back in the day, only five people in Chetvine were qualified to enter the organization. The rest either died or went into hiding, waiting on standby in their assigned positions. Only you and I could walk the path to leadership. "We both wanted to control this organization that could alter the world's destiny, and we both wanted to grasp that overwhelming honor. But in the end, I lost, completely and utterly, left with nothing. And you were the winner. "Do you know how much torment my heart has endured from then until now?

Only when you're dead do I think I can find peace. Andrew shook his head firmly. "No, what will free you isn't whether I live or die. It's you forgiving yourself. Conrad, remember when we entered the organization at the same time? "Back then, we called each other brothers. You didn't know I was the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, but I knew you were the young heir of the Cunningham family. You said you'd look out for me, treating me like your younger brother. "You were five months older than me, so I didn't mind regarding you as a senior, without any pride or hesitation.

But in the end, you destroyed that bond yourself. Those old fossils played a ---- psychological game with us. "They made you the big brother and had you command me. But secretly, they made sure I outperformed you in everything. I exceeded you in training and scored perfect marks on every single test, while you scored just one point

short of perfect on everything." Andrew continued, "Didn't you realize that was part of the brutal selection process? They manipulated our brotherhood and played with our hearts to achieve their training goals.

So eventually, I left the organization because I felt that place wasn't right for me. "But you chose to stay, and for that, you became obsessed and twisted your own heart, just to prove you were still everyone's big brother. But even if you really became the big brother and truly had the potential to lead the organization, so what? "The Cunningham family has a grudge against me... But I never considered you an enemy. However, if you want to kill me, then I have no choice but to respond with violence.

We came from the same training camp, and you should know this is instinct." Conrad grinned wickedly. "Andrew, you're finally admitting that deep down, you actually want me dead too, aren't you?" Andrew's expression darkened. "Enough! Conrad, we're both men. Whether I want you dead or you want to kill me doesn't ---- really matter. You came here today simply to eliminate me and remove all future threats. "That way, the organization would have no choice but to select you as the next leader. But I need you to understand that the organization is the organization, and I am me.

I won't go back to that place, so there's no competition between us." Conrad sneered. "Then why did you come back to Chetvine? You clearly escaped, yet you schemed your way back here. Andrew, do you think I'll believe your words?" Andrew's face turned ice-cold. "Whether you believe me or not, I don't care. I came back to Chetvine for only one purpose, and that's to return home. Ten years ago, my father and I had to flee Chetvine in disgrace. Ten years later, I'll make sure those involved pay for it. Check latest chapters at

"I don't owe anyone anything, but if anyone thinks they can control me, I'll make sure they watch their own head roll." Conrad laughed coldly. "Your vicious nature hasn't changed one bit. Perfect! That's exactly what I wanted, for you to remain as. the same ruthless wolf from back then. Isn't that the organization's purpose anyway? A pack of wolves thrown together to fight, kill, and tear each other apart until only one is left standing, the lone wolf who takes the throne. "Three months from now, I'll challenge you. We'll sign a death ---- pact.

By then, my wounds will be healed, and when the time comes, I won't hold back." Andrew's reply was calm, almost indifferent. "I'll be waiting." He shoved Liam and another youth aside, sending them stumbling back. Without sparing them another glance, he left with Natasha.

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Chapter 2219

---- Chapter 2219 Liam protested bitterly. "General, there's no need for you to fight him one-on-one. The organization has already given you so much authority. With the Gray Wolf unit under your control, if just ten of them came out, that traitor could be killed 100 times over. Conrad replied coldly, "I don't need you to teach me how to handle my business. Furthermore, the Gray Wolf unit represents ten years of my blood, sweat, and tears; they're the organization's assets.

I won't abuse my position as their commanding officer to order them to help me settle personal vendettas or send them to their deaths." He added, "One last thing, Liam. I've told you countless times that you shouldn't underestimate anyone, but you especially shouldn't underestimate Andrew. Remember: this man is detestable, but he's equally formidable. "In the vast darkness, who knows how many lone wolves are lurking out there. And Andrew is absolutely the most terrifying predator among them." Liam stubbornly replied, "I'll admit he's strong. But he and his old man are both traitors.

They're a disgrace to Chetvine's noble families and scum among us military men." ---- Conrad let out a mocking laugh filled with sarcasm. "Liam, most of the time, what you see and hear isn't necessarily the truth. The people above only tell you what they want you to see and hear. "Andrew only showed anger for one brief moment just now. That was when you dared to insult his father. If he had killed you then, I wouldn't have intervened. Do you know why?" Liam's face turned deathly pale as cold sweat poured down his face.

He forced a nervous laugh, "No, sir." Conrad gritted his teeth in frustration. "Because you're a fool who acts recklessly without thinking. Andrew's father, General Reginald Lloyd, may have been labeled as a traitor, but he was. once the supreme commander of the organization. "And now that you've joined the organization under my recommendation, you've seen its greatness and its secrets. That means you are even less qualified to speak recklessly about one of its founders. Therefore, Andrew's desire to kill you was completely justified. The source of this content is Find-Novel

Idiot, there are things you have no right to say." Liam opened his mouth, but his tone became much weaker. "I know that he was one of the organization's founders and highest- ranking officers. But his defection was also a judgment handed down from above; everyone who knows anything knows that. ---- Fine, I won't say more. People at that level decide their own truth. 'm just a small soldier. I'll follow you, General." Conrad said evenly, "Good. Then let's return to camp. For the next three months, I'll head to Srovika Federation to recover fully and refine my martial arts even further.

Andrew has returned, and between the two of us, only one will walk away alive." Liam quickly said, "That will be you, General, without question." Conrad gave no reply. He stopped mid-step, his shoulders tense, and spoke with weary resignation. "Luna, you've

been eavesdropping long enough. Come out. I know you're filled with questions and won't stop until you get answers." From beneath the shadows of a building near the runway, Luna emerged with a sheepish smile. "You noticed me? How embarrassing..." Conrad turned his head, his gaze sharp. "Don't pretend to be clueless.

You've been listening for over half an hour, and you know I was aware of it. Yet you still try to act like you weren't." Luna laughed. "Then, may I ask you a few questions?" Conrad waved his hand. "General Turman is our shared mentor. But Luna, though we're both majors with the same rank, our organizations are not the same. If you're still trying to dig into the unit I belong to, then forget it. I won't tell you." ---- Luna frowned. "At this point, what is there left to hide? I already know Andrew was once part of that organization, too, wasn't he? Over the years, I've studied plenty.

But why is it that whenever that organization is mentioned, all of you act like it's taboo, like stepping on sacred ground?" Conrad smiled faintly. "You've studied, yes... Even stealing files from our mentor's computer, going to ridiculous lengths just to satisfy your curiosity. But let me tell you, Luna, some things bring no benefit once you know them. This world has its light, but equally, it has its darkness."

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Chapter 2220

---- Chapter 2220 Luna gritted her teeth. "Fine, I won't ask for the name of your organization. But I know you're the ones who have fought the Circle of the First Light and the Lomuia Grand Cathedral. The military isn't just what's shown on the surface; its darker side is controlled by you." Conrad stayed silent, which was answer enough. After a pause, Luna asked quietly, "Conrad, tell me... why do you insist on killing him?" Conrad gave a cold laugh. "Him? You mean the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family? Fine, there's no point in hiding it.

If I don't tell you, you'll run off to General Turman and force it out of him anyway. "As you already know, Andrew and I were both part of this organization. We entered during the same period, among the rising talents of Chetvine. But because of that, we both fell into a carefully designed trap from above. "In that kind of inhuman, suffocating training, the others, geniuses from across our nation's regions and from Chetvine itself, either died or disappeared mysteriously. In the end, only the two of us survived. ---- "During that time, our brotherhood was the strongest it had ever been.

Back then, Andrew was the one man I could trust to guard my back." Here, Conrad stopped for a long moment. Luna studied his face and saw a mix of nostalgia, hatred,

bitterness, and a sorrow he could not quite hide. "Until the final trial arrived. We were dropped into a small country called Aclania, and the only order from above was simple: survive, and you pass. Die, and it all ends there. "In that black jungle, I'll admit that I was afraid. But after so many years of brutal training, I couldn't give up so easily. It was useless, though. In the end, I was captured by the rebels." Luna gasped.

"What? You were captured?" In Chetvine, Conrad stood in a league of his own, so much so that even Luna, proud as she was, respected him deeply and treated him like her senior. Conrad was not only the Cunningham family's future but a true prodigy. Often, Conrad's obsession with martial arts and the merciless standards he set for himself went far beyond dedication. It bordered on madness. To her, he had always been the definition of perfection. ---- Conrad continued, "Luna, the irony of this world is exactly that. You think you're at the top, but often you're nothing but an ant...

maybe even less than an ant. After surviving the training, I thought I could march out of Aclania alive. Do you know how strong that sense of honor was? Just the whispers I heard told me that if I returned, I'd be promoted straight to colonel. "From there, I would undergo the organization's martial baptism, undergo a ritual that will rebuild your very foundation, unlocking a direct path to the power of a Martial Emperor. I thought I would soar, becoming someone legendary. But what drew me most was not the title. It was the sanctity and the power of the organization itself. The source of this content is find-novel-net

"Through it, I saw the extraordinary side of the world. I saw the shadows others couldn't, the hidden truths behind everything. At that time, I believed that being part of the organization meant I was already a god." Luna nodded, her eyes glowing with awe. "General Turman said you were one of the few who had the chance to reach the very peak of this world. And it was because of the strength and secrecy of the organization you belonged to." Conrad nodded. "That's right. But everything was ruined by that final trial.

I was captured, tortured, and when I couldn't endure it anymore, I almost chose to surrender just to save my life. At that moment, I hated myself. I hated my weakness, my failure, and ---- the fact that I was willing to compromise for survival. "But heaven must not have wanted me to fall. Andrew stormed into the rebel camp, risking half his life to pull me out. I will never forget when he grinned at me and said, 'We're brothers. If we come together, we'll leave together. And if we can't, then I'll die with you.' "Right after saying that, he collapsed unconscious. And I wept.

I cried in secret, and in that moment, I swore I would protect him, this younger brother of mine. He saved me, he saved my honor, and he saved my very soul."

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Chapter 2221

---- Chapter 2221 Luna nodded, sighing with amazement. "I never would have imagined that he used to be that kind of person, someone with such genuine character. But if you two had such a great relationship back then, why did things change to the point where you're now completely at odds with each other?" Conrad's expression turned cold. "Like I said before, this whole thing was originally a carefully orchestrated setup by the organization. More precisely, it was designed to break down and test human hearts and human nature.

"Both of us successfully returned from Aclania and passed the evaluation. But then the bombshell dropped. The organization announced that I had failed the assessment. Meanwhile, Andrew would become the only trainee in the program's history to achieve a perfect score, not only graduating with honors but also being groomed as the organization's next leader." He continued, "We're talking about the leadership of the organization here, the highest of the high command. This wasn't just about becoming a general or a field marshal. Do you know what I felt at that moment?

Like my whole world had collapsed. I felt completely alienated from Andrew and consumed by jealousy. "So I filed a formal protest. I challenged their decision because - --- throughout our entire training, Andrew might have been excellent, but I was just as good. In fact, in every single round of evaluations, I had consistently scored near-perfect marks, usually missing the top score by just one point. By all logic, I should have been the outstanding candidate. "While he performed well, he never quite matched my level.

Especially in combat and the most crucial martial arts training, I consistently outperformed him in every test. Yet now, the organization's leadership has given me such unfair treatment." Luna's palms grew sweaty as she asked nervously, "What was Andrew's attitude during all this?" Conrad let out a bitter laugh. "That's exactly what infuriated me the most. He said absolutely nothing. He didn't even put in a single word on my behalf. If that was the case, why did he bother saving me during that final evaluation? He could have just let me die. Wouldn't that have been the perfect solution?

That way, he wouldn't have had any competition. "But he saved me, made me think of him as a brother. In the end, it was all just so I could watch his performance, witness his success, and serve as his fool to highlight his achievements." Luna fell silent, finally asking, "So how did your organization respond to your questioning and protest?" Conrad sneered. "How did they respond? By revealing the truth, ---- of course. Ten fossils with supreme authority, three of whom were legendary martial gods capable of suppressing an entire nation's destiny, revealed an absurdly ridiculous conclusion. Follow current novels on find~novel~net

"Andrew had achieved perfect scores in every single round of evaluation, but the higher-ups had deliberately lowered his reported scores. How laughable... There I was, missing

perfect scores by just one point each time, smugly believing I was the most talented prodigy the organization had seen. "I wasn't just seeking the leadership position. At the very least, I wanted to become the organization's pride, to lead all the tactical teams. This wasn't about having grand ambitions; I wanted that honor because I wanted to serve this country with everything I had.

"But the most ironic part wasn't even that. Not only had Andrew passed every test with flying colors, but he had also saved me during that final evaluation, and that became my greatest sin. "Those ten old fossils occupying the organization's judgment seats told me just one thing: I wasn't as good as him. Not in this lifetime, nor in the next."

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Chapter 2222

---- Chapter 2222 Conrad said, "Everything before that was just Andrew humoring me, treating me like his personal entertainment. My life was something Andrew gave me, and without him, I wouldn't even be here. So tell me, what right did I ever have to compete with him? "Besides, the cruelest rule of all was that only one of us could pass. The other had only two choices: either live in the shadows forever under a false identity, never to see daylight again, or leave the organization and submit to a mind-wipe, erasing every memory tied to it." Luna snapped, "But you were just as good!

The fact is, you've already become a flagship member of your organization. Why couldn't they have accommodated both you and Andrew back then? Why not let you both pass together?" Conrad took a deep breath and said coldly, "I was desperate at the time, and I begged those old fossils with exactly the same argument. But they said I was being delusional. Those were the rules, and they wouldn't change for anyone. "I still remember crying and getting on my knees to beg Andrew. You know how he responded to me? He said everything was for my own good.

From that moment on, we went our separate ways and never spoke again. He gradually rose through the ranks, becoming a major figure in the organization. ---- "As for me, I was crushed, hiding in the shadows, trembling with fear and questioning my entire existence. Just when I thought my life was hopeless, that he was soaring in heaven while I was trapped in hell, I heard the news that he had betrayed the organization. "Ten years ago, the organization's most elite unit, the Iron Cavalry squad, consisted of 100 men, all martial saints and promising young warriors under 30.

You know what happened? Every single one of them died in battle, and not one returned." He added, "The dark forces from the Western underground empire tore apart

every member of the Iron Cavalry squad Along with their bodies, they also destroyed a century's worth of the organization's accumulated resources. "The annihilation of the Iron Cavalry dealt a fatal blow to the organization. But one man survived: the squad leader, the organization's most promising prodigy. His name was Andrew Lloyd "Later, he was expelled from the organization and returned to Chetvine. Then he faced retribution.

Fate played a massive joke on me, but ultimately pulled me back on track. Fate had shown him favor and preference once, but in the end, he failed fate and betrayed the organization. "So today, my mission to kill him is no longer about personal ---- grudges. It's about honor and righteousness." Luna fell into silence. Finally, with a heavy heart, she asked, "I know a little about what happened to the Iron Cavalry. For us in Holtrien, it was indeed a devastating blow and a tremendous shame.

When Andrew returned alone, are there any records of exactly how he managed to come back?" Conrad scoffed. "The record states that he fled back. In desperation and helplessness, he didn't choose the highest honor for a soldier: to die on the battlefield. Instead, he shamefully chose to survive alone and crawled back by himself! That's why I say he doesn't deserve to return to Chetvine or appear before people again." Luna murmured, "It seems I was wrong about him after all.

The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince isn't as perfect and flawless as I thought he was." The pain and disappointment in her eyes tormented her so intensely that she could barely breathe. Check latest chapters at Find~Novel

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Chapter 2223

---- Chapter 2223 After leaving the airport, Andrew did not call a cab. Instead, he walked slowly in a particular direction down the street. Natasha obediently followed without asking any questions, simply trailing behind him quietly. The man she had fallen for was someone who had always been the most dazzling person with his heroic presence. Yet at this moment, his silhouette somehow carried an indescribable sense of loneliness. That terrifying-looking Conrad must have been someone special to Andrew.

Between them, there seemed to be much more than just hatred; there were countless untold stories from their past. Natasha was a perceptive woman, and her intuition picked up on all these subtle cues. Chetvine was a magnificent city with wide streets. Luxury cars of all kinds raced back and forth throughout the area, but at least half of them were pretending to pass by while actually keeping a close watch on Andrew.

"Don't make any moves yet. Standby for orders," came the stern voice over the radio frequency from the commanding officer.

A young man leaning against the Land Rover window wore a cocky expression and responded defiantly, "Why are we afraid of ---- him? If the Cunningham family and the Robertson family can't handle him, then let us do it. Kill this bastard, and nobody in Chetvine will blame us. On the contrary, all the applause and cheers will be for us." The radio fell silent for a moment, then came a cold laugh. " You're right. Taking out the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince would be a tremendous honor, all yours for the taking. But the fundamental question is: are you capable of it?

"You idiot, if I were confident that we could take him down by ourselves, do you think I'd still be waiting here? Just keep watching like I told you, or if you want to die, go ahead and act on your own." The young man scoffed but said nothing more, though he expressed his fearlessness with a dismissive tone. Then, he pulled his head back inside and rolled up the Land Rover's window. The disdain and arrogance on his face instantly vanished, replaced only by cold sweat and pallor.

Just moments before, he had suddenly noticed that their target, who had been walking with his head down, had turned and flashed him a grin. A twisted grin, sharp and predatory, like something out of a nightmare. The young man nearly pissed himself from terror. Andrew continued walking forward. Natasha asked carefully, " ---- Darling, isn't anyone from your family coming to pick you up?" Andrew smiled and replied in a low voice, "My old man isn't in Chetvine right now. As for the rest of the family coming to pick me up? Read complete version only at FindN0vel

I'd praise the Lord if they don't come to kill me instead." Natasha's heart clenched, and she said with concern, "If your family treats you so poorly, then let's just leave Chetvine. Darling, no matter what, I'll always stay by your side." Andrew's smile remained unchanged. "It's fine. They don't welcome me, but I don't need their approval either. I'm here to see the people I want to see and to take care of some things that must be done. As for the Lloyd family royalty, they have little to do with me.

It's better for everyone if we stay out of each other's sight." Natasha hesitated for a moment, then asked with a smile, " Darling, your family seems pretty powerful, right?" When it came to such massive entities as noble houses and royal families, Natasha had little concept of their true level. After all, she was just a woman from a small family background. She might be skilled in martial arts, but she had never truly experienced the world of the elite. Andrew nodded and said, "Yeah, they're pretty powerful. Or rather, extremely powerful.

When I get the chance, I'll let you meet my old man, and then you'll understand."

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Chapter 2224

---- Chapter 2224 Natasha blushed as she replied shyly, "Maybe... we should skip that. I'd be too embarrassed to meet your father; I'm afraid he'd think I'm not good enough for you. Lauren and the others should meet him. I'll just watch from the sidelines when that happens." Andrew smiled warmly. "Natasha, my dad isn't as old-fashioned as you think he is. Don't worry, once you meet him, you'll see for yourself. Those conventional prejudices about age differences and social status don't matter in our family. Nobody cares about that stuff." Natasha hummed in acknowledgment. Updates are released by find•novel

After a while, she whispered, "I keep feeling like someone's watching us on the street. But when I turn around to look, I can't spot anything unusual. It's so strange." Andrew chuckled. "There's nothing strange about that. Your instincts are right. People are definitely watching us. Let me think... There should be members from the Shadowthorn Guild, whose boss is Atad Morrow, ranked 15th on the Titan List. He's just a cowardly scumbag, really. "Then there are people from the famous martial arts family, the Hudson family.

Holtrien has thousands of martial arts families, but only three and a half are truly formidable. The Hudson family is that half. ---- "Though they're nothing special, except for their ancestral patriarch, that 20-year-old freak who still refuses to die. Everyone else, I don't even consider worthy of my attention." Natasha listened in confusion, not recognizing a single name he mentioned. She had not even heard of any of these organizations or people before. However, cold sweat began trickling down her back.

Andrew continued as if discussing the weather, recounting everything with casual familiarity "Of course, Chetvine's most notorious organization, Ironhold Division, definitely won't miss this party. You might not know Ironhold Division, but you should know the Special Ops. Think of Ironhold Division as the Special Ops's enhanced version, or rather, its psychotic version. "When I was still serving with the organization in my younger, more reckless days, I killed one of Ironhold Division's Black Executors.

For this offense, two of Ironhold Division's Wardens demanded that I destroy my own energy core as an apology. "At that time, I wasn't very strong yet, only at the peak of martial king level. But the Black Executor I killed already had martial saint-level combat power. My dad is famous for protecting his own, so he hunted down those two Wardens from Ironhold Division and gave them a beating. From then on, Ironhold ---- Division kept quiet and didn't dare make another peep." "But hyenas are still hyenas. They submit to force, yet they never stop plotting revenge.

Ten years ago, when my father and I left Chetvine, Ironhold Division's executors never stopped hunting us, desperate to get our heads." Natasha stayed silent, yet she could feel the stormy past hidden in Andrew's calm words. Andrew said, "In this vast city of Chetvine, very few people want me alive. But the number of people who want me dead is countless. Some of them are capable of killing me, that's true. However, at the highest levels, there are many constraining factors. "Those who could kill me are afraid of certain powerful forces and don't dare make a move.

Meanwhile, those who can't kill me are restless and jumping around like clowns. So it gets very complicated... "Whether to kill or not to kill, whether they can or can't kill me, nobody knows. In fact, even I don't know the answer myself." Andrew shrugged as if discussing everyday matters After walking through long streets and turning countless corners, a grand estate appeared at the end of the road. The Lloyd family compound had come into view. ---- Natasha did not need Andrew to explain anything.

By just looking at the majestic gate and the classic architecture, she could sense that this place was truly extraordinary.

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Chapter 2225

---- Chapter 2225 "This is your home, isn't it?" Natasha could not help but ask. Andrew shook his head. "It used to be, but not anymore. This is just my house now." With that, he strode confidently through the entrance. At the Lloyd family compound's main gate, aside from two stone statues that looked run-down, there were no other decent decorations whatsoever. Unlike some nouveau riche families that hired martial kings or even martial saints as guards to display their prestige and extraordinary status, the Lloyd family compound was completely casual about security.

The main gate stayed open 24 hours a day without fear of intruders. The entrance looked so shabby that anyone unfamiliar with the place might mistake it for an abandoned construction site Once inside, however, the place was quite distinctive. At the very least, it was clean and well-maintained. Natasha began to notice people walking by. Each person hurried along with their heads down, seeming to carry heavy burdens on their minds. Some clutched briefcases, others reeked of blood, and some --- - had dark circles under their eyes as if they had not slept all night.

Natasha felt a chill running down her spine and could not help shivering. Just from the few people she had seen upon entering, every single one gave her the terrifying sensation of facing a wild beast. Among them, a one-eyed man was particularly

unsettling as he carried a bloody bundle in his hand. Natasha instinctively thought of one thing: a severed head Andrew seemed completely unfazed and explained, "The Lloyd family is divided into 12 departments. The headquarters is located in this area, about 200 meters underground. Even a nuclear bomb couldn't penetrate that place.

"The big guy we just saw was probably from the Execution Department, and they handle external cleanup operations. Oh, and by the way, within this territory, the Lloyd family's laws supersede everything else. That means if you kill someone here or get killed yourself, no outside person or organization has any jurisdiction over it." Natasha nodded instinctively, her eyes blank with shock. She did not know how to describe her current feelings.

She only managed to silently curse, "Holy shit." Andrew continued, "Those people in old-fashioned clothes ---- carrying briefcases are the most dangerous ones. They're from the Lloyd family's Strategy Department, the ones who give the orders. "How should I put it? If you wanted to wipe out an entire wealthy family overnight and massacre 300 people, the authority to do so rests in their hands.

Or if you encountered warlords or drug cartels in the South Ouisia jungles and needed to deploy large- scale destructive weapons, those decisions would also come from the Strategy Department." Natasha felt like her brain could not process all this information. "Darling, what exactly does your family do? Don't tell me the Lloyd family compound alone makes you guys invincible?" Andrew laughed. "Invincible might be an overstatement, but we operate as our own complete system. Even if the world reaches its end and faces destruction, the Lloyd family would most likely still stand strong. The most update novels are published on Find★Novel

"That's what being a royal family means. We're an even more stubborn force than the noble houses that have been passed down since ancient times." As they chatted, they had already walked deeper inside. The sound of chaotic footsteps echoed as a group of people approached with swift, cold determination. At the front, a woman with a high ponytail glared sharply and ---- snapped, "You little brat, who gave you permission to come back?"

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Chapter 2226

---- Chapter 2226 The moment Natasha saw that woman, she felt completely uneasy. The arrogance on the woman's face made her instinctively tense because her presence was loud, domineering, and aggressive. Fortunately, her looks were quite ordinary.

Compared to Andrew's handsome and refined features, this woman looked like nothing more than an ordinary housewife. Natasha thought that this person was probably not part of the Lloyd family, However, she was completely wrong. Andrew smiled and said, "Sheena, long time no see!" Sheena Lloyd was the notorious troublemaker of the Lloyd family.

The Lloyd family had over a thousand members between the direct and collateral relatives combined. Andrew only knew that Sheena was of his generation. By age, she would also be his senior. Beyond that, he did not know much about her because she belonged to a different faction within the Lloyd family. That particular faction happened to be at odds with Andrew's side of the family. Sheena pressed again coldly. "I asked you, who gave you permission to come back?"

"Do you really think the Lloyds still ---- have a place for you?" With her hands on her hips, her chest pushed forward in a way that felt threatening. Many young men in Chetvine described her as having an angel's body but a devil's face. Her looks were below average as she had small eyes, a bulbous nose, and a crooked mouth. However, her figure was flawless and enough to draw stares everywhere she went. Her chest alone was like two beacons, impossible to ignore. Facing Sheena's aggressive questioning, Andrew remained calm and composed.

"Do I need someone else's permission to return to my own home? Sheena, don't forget that there's a piece of land inside the family compound that belongs to my father and me." The clansmen standing beside Sheena burst out laughing, and they were not weaklings either. Every one of them was at least at martial king level, several right on the verge of martial saint. Meanwhile, the three young men standing one step behind Sheena with their arms crossed, each exuding the aura of a martial saint. Their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Such young martial saints were indeed rare and could only be found in places like Chetvine. In provinces like Gabo Creek, men like Henry and Lucian from the Fischer family, one of the Three Titans, only achieved martial saint status after spending most of ---- their lives struggling in the martial world. Yet, the three young men beside Sheena were all under 30 years old. Due to strict family discipline, two of them had been practicing martial arts since birth and were still virgins. The third was also a virgin, though he had already given his first time to his right hand. Fresh chapters posted on Find1Novel

To put it bluntly, families like the Lloyd family never lacked geniuses and masters within their ranks. "Your land was reduced to rubble by a missile ten years ago when you two ran away. Are you back to inherit those broken bricks and debris?" Sheena said disdainfully while crossing her arms. Andrew's expression darkened. "Who fired that missile and destroyed the land?" Sheena shook her head. "No idea. You and Uncle Reginald have more enemies than you can count on both hands. Don't ask me." Andrew snorted coldly. "That doesn't matter."

I have plenty of money now, so I can just rebuild it." Sheena was at a loss for words. "Andrew, we don't welcome you back. Since you've already left, why don't you disappear forever like Uncle Reginald and never return?" ---- Andrew looked at her with a cold smile. "That's my business and has nothing to do with you. Sheena, I thought we had a decent relationship back in the day. But now it seems you really don't welcome me either. In that case, we'll go our separate ways." Seeing Andrew about to leave, Sheena raised her hand to block him.

"Wait, have you recovered to martial emperor level yet?" Andrew answered honestly. "No, and I have no idea when that might happen." Sheena gritted her teeth. "What a waste. You've been away from home for over ten years and still haven't recovered your former strength."

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Chapter 2227

---- Chapter 2227 Sheena huffed angrily. "Get lost already. I don't want to see your face anymore. I was planning to test your strength, but now I see it's pointless since you're not even worth my time." Andrew looked unusually embarrassed, scratching his head awkwardly. He gave Natasha a meaningful look and quickly made his escape. The Lloyd family estate was massive, and the two of them wandered around for a while before reaching a ruined area. All that remained was a single broken-down shack standing alone among the debris. Natasha stared in disbelief.

"Darling, please don't tell me this dump is where you and your father used to live." Andrew sighed helplessly. "This is it, unfortunately. What you're seeing now is what's left after someone destroyed it, but this place used to be magnificent. It was practically a palace." Natasha looked skeptical. Ever since Andrew had returned to the Lloyd family estate, she had noticed he seemed pretty pitiful. When facing that fierce woman earlier, his usual confidence had completely deflated. She could not hold back her frustration. "Darling, why was that ---- lady so nasty to you just now?

You're the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family, which technically makes you their leader. And what was all that talk about 'testing your strength'? She continued, getting more worked up. "She even had the nerve to mock you for not reaching martial emperor level. She's unbelievably arrogant! If it came down to a real fight, I bet she wouldn't stand a chance against you." Andrew shook his head with a serious expression. "Right now, if we actually fought, it would be a close call. You saw Conrad earlier, right? He was just one step away from reaching martial emperor level, a genuine prodigy.

But in front of the savage Sheena, Conrad would have to get on his knees and beg for mercy, then grovel like a dog to please her." Natasha gasped in shock. "Are you serious? Sheena comes off as nothing more than a shrew to me. I couldn't see anything particularly impressive or special about her." Andrew gave a bitter smile. "You'll witness her power eventually, trust me. Follow current novels on [find-novel-net](#)

Throughout Chetvine, there are countless talented individuals and numerous prodigies, but Sheena has a reputation for crushing geniuses and killing prodigies." He added, "Oh, and by the way, the Lloyd family has 12 different departments, and she's the head of the assassination division. If I'm right, that crazy woman might actually have a shot at reaching the martial god level in her lifetime." ---- Natasha was stunned into silence, her mouth hanging open. After a moment, she asked, "Is she really that powerful?" Andrew sighed deeply. "Powerful? Absolutely.

But unfortunately, she was once defeated by me, and because of that one incident, she held a grudge against me. The main problem was that I was young and stupid back then. I told her she was all chest and no brains, and even cursed her future children. "It was pretty hurtful, and I heard she actually cried over it. She swore she'd never forgive me for as long as she lived." Natasha looked amazed. "Were you really that mischievous as a kid? I wish I'd met you earlier...

I would have taught you better ways to play and kept you from becoming such a bad boy!" Andrew's face darkened with embarrassment. "Sorry to disappoint you, but I was too young back then to be interested in big boobs." Natasha giggled. "What about now, though? Now that you're all grown up, do you like them?" Andrew replied irritably, "Just hurry up and help me clean this place up. We're going to be sleeping here tonight. I'll get a construction crew in here to fix up the house later, before bringing Lauren and the others over." Natasha looked puzzled.

"With all your money, why are you so ---- attached to this dump? We could just buy a huge mansion somewhere else instead." Andrew shook his head with conviction. "You don't get it. In all of Chetvine, when it comes to geomancy, my family's land is second to none. Don't be fooled by the ruin. If I ever put it up for sale, I guarantee the rich and powerful from all over the world would fight over it." Natasha chuckled, unsure whether to believe him or not. However, looking at Andrew's serious expression, it did not seem like he was joking around.

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Chapter 2228

---- Chapter 2228 On the other side, Sheena stormed into a garden with her followers. One muttered, "Sheena, why do you act so differently just because that bastard came back?" "Yeah, what's he worth that you'd get mad over him?" Sheena suddenly stopped and spun around with a cold glare. "Shut your filthy mouths. Who said I was angry at him? "Enough! Leave. Do whatever you were supposed to be doing. And no one is allowed to bother Andrew at his family's property. Anyone who dares to stir trouble there, I'll break their legs myself. The dozen Lloyd clansmen behind her all shrank back.

When Sheena threatened to break legs, she usually went for something much worse. Her infamous low blows had ended the family lineage for quite a number of men. Soon, the group dispersed, leaving Sheena alone. She circled past a flowerbed and saw an elderly man tending to the plants with a watering can. "Grandpa, that little bastard is back. Just like you predicted, he ---- showed up empty-handed without even bringing a gift. He's still the same as before! That stupid grin on his face, daring to stand against me...

I didn't even want to waste my breath on him." Sheena continued her tirade without pause, listing complaint after complaint. Donovan Lloyd's hair was silver-white with age, and he did not even look up from watering his flowers when he heard her words. He chuckled and said, "Well, that's actually good news. At least it shows his feelings toward you haven't changed much. If he'd been all proper and polite with you, then I'd really have something to worry about." Sheena snorted coldly. "He's nearly 30 years old and still acts like that. Where's the dignity of a family heir?

Back then, you said it would be good for him to go out and experience some hardship. "But ten years have passed, and who knows if he actually suffered at all? His personality hasn't improved one bit, and on top of that, he's still pathetically weak. He hasn't even reached martial emperor level!" She let out a long, disappointed sigh. Donovan looked up at his granddaughter with an annoyed expression. "Do you think his life out there was like yours here in ---- the family, living in luxury, having everyone at your beck and call, getting whatever you want, and commanding respect wherever you go? THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY Find_Novel(.)net

"Sheena, you were born with natural martial talent; breaking through levels is as easy as drinking water for you. You've had smooth sailing your entire life because you were born to enjoy good fortune. "But that boy is different from you. He was born to face tribulation. If he doesn't break through those calamities, then karma and chaos will cling to him forever. Yet if he overcomes the trials in his heart and the trials of the world, then he will be invincible, he will be a ruler." Sheena curled her lip with complete disdain. "Invincible? A ruler?

I could beat him to death with one hand right now." Donovan chuckled and suddenly asked, "Do you know why you're like a wild horse that doesn't need reins, free to run across the boundless martial path, while the family never interferes with you? And why Andrew is like a wild stallion that must be chained, even with iron shackles, or else no one knows what chaos he'd cause?" Sheena snorted. "Of course I know. It's because

I'm naturally brilliant and don't need the family or anyone else to interfere. On my own, I can rise to the peak.

He's just a defective product who needs family cultivation and secret guidance from the elders to ---- have any hope of amounting to anything."

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Chapter 2229

---- Chapter 2229 Donovan shook his head firmly. "No... You're completely wrong. Andrew isn't a defective product. He's chaos itself, a man of destiny that no one can truly understand. "The family can let you grow wild and even allow you to become the next leader of the Lloyd family, guiding our clan to conquer the world. But Andrew is different.

If humanity shaped you into what you are, then Andrew represents the will of heaven itself "And heaven's will cannot be influenced by anyone; heaven is heaven, and anyone or any external force that tries to control or influence it will meet their doom. Ten years ago, the Lloyd family stood by and watched as he and Reginald fled Chetvine, facing assassination attempts from all sides. "That was heaven's will at work, which is why we couldn't do anything, and wouldn't do anything." He continued, "Reginald might be the junior I favor the most, even more than you, but Andrew...

Andrew is the true guide of this family. Because only he has the potential to lead you all to touch the essence of the heavens themselves." Sheena crossed her arms and fell silent. She was obviously sulking, ---- After a long moment, she bit out through gritted teeth, "Grandpa, what exactly is this 'heaven's way' you keep talking about? You keep emphasizing this mystical concept and connecting it to Andrew, but isn't everything in this world determined by human effort and control?

"As long as I become powerful enough, when I reach that level, why should I fear going against heaven itself?" Donovan nodded, then shook his head. "Going against heaven certainly requires great determination and courage. It's truly inspiring. And yes, you could indeed defy heaven. But you're still young, and you don't yet understand that going against the heavens is already part of the heavens' design. "You think you're defying fate, but all along you're still moving inside its net.

You think you control destiny, but in truth, destiny has always been toying with you." Sheena stubbornly shook her head. "I don't understand, nor do I want to understand these tired sayings of yours, Grandpa." Donovan's expression grew serious. "If you

don't want to understand, then you don't need to. Let me just ask you this: you think Andrew is weak now and can't match up to you, right? "But what if the three major seals within his body were removed? What if those three seals hadn't been forcibly binding his growth ---- and advancement for the past ten years? UPDATE FROM find~novel~net

Do you really think this family could've contained both of you, two apex predators, under the same roof? "No, Sheena. You may be a tiger with fangs sharp enough to tear through anything. But without those restraints, Andrew would no longer be a tiger. He could become a cursed dragon, a beast that knows only slaughter, or even a monster that embodies every ounce of cruelty and malice in the world. "Sheena, don't ever let Andrew turn into that. If he does, there will be no family tie or bond, and nothing will hold him back.

And if that day comes, he could erase you from existence with ease." Sheena bit her lip hard, refusing to speak. The veins on her face stood out tense and sharp as her thoughts churned with things she could not put into words.

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Chapter 2230

---- Chapter 2230 Donovan's voice grew weathered and filled with pain. "Do you think we don't know that Andrew hates us? Reginald was permanently exiled from the family and banished from Chetvine. "Back then, I was the one who declared that if Reginald dared to return, I'd turn him into a cripple. And as for Andrew, I stood by and watched as mysterious figures planted permanent seals in his energy core. "Remember this, Sheena... The seals in Andrew's energy core are supposed to be permanent.

But now he's already broken through two of them completely on his own, without any help from anyone." He continued, "While this was within our expectations, it's also a clear sign. If he manages to break what's supposed to be permanent and accomplish the impossible, then everyone who owes him will have to pay the price. "And if he holds grudges, if the evil dragon sleeping in the depths of his heart awakens... Could you or I possibly stop him?" Sheena fell completely silent at his words. She suddenly crouched down on the ground, buried her head in her hands, and began sobbing uncontrollably. Find the newest release on

---- "I never wanted to see him die back then, either. When he and Uncle Reginald were being hunted, I rushed out of Chetvine to find him. I was willing to give up my own life for him at that time, so I don't think I owe him anything." Donovan sighed deeply and patted her shoulder gently. "You don't owe him anything now, but eventually, you will.

Sheena, you're not a child anymore, so let me tell you more today... Actually, two-thirds of the reason we let Andrew leave home without interference was because of you." Sheena looked up with tear-filled eyes and laughed bitterly.

"I don't believe it." Donovan smiled sadly in return. "The Lloyd family may seem vast and wealthy, but both you and he are like gold-devouring beasts. The family's resources can supply you both infinitely, but the family's fortune and destiny... Well, there's only so much to go around. "If we gave it all to you, he'd have nothing. If we gave it all to him, you'd be left to wither away. You'd have to marry someone instead of being able to beat up whoever you want, like you do today. Simply put, the Lloyd family couldn't afford to support both of you internally.

"One of you had to leave and grow strong through your own struggles, while the other could stand on the Lloyd family's giant ---- shoulders and rise infinitely higher." Sheena's body swayed as realization dawned on her, and the color drained from her face bit by bit. "Grandpa, why are you only telling me this now?" Tears began flowing uncontrollably from the corners of her eyes. Donovan smiled kindly and continued speaking. "Back then, your father's opinion was very direct: he wanted to exile you instead. "First, because you were a girl.

Second, because you were not fit to compete with Andrew, for I had already declared you walked the path of man, while he was destined to walk the mysterious path of heaven. "But at that crucial moment, Reginald spoke up and said he'd give the opportunity to you. He said his tough little boy could handle being thrown around and roughed up without any problems." He explained, "So Andrew was forcibly sent to that organization to undergo inhumane training. That's how he and Conrad from the Cunningham family ended up in a bitter feud. But none of that really matters in the grand scheme of things.

"The Cunningham family is just a stepping stone for Andrew to temper his character and resolve. Otto, that old fool, thinks he severed half of the Lloyd family's strength by destroying Andrew ---- and Reginald. "In reality, when it comes to behind-the-scenes maneuvering, who can possibly compare to our family? Now, Andrew has returned, and Reginald is already approaching the halfway point of our plan."

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Chapter 2231

---- Chapter 2231 Donovan continued, "They might not be in the Lloyd family, but they have always been the ones pushing the family toward greatness. Enough, stop crying.

I've cleared the knot in your heart. Tonight, grab yourself a blanket and check on him." He continued, "He doesn't owe you anything. In fact, it's always been us, it's always been you, who owed him. I know you have mixed feelings about him, both love and hate. But you've both grown up now, and I'm getting old. "The Lloyd family dynasty needs to complete its transition soon. Because chaotic times are coming.

So uniting with Andrew is our only way forward. "Oh, and one last thing. When that little rascal Andrew was sent to the organization, I asked him if he was willing to go. He said no, he didn't want to leave. But his father forced him to go, gave him no choice. "Andrew wasn't having it and demanded a reason. So, I told him that you were a girl and couldn't be sent out to suffer and face danger. I said he was the man of the house and needed to shield you from hardship." He added, "Do you know what that boy did? He didn't say a single word, just got on that military transport and left home.

---- The day he left, only three people in the entire family knew: me, your father, and Reginald. Nobody else had a clue, so there was no send-off. "And what did you do? You were always harsh with him, though he was undisciplined. When he left Chetvine, you even cursed at him, told him never to come back, called him a traitor, didn't you? He softened his tone slightly. "Sheena, your temper is too fierce. I know your feelings for Andrew run deep, and that's why you love so intensely and hate so bitterly. But you never really understood him. On the contrary, he secretly did so much for you.

Sheena suddenly screamed, "Stop talking! I don't want to hear this! Grandpa, you and my dad are all damn liars! You kept this from me... Why would you do this? I hate you all!" She burst into tears and bolted away. Halfway across the garden, her rage boiled over, and she punched straight through an oak tree thick enough that two people could not wrap their arms around it, snapping it clean in half. Herbert Lloyd rolled his wheelchair into the garden and sighed helplessly. "Dad, why did you have to tell her all this? Since Sheena didn't know, why not just let her stay in the dark?

Now that you've spilled everything, how is she supposed to face Andrew?" ---- Donovan snorted coldly. "Idiot! If those two don't reconcile, then the Lloyd family's twin dragons won't be worth a damn. I'm telling you, Andrew is back. "Sheena's attitude toward him is completely wrong. But I can't scold or punish her... They're both precious to me. However, Andrew can't keep suffering like this. She's your daughter, so you're the one who needs to talk sense into her. If you can't handle it, then I'll just marry her off and be done with it." Herbert grumbled, sulking at his father's scolding.

He said stubbornly, "Fine, marry her off then. Let's see who can actually handle her. But Dad, you're right. I owe Reginald, and my daughter owes his son. Perfect match, isn't it?" This content belongs to find·novel·net

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Chapter 2232

---- Chapter 2232 On Andrew's first night back in Chetvine, he and Natasha were happily settling into their rundown little cabin. Around midnight, Sheena showed up with blankets, tossed them down, and immediately left. Andrew was stunned Since when did Sheena act like this? By all logic, she would have rather seen him freeze to death. Natasha laughed. "Darling, this place might be a dump, but sharing a bed with you and holding you close makes me feel incredibly happy." Andrew felt a bit awkward. Lauren and the other girls had been trying repeatedly to video call him.

However, he made excuses about it being too late and being too exhausted, turning them down. He was afraid that the video call would connect while he was holding Natasha. Such a shocking scene would surely drive Lauren and the others to immediately pack their bags and rush to Chetvine. They had told Andrew that if he got too desperate, he should not take advantage of poor Natasha. If he had any needs, he could come to them instead. ---- They would be happy to keep Andrew company for all-night battles Sheena had been keeping watch near the cabin for most of the night.

Finally, she left with a thoroughly displeased expression. She grumbled, "Andrew really is hopeless. He brings home a beautiful older woman, and I thought he'd light up the night, show some fire. But nothing? Not even a spark? This brat isn't.. impotent, is he? No, that won't do. The Lloyd family's best genes can't be wasted like this." Shaking her head, she went back to rest, already planning to get Andrew some supplements the next day. Since they owed him so much, it was time for her to step up and take responsibility as his senior. Newest update provided by [findnovel](#)

"I'm sorry, Andrew..." Lying in bed, Sheena stared at the ceiling with tears in her eyes. She had no idea that just moments after she left, Andrew rolled over and pinned Natasha beneath him. "Darling, it's already past three in the morning. You still want more?! Natasha mumbled sleepily, her voice soft and lazy Andrew said with a straight face, "I'm not doing this for me. I'm helping you shake off the exhaustion from traveling all the way to Chetvine. Be good, arch that back." Natasha chuckled. "Fine, just love me hard already!" ---- "Mr.

Turman, there's something I absolutely must know," Luna said with righteous determination, her pale face tense with resolve. The military headquarters building blazed with lights throughout the night. In fact, this place always kept every floor illuminated. Every moment of every day, countless visible and hidden armed forces operated under its command and coordination. At this very moment, Philip, already in his 70s, was still pulling an all-nighter, directing a special forces unit on a mission abroad.

The massive screens in the command center constantly switched between feeds and flashed various data streams. The command center was enormous, housing not just

Philip, the commanding officer, but over 200 other personnel. Everyone was focused on their respective duties, absorbed in their work. When he finally lifted his heavy eyelids and saw her, Philip said, Oh, it's you, Luna. Look at the time, you should get some rest. You have a mission tomorrow." Luna replied coldly, "Mr. Turman, I won't go back until I get the answers I need." Philip frowned. "I'm busy right now.

Can't it wait until tomorrow?" ---- Luna shook her head firmly. "No, I need to know now." Philip looked at his student and finally nodded. "Go on then, ask. But you know the rules: some things are classified, and I can't tell you everything. At least not yet." Taking a deep breath, Luna cut straight to the point. "Ten years ago, how did the Iron Cavalry get completely wiped out? The squad captain and commanding officer, known as Shadow, the guy who supposedly never failed a mission... How exactly did he manage to be the only one who made it back?" Philip's face darkened, his voice chilling.

"Where did you hear the codename 'Shadow'? Of course... Conrad told you, didn't he?" Luna opened her mouth, initially wanting to deny it. But ultimately, she realized that any deception would be useless against Philip. A general, especially her mentor, could see right through her completely. "Yes, Conrad told me, but please don't blame him. Because even if he hadn't told me, I would have eventually found this information in your classified files. Shadow... or rather, the one without a body, without a name, without any record at all.

That was Andrew's codename in the secret organization, wasn't it?" Philip's gaze was icy as he locked eyes with Luna.

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Chapter 2233

---- Chapter 2233 Philip stared at Luna until she felt chills run down her spine. Then, he finally said, "Yes, Andrew's codename in the organization was Shadow. Since you're so determined to know and you've been digging around relentlessly, ignoring all my warnings, I'll tell you everything tonight. "He had many codenames: Shadow, Lone Wolf, Zero Hour, The Silencer, and the one the Western underground knew best: Death. All of these were Andrew's former identities.

He could be anyone, do anything, including executing a major general like you, all within the organization's authority." Luna's face grew progressively paler. Finally, she gritted her teeth and said, "So he's an executioner, a selfish coward who values his own life above others. A squad like Iron Cavalry was placed under his command, and in the end, only he crawled back alive like a dog, right? "He was the organization's golden boy, a

candidate for future leadership with incredible power. He could dispose of military major generals at will. I don't see any of this as honor...

It's all a disgrace!" Philip let out a cold, disdainful laugh. "Disgrace? Luna, let me ask you something... How old are you?" ---- This random question caught Luna off guard, but she responded defiantly. "I'm twenty-nine years, six months, and three days old today. Sir, what does this have to do with our discussion?" Philip suddenly roared, "The connection is that you've wasted every single one of those years... You're foolish! Stupid beyond belief! And it's not just you. Conrad is just as much of an idiot. That's why, after he returned to Chetvine, I gave him a direct order.

He is never to set foot in my residence again. He is no longer my student, period." Luna's face went ashen as she croaked, "Why? Why do you act so strangely every time Andrew's name comes up?" Philip shot to his feet, his eyes blazing with fury as he yanked at his military uniform. Finally, he snarled through gritted teeth, " Because I've already taught you both something crucial: If you don't know the truth, don't jump to conclusions. "You're a soldier, and your job is to follow orders from your superiors. I am your superior, and I told you to stop prying.

Did you listen?" His shouts grew louder with each word. Strangely enough, the other personnel in the command center acted as if they heard nothing, continuing their duties. In reality, everyone had their ears perked up, listening intently to every ---- word. Nonetheless, Philip's reputation was too fearsome, and his methods were too harsh for anyone to dare interrupt. They could only pretend to know nothing. "Luna, the first rule for a soldier is to obey orders. What's the second rule I taught you? Answer me!" Philip bellowed, his expression terrifying. Chapters first released on Find1Novel

Luna could not help but shudder, stammering fearfully, "The second rule is that life comes above everything else. As a qualified commander, you cannot casually send your soldiers into danger without clear intelligence about the battlefield, enemy situation, and circumstances. Because every soldier's life is the most precious thing in this world." Philip slammed his palm down on the table with thunderous force, sneering coldly. "So you know that every soldier's life is precious. Do you think Andrew is as stupid as you and Conrad, that he doesn't know this?

"Do you really believe Iron Cavalry was wiped out while he alone survived because he was a coward? Do you honestly think their enemies, the Dark Trinity known as the Spear of Death, are also idiots? "They eliminated every member of Iron Cavalry but conveniently spared him, letting him return to continue being the West's ---- greatest threat? Please, use your brain and think this through. "This should be obvious to anyone with half a brain, but Conrad has never figured it out. I never imagined you'd be just as stupid.

That's not how I trained you." Luna's face shifted from pale to deathly white, then to a sickly gray. Even the last traces of color drained from her complexion completely. Her

lips trembled as she whispered, "Are you saying Conrad and I have been wrong about him all along? The truth isn't what we thought it was?"

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Chapter 2234

---- Chapter 2234 Philip clenched his teeth hard, his frustration evident. "Conrad will eventually be destroyed by his own arrogance, suspicion, and competitive nature. Is it really so difficult to admit he's not as good as Andrew? "Unfortunately, he'll never be able to do that. He's always trapped in his own delusions, creating problems where none exist. Honestly, I'm more than happy to watch this continue unfolding. The principle I teach my students comes down to two words: iron discipline. "If they can't awaken and grow through trials, then I'll let them suffer in torment until they die.

Better that than having them disgrace my reputation." Luna didn't dare say another word, her mind in complete chaos. First, she was terrified of Philip's rage. Despite her proud nature and habit of looking down on everyone except those at the very top, the general before her was absolutely the person she feared most. No matter how arrogant she was, she was not sure she would ever have a chance to surpass him in this lifetime. Second, Luna realized with a shock how much of a stranger she ---- was to herself.

She had made wild assumptions and judgments about Andrew's past without understanding him at all. She had even mentally blacklisted him, thinking she had misjudged his character. But in the end, she was the fool. It tore her apart because she would never have made such a mistake before. Philip said, "This is the fundamental difference between Conrad and Andrew. Now listen carefully to the real truth. It's nothing like what you and Conrad imagined, not even close. "Iron Cavalry left scars across all of Holtrien, but we're a world power. We can bear those wounds.

However, it brought permanent destruction to Andrew. So overnight, he became completely disillusioned and left the organization. "Overnight, his martial arts level plummeted from martial emperor down to advanced martial saint. Then, from advanced martial saint, he fell to the intermediate level, then the beginner level, almost to the point where his energy core shattered completely. He asked, "Otherwise, do you really think those small-time crooks in Chetvine could have touched him and his father ten years ago?

Do you honestly believe some mysterious figure could have easily sealed his energy core permanently?" He added, "How ridiculous. The organization chose Andrew as ---- their future leader precisely because he was indestructible. The only thing that could

destroy him was himself. So, because of Iron Cavalry, he bore countless accusations and was branded a traitor who fled the organization "In reality, the entire organization was begging him to return. Even the three supreme leaders were willing to step down permanently and take the blame for Andrew. Unfortunately, nothing could change his mind.

"He used all of this, punishing himself, as a way to atone. But he had done absolutely nothing wrong... He hadn't failed anyone. Including those members of Iron Cavalry who died." Luna's eyes brimmed with tears, her voice shaking as if she might break down at any second. "One last question. How did Andrew even make it back from the West that year?" Philip shook his head slowly and replied, "Nobody knows. Because under those circumstances, it should have been impossible for anyone to survive and return. But he came back, and I remember the situation crystal clear, like it happened yesterday.

"He looked somewhat disheveled, but his face wore this numb smile. It was like he'd done something desperate, risking his very life. Yet he was also resigned, ultimately waiting in numbness and emptiness for some unknown redemption or judgment. ----
"Reginald told us something unforgettable. When Andrew came back, his body weighed barely half of what it once had."

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Chapter 2235

---- Chapter 2235 Philip said grimly, "During his recovery surgery, Andrew's medical records showed that 30% of his body tissue had died. Strictly speaking, even for top-tier warriors who can completely regenerate their bodies, like martial gods, 10% tissue death means you're close to dying, 20% means certain death. "But he had an unbelievable 30% tissue death and somehow still had a pulse, making it back alive. However, he went straight into emergency care for six months before he regained consciousness. "In the end, he survived, and nobody knows why. Read complete version only at find——novel

Only Reginald seemed to understand, saying the kid survived on pure willpower, some inexplicable force he'd had since childhood." He continued, "But I'm not so easily fooled. Andrew's mother was a descendant of a mysterious ancient bloodline. Reginald's lawful wife always lived outside the reach of the world. Even today's darkest networks couldn't dig up a single trace of her. "If Andrew survived, it was likely because of her. But don't go digging for answers. Even Reginald, the man who feared nothing and claimed he'd conquer the world, didn't dare pry too deeply.

In short, I can't explain it either. The Lloyd royal bloodline has always been full of freaks. And Andrew... Andrew is the freak among freaks." ---- Irritated, Philip waved his hand as he glanced at the big screen showing confirmation of their target's death Turing away, he left the operations room and muttered, "I'm tired. Truly tired. Luna, I hope you don't follow Conrad's path, because I don't want to see you end up as stupid as he did. And you'd better not focus too much on Andrew. Compared to that idiot Conrad, Andrew is the one who poses the real threat to you.

"The more you stare into the abyss, the more the abyss stares back, Andrew doesn't belong to your world. He is fire; fire that burns everything in its path. You are, at best, a fragile firefly. If you're drawn to him and sink into his illusion, then your end will be like a moth to the flame, burned alive." Luna lowered her head and murmured, "Mr. Turman, thank you for telling me all this." Philip sneered. "But my words won't change you. You'll still do as you please and ignore every warning, won't you? I already know how this plays out. I once valued Conrad, and he ruined himself. You?

I poured everything into you. And yet, you'll likely fall as well. All of it, because of Andrew. And the worst part is that I can't do anything about him. Difficult doesn't even begin to cover it!" Luna's cheeks flushed as she quickly said, "Mr. Turman, I won't let you down." ---- Philip was already gone, waving a hand behind him. "Foolish girl, I don't fear disappointment. I fear you'll end up with nothing left. Your pride carried you this far, but the same pride will destroy you. Because pride crumbles when it meets something greater, something deadlier. And then pride becomes submission.

Am I wrong?" Luna's face burned crimson, and she had no idea how to respond. When she turned, she saw the entire operations room staring at her. Hundreds of eyes filled with curiosity and suppressed amusement. A wave of shame washed over her, like she had been stripped bare in front of them all. She touched her burning face in frustration, wondering, 'Why the hell am I blushing? What's wrong with me?'

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Chapter 2236

---- Chapter 2236 On Andrew's second day back in Chetvine, Natasha got up early to prepare breakfast and wash water for him. There was no helping it; the place was wretched. The entire place consisted of one rundown shack with a broken table, a broken chair, and a broken bed for them to sleep on. It was absolutely pathetic in every way. Natasha found a discarded basin, and thankfully, there was a well by the front door. She drew cool well water and brought it inside for them to wash up with. Andrew watched her bustling around and felt bad. "Natasha, don't bother with all this.

We'll buy some furniture and sort out our basic living situation today." Natasha shook her head. "It's fine. I've actually been doing manual labor since I was little. The Vostokoff family in Terror Town never treated me like some pampered princess. As a kid, besides training martial arts with the family elders, I also had to take care of household chores. "Even later, when I got into the underground world and had money, I never developed the spoiled rich girl habits." Andrew looked at her hands and found that they were indeed ---- still somewhat rough.

These were calluses she had developed from years of martial arts training. It also proved that she really was a woman who could handle hardship. Natasha said helplessly, "We've got washing sorted out, but I don't know what to do about food. We don't have any cooking equipment at home. Darling, looks like we'll have to eat out." Andrew shook his head. "Eating out isn't convenient as there aren't any restaurants on this street." Natasha looked genuinely surprised. "Why not? I remember the street your family lives on being really long and grand. Read full story at [NovelFind](#)

Surely there must be places to eat somewhere?" Andrew spread his hands. "There just aren't any. This entire street stretches for two miles and belongs completely to the Lloyd family royal household. According to family rules, no entertainment venues or restaurants are allowed anywhere on it. Everyone either eats at home or goes far away to fend for themselves." Natasha let out an exasperated laugh. "Your family is seriously stuck in the dark ages. So what, even if we have money, we can't eat out?" Andrew shook his head again. "Nope. Not even us.

My dad was rebellious when he was younger, but even he got forced into line. He had no choice but to eat at home." ---- Natasha broke into a sweat, suddenly realizing that Andrew, the so-called Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family, probably did not have an easy childhood either. Andrew stood up and smiled. "Come on, we'll go eat at the family dining hall." Natasha hesitated. "But your family members all seem so hostile. Will we even get food there?" Andrew grinned. "They might not like me, but meals are one thing they can't control.

After all, I do live here, and eating is a basic right that not even God himself could take away." So the two of them locked the shack and headed to the family dining hall. It was not really a hall so much as an imposing building. Andrew explained, "The upper floor is where the older generation eats. The lower floor is for the younger ones like us." Natasha smiled. "But you're the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. Shouldn't you be upstairs eating the good stuff?" Andrew waved his hand dismissively. "No, the rules don't change just because I'm the Dragon Prince.

You eat where you're supposed to eat, period." Natasha was truly amazed. She thought the Lloyd family was ---- really unfair and harsh to their own men. When they reached the food service window, they saw that everything was gone. Even the bread rolls and clear broth had been completely cleaned out. The cafeteria lady, Annie Wiggins, looked apologetic. "Sorry, Andy. We didn't know you were back, so there's nothing left. Come

back tomorrow, and I'll make extra." Andrew smiled it off. "It's fine. Don't worry." He took Natasha's hand and turned to leave. Natasha could not contain her anger.

"Why should we accept this? I refuse to believe that we just happened to show up when there was no food left. Someone's obviously targeting us on purpose."

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Chapter 2237

---- Chapter 2237 Andrew's expression remained unchanged. "No worries. If they want to cause trouble, let them. We'll just eat out. I'll take you somewhere good." Just then, Sheena walked in casually, her high ponytail swaying as she hummed a tune. As usual, a dozen or so Lloyd family members followed behind her like an entourage. A few of the younger guys glanced at Andrew with cold smirks, clearly responsible for the missing cafeteria food. Andrew remained unfazed and was about to walk past them when Sheena suddenly called out, "Stop right there." Andrew looked at her with a smile.

"What now, Sheena? Got some advice for me? Just so you know, it's early morning, I haven't eaten, and I don't have the energy to fight." Sheena scoffed dismissively. "With those skinny arms and short legs of yours, I wouldn't bother picking on you. Over there, I had them save two meals for you guys. Go eat up so people don't say you brought a girlfriend home and couldn't even feed her properly, making the Lloyd family look bad." Andrew noticed Annie standing at a side window, holding two plates of food with a cheerful smile.

He immediately understood that Sheena had specifically saved these meals for him and ---- Natasha. "Thanks, Sheena," Andrew said gratefully. Then, without hesitation, he took Natasha's hand and headed over to eat. Annie handed him a few bread rolls as well. "Andy, don't blame me for treating you that way earlier. It's just that the other gentlemen ordered us not to save anything, so I had to..." Andrew smiled understandingly.

Annie had been cooking for the Lloyd family for ten years and had always treated him well. However, some people within the Lloyd family could not stand Andrew, and as servants who needed to survive, they had no choice but to follow orders. While eating, Natasha glanced over at Sheena in the distance and pursed her lips. "Darling, she seems hot and cold toward you. What's her deal?" Andrew shrugged. "Doesn't matter. Actually, she's never treated me badly since we were kids. Otherwise, you think I'd treat her well? It's just that we've grown up now, and people change."

Some things, even though they're left unsaid, can never go back to how they were when we were children." Natasha asked curiously, "If she's older than you, she must be close to 30, right? How come she's not married yet?" Andrew nearly choked on his food. "Married? Her? Impossible... ---- It's probably not happening in this lifetime." Natasha snorted softly. "I can see why. She has a perfect figure, but her looks are pretty average. Even though the Lloyd family is a top-tier dynasty, she's so stuck-up that she'll never find a man." Andrew smiled wryly. "It's not what you think."

Sheena can't get married purely because she's too strong. There isn't a single guy her age in Chetvine who could handle her right now. Anyone brave enough to marry her would basically be signing their death warrant." Natasha laughed. "I think women should be gentler. Like me! I can find happiness following you through thick and thin." Andrew smiled back. "Finish eating, then we'll go out and buy some household stuff." These past few days had been the happiest of Natasha's life. As a widow, Andrew not only did not look down on her, but he also brought her home to meet his family first. The most update novels are published on [NovelFind](#)

To her, stepping into his family's world was the closest thing to true recognition. Lauren, Francesca, Aspen, and Chantelle had not gotten that chance. After finishing their meal, the two went out shopping for household items. On the street, a white Bentley pulled up elegantly, and the window rolled down. ---- It revealed Mikayla's stunningly beautiful profile, along with Isabelle's doll-like face, who seemed perpetually lost in thought.

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Chapter 2238

---- Chapter 2238 "Andrew, you bought so much stuff. Let us carry it for you!" Isabelle said dully, rubbing drool from her mouth like she had just woken up. Andrew shook his head. "No need. I can handle it." Isabelle frowned. "Andrew, are you still mad at me? I admit, when you came back, I did try to kill you. But we never had any real grudge. I only did it because my father ordered me to. You know how it is... There aren't many families that dare move against you, but the Robertsons are one of them. I had no choice. She looked almost regretful, as if the whole thing had troubled her deeply.

Mikayla sighed wearily. "Belle, why are you explaining so much? Let's go. We still have things to do." She was exasperated. Isabelle was exactly that kind of person: simple, thoughtless, and completely lacking a filter. She was completely straightforward and never thought twice about anything, directly admitting that the Robertson family patriarch, her own father, had ordered her to attack Andrew. Mikayla honestly did not

know what to say anymore. ---- Isabelle turned to Andrew again. "Andrew, you're really tough. At least I can't beat you.

Next time someone tells me to go after you, I definitely won't agree to it. By the way, are you sure you don't want me to help you carry this stuff? You bought so much, it's going to be a hassle." Andrew sighed. "Thanks, kid, but go handle your business. I really don't need help." Mikayla suddenly cut in. "You're even buying washbasins and slippers? Is that how the Lloyd family treats you? Like a beggar?" Her tone was sharp, laced with mockery. Andrew's eyes narrowed slightly. "Mikayla, back then, you weren't so fond of gossip. Honestly, I liked the old you better.

They say girls change as they grow up, but whether they become prettier or uglier is really hard to say." Mikayla's face darkened instantly. She snapped, "Drive!" The chauffeur hit the gas, and the car shot away. Andrew's words essentially implied that she had grown uglier with age, which the proud Mikayla found absolutely unbearable. The two of them walked back along the street toward the Lloyd family estate. ---- Natasha said with disgust, "Mikayla seems even more vicious than Isabelle.

At least Isabelle owns up to her actions and is just a kid who doesn't lie or scheme." Andrew nodded in agreement. Isabelle had been fond of Andrew when she was just a little girl in the Robertson family. Even as a child, she had been strange, as no one could get close to her. Only Andrew could get candy from her hands. This time, when she attacked him, he spared her partly because of those childhood memories. Although he had no good feelings toward the Robertson family, he still thought she was a decent girl. As for Mikayla, Andrew shook his head, not wanting to discuss her.

Honestly, he no longer recognized who she had become. She had grown into someone who felt strange to him, even instinctively repulsive. Nonetheless, Andrew had not shown his disgust too openly. He kept restraining himself, and the reason was nostalgia for old times' sake. However, he did not know how long those would last. He just hoped Mikayla would be smart about it. Andrew had not returned to Chetvine to play the good gentleman. If he were truly provoked, he would take on anyone.

" ---- Natasha, tidy up the house while I go out again." After bringing the items home, Andrew headed out once more. Not having a car was really inconvenient. Back in Gabo Creek, he had plenty of cars, but shipping them to Chetvine would be a hassle. So, he decided to just buy a new one here in Chetvine. Money was not the issue. He just needed to consider value for money. After all, he planned to rebuild the old mansion into a proper house and bring his women over. Even with plenty of money, he could not spend recklessly since he would need to save to support his family later.

Monthly cosmetics alone for them would probably be a hefty expense. So, Andrew went for a used car. "Sir, looking at your style and the fact that you live in Chetvine, are you sure you want this used ride?" The used car dealer kept staring at Andrew. UPDATE FROM find-novel.net

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Chapter 2239

---- Chapter 2239 Andrew smiled. "Absolutely sure. Money's tight these days, so every dollar saved counts." The dealer grinned and finished all the paperwork before handing it to Andrew. "You know how to live within your means. I respect that... You're a solid guy who knows how to manage his finances. Take her for a spin; she'll run strong for another three to five years easily." With that, Andrew hit the gas and drove off in his newly acquired used Jetta. Truth be told, the Jetta was legendary, especially the AC. It worked better than most million-dollar luxury cars.

Driving his used Jetta, Andrew leisurely merged onto the highway heading home. Suddenly, a Ferrari behind him started honking aggressively, gunning its engine, and tailgating him menacingly. Andrew ignored it completely and stayed in his lane, following the car ahead of him. The fast lane was right next to him, and he was not blocking traffic. There was even a Ford up ahead. So, the car behind him was either having issues or deliberately targeting him. While Andrew remained unfazed, the Ferrari behind him became ---- even more aggressive.

The driver, a buzz-cut young punk named Dawson Schwartz, stuck his head out the window, showing off his tattooed arms. He screamed, "Get that piece of shit Jetta off the road! Who the hell gave you permission to drive around Chetvine? Get off this highway right now and stop embarrassing Chetvine folks!" Dawson started cursing and flipped Andrew off with a middle finger. Andrew just smiled coldly but kept his composure since they were still on the highway. Seeing that the beat-up Jetta ahead was ignoring him, Dawson's eyes turned vicious as he pulled back into his car. This chapter is updated by findnovel

The Ferrari roared to life and slammed directly into Andrew's rear bumper. Andrew's used Jetta got its rear end crunched, but the million-dollar Ferrari fared much worse. Its front spoiler fell clean off and was completely destroyed. Andrew calmly pulled over, shifted to park, engaged the handbrake, and got out of the car. He was not angry at all. In fact, he seemed even more cheerful. He had just bought a used car, and now some fool had delivered him a new one by force. With this deliberate collision, the guy would either have to buy ---- him a new car or pay him a hefty settlement.

Either way, Andrew came out ahead. Two people emerged from the Ferrari behind him. Dawson and a short-haired woman named Nicole Potter from the passenger seat. Dawson was furious as he first inspected his beloved car. "Holy shit! You useless piece of trash! Today you're gonna sell everything you own, maybe even a kidney, to pay for

my car, or I'll make sure you're dead!" He pointed accusingly at Andrew, his face twisted with rage. Nicole crossed her arms with a cold smirk. "You damaged Dawson's baby, you little nobody. Now your whole family's in deep trouble.

Do you have any idea how much this car costs? Even if you sold your life, you couldn't cover it. You'd better be ready to sell your kids and rot in jail." Andrew's expression stayed calm. "Looks to me like you rear-ended me. That makes it your fault, doesn't it? Don't try playing the victim. I know traffic law." Dawson froze for a second, then immediately swung his hand to slap Andrew. "Rear-ended your ass! Do you even know who I am, you broke piece of garbage? Who gave you the right to block my road with a trash Jetta? And you dare lecture me about traffic law?

You're done today." ---- Nicole laughed coldly, like she had just heard the world's biggest joke. "Who the hell do you think you are? Trying to argue with Dawson? Haven't you heard of the Schwartz family of Chetvine? Forget about who's at fault! Dawson hit you on purpose because he can't stand broke losers like you. What are you going to do about it?" She was completely baffled by this country bumpkin. Chetvine was where all the wealthy and powerful people in the country gathered, yet this idiot had somehow appeared out of nowhere. A beat-up Jetta going up against a million-dollar Ferrari?

Nobody would care about right or wrong; they would just blame the Jetta and let Dawson destroy him. It was obvious bullying of some clueless poor guy, but what could he do? While the Schwartz family was not top-tier in Chetvine, crushing some nobody in a beat-up Jetta was child's play.

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Chapter 2240

---- Chapter 2240 Nicole heard the crisp sound of a slap, and her smile became even more smug. Dawson had a nasty temper and was spoiled rotten at home, so this clueless, poor guy was about to get beaten up and still have to pay for damages afterward. However, the next second, she heard an enraged roar. "You bastard, how dare you hit me! You actually dared to hit me?" Nicole could not believe what she was seeing and stared in shock, completely stunned. Andrew stood there perfectly fine, while her prince charming, Dawson, had half his face swollen and red. The source of this content is find~novel~net

Andrew casually dusted off his hand and said coldly, "Like I said, you're completely at fault. Pay up or fix my car, plus cover my lost wages. I'm not trying to take advantage of you here. And when you talk to me, watch your mouth. Otherwise, you'll get to

experience that slap again." Dawson was furious. "You piece of trash, are you kidding me? Since you hit me, I don't want you to pay for my car anymore. I want you beaten to an inch of your life." He raised his fist and charged forward again. ---- Nicole sneered from the sidelines, "You're finished now that you hit Dawson.

If you're smart, you'll get on your knees and apologize." Andrews response was direct, knocking the guy flat on his back. Dawson's nose broke with an audible crack, and Andrew followed up with a kick to his head while he was down. A piercing scream echoed through the area as Dawson's head buzzed and he writhed in agony. Nicole panicked completely. She stammered, "Y-Y-You... Andrew glanced at her coldly. "Get lost. Otherwise, I don't mind letting you experience the same treatment." Nicole stumbled away in her high heels, terrified.

Andrew's look made her feel like he genuinely was not afraid of the Schwartz family. Andrew grabbed Dawson and hauled him to his feet. Dawson snarled, "My name is Dawson Schwartz! If you've got the guts, kill me right now. If you can't kill me, I'll make sure you're finished." Andrew's expression remained indifferent. "Is that so? Alright then, let's see how you plan to finish me off. Ten years ago, I ---- would've crippled idiots like you permanently. My temper's mellowed out considerably since then, but I can't help it when someone keeps begging for death." Dawson's throat bobbed nervously.

"What do you want?" Andrew chuckled. "Nothing much! I'm taking you to the Schwartz residence to see what kind of mess your family can stir up. Let's see what you're capable of when it comes to finishing me off." Dawson could not believe this guy was voluntarily dragging him to the Schwartz residence. Did he really have a death wish? Half an hour later, Andrew arrived at the Schwartz residence with Dawson in tow. In Chetvine, rich families were everywhere, but the Schwartz family was much more powerful than regular, rich families.

Not only did they have a martial saint protecting them, but they also had significant business interests and connections. Dawson's blood-covered appearance immediately caused an uproar throughout the Schwartz residence. "Let go of Dawson and get on your knees so I can break both your legs!" Dawson's older brother, Gavin Schwartz, charged out with his ---- men, his face dark with rage. Having his little brother dragged to their doorstep in such a miserable state was the ultimate humiliation for the Schwartz family..

Andrew glanced at Gavin's burly frame and said calmly, "I've never even heard of the Schwartz family before. Must be some small family that only emerged in the last decade or so. Get the head of your family out here. I need to settle something with him. Gavin went white with rage. He could not believe some punk had the nerve to demand an audience like that. He snarled, "You punk, who do you think you are? Want to see our patriarch? I'll cripple you first!" Dawson screamed, "Gavin, kill him! He broke my nose! I want him dead!" Gavin swung at Andrew, fists coiling with intent.

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- Chapter 2241

Chapter 2241

---- Chapter 2241 Andrew shook his head and sighed. "Looks like in Chetvine, fists still do the talking! Otherwise, even the small fish at the bottom of the pond start thinking they're hot shit and can become real predators." Andrew threw a punch of his own, accompanied by what sounded like a dragon's roar. Gavin's fist was instantly shattered by Andrew's blow, with bone fragments and flesh exposed in a gruesome sight. Gavin screamed in agony as he clutched his completely destroyed arm and collapsed to the ground, writhing in pain. At the same time, Gavin was utterly horrified.

He was at the peak of martial king level, one of the outstanding talents of the younger generation in the Schwartz family, and their rising star. Unlike Dawson's reckless incompetence, Gavin was an exceptional prodigy who could compete with the heirs of major dynasties in Chetvine. Yet, with just a single punch, he was completely ruined. A voice roared in Gavin's mind that the spoiled brat Dawson had truly messed with the wrong person today. ---- "Sir, how ruthless of you to injure someone right off the bat!

Do you think the Schwartz family is a bunch of pushovers?" With an extremely dark roar, a figure shot forward like lightning. While still in mid-air, he swept out with his leg, creating a massive surge of energy aimed directly at Andrew's temple. Andrew did not even look as he struck out with a sideways palm chop. A tremendous wave of fiery energy with endless palm wind collided directly with the man's kick. The newcomer first

showed disdain, then grunted in pain as he felt his internal organs about to explode with an indescribable burning sensation.

He landed on the ground, stumbling backward several steps before finally stabilizing himself. When he looked at Andrew again, his eyes were filled with absolute terror. How could this person force him back with just one palm strike? As the family patriarch, Carson Schwartz had the power of a martial saint. Although he had only recently advanced, a martial saint was still a martial saint, not a weakling. When had martial saints become so fragile and easy to defeat? ---- "Dad, save me! Please save me!" Dawson screamed at this moment.

"You have to kill this bastard for me!" Carson roared back, "Shut up, you fool!" By now, Carson no longer dared to be disrespectful toward Andrew since he had the power to completely destroy the Schwartz family. Carson felt a chill run down his spine, realizing he had to bow his head. The family had to play it safe and stabilize the situation first. He forced a bow and spoke with a humble tone. "Sir, may I ask who you are?"

If my sons did something wrong that offended you, our family will compensate you." This was essentially a gesture of appeasement that left both Dawson and Gavin completely stunned. Their family's top martial artist, their own father, was practically grovelling. They all wondered what was happening. Andrew slapped Dawson across the face, sending him flying. Then, he replied, "This idiot is your son, right?" Carson gritted his teeth. "That's correct. He's my youngest son." Andrew nodded. "Then this is easy to resolve. He crashed into ---- my car and then demanded I pay him compensation.

Not only that, but he also tried to attack me physically. This has caused me considerable psychological trauma and mental distress. Mr. Schwartz Senior, I'm feeling very weak right now, and my head hurts terribly, all because of him. "So, do you think you can give me a satisfactory resolution? Your family is powerful and influential in Chetvine, but you can't just bully an honest person like me, right?" Carson's face twitched. Andrew had just pushed him back with just a single palm strike, yet he had the audacity to claim that he felt weak and his head was spinning.

He wanted to curse at Andrew, but he forced himself to hold back. He could see that Andrew intended to force the Schwartz family into compliance, and if they refused, things could get ugly. "Very well, the Schwartz family will certainly compensate you fully to your satisfaction, sir. But at the very least, you should tell us your name and background, shouldn't you?" Carson spoke again, swallowing his humiliation. Read full story at [Find1Novel](#)

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Chapter 2242

---- Chapter 2242 Andrew shrugged and said casually, "I'm just a nobody. Even if I told you my name, you wouldn't know it." Carson's face darkened. "If you were really just a nobody, you wouldn't dare to show up at our door. No matter how far the Schwartz family has fallen, we won't be humiliated by some random nobody. I demand you tell me your full name so the Schwartz family can know whether we're being wronged or not!" Andrew replied coolly, "Fine. My name is Andrew Lloyd." Carson frowned. "Andrew... Lloyd?" He still had not caught on to who he was dealing with. Follow current novels on find{n}ovel

Meanwhile, Gavin, who had been beaten nearly to death, suddenly trembled like he had seen a ghost. He stuttered, "Dad... A-Andrew Lloyd... Isn't that the name of the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince who just returned to Chetvine?" The revelation hit Carson like a thunderbolt, nearly knocking him off his feet. He stared at Andrew with disbelief and growing fear. At that moment, he wanted nothing more than to strangle Dawson. Why did this little bastard have to provoke this demon of all people? ---- Ten years ago, Andrew had already been Chetvine's most feared troublemaker.

Though he had only returned yesterday, every respectable family, wealthy household, and powerful clan in Chetvine was already on edge. There was not a single one who did not know about Andrew's return. Moreover, even the Cunningham family and the Robertson family could not handle him. So who the hell did the Schwartz family think they were to mess with this devil? Without hesitation, Carson grabbed Dawson and delivered two vicious slaps across his face. "You worthless piece of trash! You deserve to die!" Dawson, whose face was already unrecognizable, collapsed after the beating.

"Dad, I-I..." He stammered helplessly, not daring to say another word. He never imagined that some random guy driving a beat-up Jetta would turn out to be the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince who had just returned. It would make much more sense for the Dragon Prince to be driving a Lamborghini, Ferrari, Bentley, or Rolls-Royce! Who would have thought he would be cruising around in some piece of junk Jetta? It was his day in the worst possible way. ---- Carson's expression flickered, then he ground his teeth. "Mr. Lloyd, this was my worthless son's fault. Do whatever you want to settle it."

But I should mention that Gavin and Dawson train at Chetvine Plaza and have decent relationships with the guys from the Cunningham, the Robertson, and the Harding families." Andrew chuckled. "That's quite an impressive achievement. Mr. Schwartz Senior, your two sons associate with the wealthy elite from prestigious families and powerful clans. That's the message you're trying to send me, isn't it?" Carson's expression stiffened, but he stuck his neck out defiantly. "I wouldn't dare suggest such a thing, but please don't push the Schwartz family too far, Mr.

Lloyd." Andrew smiled and beckoned him over. "Mr. Schwartz Senior, come here. Let's have a proper chat. To be honest, I've got some things on my mind that I need to get off my chest." Carson felt a surge of satisfaction and immediately moved closer to Andrew. He thought to himself that even the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince could not do much to the Schwartz family. His sons might be useless, but the Schwartz family had plenty of powerful backing. Without warning, a sharp slap sent Carson flying through the air.

Andrew slowly lowered his hand and said calmly, "That was the ---- heart-to-heart I wanted to have with you, Mr. Schwartz Senior. Whether it was ten years ago or now, the Schwartz family is nothing more than slightly larger ants in my eyes. You think you can threaten me, openly or otherwise, and I'll be scared?"

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Chapter 2243

---- Chapter 2243 Andrew's expression chilled suddenly, and Carson clutched his stinging cheek, furious but afraid to speak. He had nearly bitten his own molars to pieces. No matter what, he was still the head of his family, and the Schwartz family had their pride to maintain. Yet, Andrew had struck him without hesitation. This was plainly an act of trampling the Schwartz family's dignity into the dirt. He thought bitterly, "I'll remember this! His heart burned with hatred. It turned out Andrew had not been afraid at all."

From the very beginning, he had no intention of showing the Schwartz family any respect. If that were the case, then the Schwartz family would not let this slide either. Ten years ago, Andrew was the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, famous throughout Chetvine. However, he believed that Andrew's era was long over, and he was nothing now. Andrew said coldly, "Like I said before, pay for my car plus emotional damages and lost wages. Make it quick. If the Schwartz family can't come up with the money, that's fine too.

I'll call a demolition crew right now to tear down the Schwartz ---- residence and sell off your assets to cover my losses." Carson forced down his rage. "The Schwartz family can still afford to compensate for a mere car. Fine, Mr. Lloyd. Whatever car it was, the Schwartz family will pay for a brand new replacement." Dawson chimed in from the side, "He's just driving some beat-up Jetta. It's probably used anyway." Andrew glanced at him. "Who told you my beloved car was used? Let me tell you something... That Jetta of mine is one of a kind in the entire world.

Sure, it looks ordinary on the outside, maybe even a bit worn. But everything inside has been custom- modified. "From the engine to every single screw, I spent big money tracking down parts from around the globe. I won't accept less than a hundred million from you Schwartzes." Dawson nearly fainted from anger when he heard this, He pointed at Andrew shakily. "-y-You're absolutely outrageous!" Carson raised his hand and shouted, "Fine! 100 million it is. The Schwartz family isn't short on that kind of money. However, Mr. Lloyd, what goes around comes around.

I hope what you've done today won't come back to bite you. "You're bullying the Schwartz family because we're weak, but ---- there's always someone stronger out there. I refuse to believe you'll never meet someone who can bully you." Andrew smiled cheerfully. "Well, that's really not your concern. However, you did get one thing right. So far in my life, I genuinely haven't met anyone who could bully me." In the end, the Schwartz family obediently coughed up 100 million to compensate Andrew. Andrew left in high spirits and headed back to the used car lot where he had bought the Jetta earlier.

The dealer, Bryson Diaz, grinned widely, amazed at how easy Andrew's business was. "Tell me honestly... Where did that Jetta you bought earlier end up? You're back here buying another car after just a few hours. I really don't get it." Andrew chuckled. "Actually, I have you to thank for this. Right after I drove off in that beat-up Jetta you sold me, someone rear- ended me. Turns out the guy was some rich kid from the Schwartz family. "He was a very polite fellow. He immediately offered to compensate me with 100 million dollars.

So now I've got the cash to come back here and get something a bit nicer." Bryson scoffed and clearly did not believe a word. Shortly after, one of his friends from the car business showed up looking ---- thoroughly dejected Bryson craned his neck curiously. "Jayce, what's the matter? Are things not going well at the Ferrari dealership?" Jayce Santos hung his head miserably. "Bryson, don't even ask. Remember how I hooked up

Dawson, the second son of the Schwartz family, with that Ferrari? "Well, that useless piece of trash rear-ended some used Jetta on the highway today. Content originally comes from find——novel

Not only did he wreck the car, but the other guy apparently beat him up and followed him home. Word is the family lost a hundred million over it."

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Chapter 2244

---- Chapter 2244 Jayce said, "Damn, even if the Schwartz family has money, they can't treat people like this. Then, Dawson came to me and demanded that I take the car back, saying my ride had brought bad luck to his family. If I didn't handle it right, he said he'd hire someone to kill me. "Damnit... I really picked the wrong people to mess with. Those Schwartz brats only pick on folks like me." Jayce kept complaining, not noticing that Bryson was too stunned to speak. 'Oh my... Could what that kid said be true? Did he really squeeze 100 million out of the Schwartzes?

Damn, I ran into someone big. If I'd known, I would have given the car away for free... or my wife too! Anything to hitch onto that power." Bryson beat his chest, kicking himself for missing such an opportunity. Meanwhile, Andrew drove his new used car back to the Lloyd family compound with a satisfied grin. Back at the Schwartz residence, the father and sons sat in grim silence, their faces twisted with rage. ---- "Dad, we absolutely cannot let this slide. Sure, Dawson was wrong to rear-end him. But demanding 100 million for some beat -up Jetta?

That bastard must be broke and thinks he can play our family for suckers!" Gavin snarled, his frustration boiling over. Carson suddenly turned to Dawson and said, "I need you to tell me exactly what happened today. Why the hell did you go looking for trouble with that maniac?" Dawson was nearly in tears. "Dad, I wasn't looking for trouble with him. I had no idea that piece of junk Jetta had that scumbag inside. If I'd known it was him, I would've run the other way." Carson seethed with rage. "Then why did you crash into him? Are you brain-dead? A Ferrari hitting a Jetta?

If you're gonna stage an accident, at least pick someone with money!" Dawson cowered. "I just didn't like the look of him. This is Chetvine, after all. How could someone be driving such a piece of trash? I figured I'd teach him a lesson." Carson went silent for a long moment. Then, he beckoned his son over. "Dawson, come here. Let me check your nose. Does it still hurt?" Dawson whimpered pathetically, "Dad, it

hurts so bad. I'm your son! I've never taken such a beating in my life." ---- He shuffled closer to his father while crying.

Without warning, Carson delivered a vicious slap directly to Dawson's already mangled nose. Dawson let out an agonized scream and immediately passed out from the pain "W-Why..." he managed to whisper in disbelief before losing consciousness. Gavin jumped in alarm. "Dad, why are you hitting Dawson? Isn't he beaten up enough already?" Carson exploded with fury. "Shut up! You're worthless too! Both of you are complete failures! All you do is screw things up! You let someone humiliate us in our own home and cost us 100 million on top of it.

I don't care about the money, but you've destroyed a lifetime's worth of my reputation." He growled, "Tomorrow, you're going to Chetvine Plaza to tell the Cunningham family, the Robertson family, the Harding family, and all the other scions about how we were bullied. If the heavens won't stop Andrew, someone else will." Gavin's expression turned vicious. "Perfect. Tomorrow I'll ask Mr. Sawyer Harding to help us out. I'm one of Mr. Harding's most loyal followers, and after Andrew humiliated me like this, he definitely won't stand for it. ---- "What you might not know, Dad, is that Mr.

Harding has had it out for Andrew for a while now. Besides, Mr. Harding already dislikes Andrew. This is perfect timing to get him involved." Newest update provided by find-novel-net

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Chapter 2245

---- Chapter 2245 On the second day in Chetvine, they bought the basics and picked up a used commuter car. Andrew felt like he'd scored a lot, and besides, he had made a tidy profit. Natasha stared at the new hundred million and felt her head buzz. She asked, "Darling, where did this money come from?" Andrew said bluntly, "Some idiot rear-ended my car and then paid me off. That's how." Natasha could not believe it. "He rear-ended your used car and paid 100 million? Was he an idiot? Rich and stupid too?" Andrew chuckled. "Exactly. Rich and stupid." Natasha looked at him suspiciously.

"You're laughing in a really scary way. You didn't extort them, did you?" Andrew's eyes widened in mock offense. "Do you think your man is the kind of person who does bad things like that?" Natasha giggled. "You are, through and through." Andrew clicked off the light with a snap. "Time for bed." Natasha quickly stripped off her outer clothes and pants. Then, she slipped naked under the covers and snuggled up against ---- Andrew's

chest. "Honey, let's get busy!" she whispered playfully. "Get busy doing what?" Andrew asked with feigned innocence. "You know what I mean..."

"Let's make some heat!" Her suggestive tone left no room for misinterpretation. "Oh, now I get it!" Andrew grinned. The next morning, bright and early, someone knocked loudly on the rickety door of their little shack. Natasha begrudgingly got up and opened it. "Who is it?" Sheena stood at the threshold with her arms folded and a cold look. "The sun's already up and you're still in bed?" Natasha fought the urge to roll her eyes. "Okay, I'm getting up. Ma'am, do you need something?" Sheena scoffed. "Ma'am? I think you're actually older than me, right?" Natasha grinned.

"I am older by at least three years. But that doesn't matter, since I'm Andrew's woman." Sheena's face hardened. "We're both women, so don't try to ---- sweet-talk me. I could handle that lazy pig inside, so don't think you're safe. Get Andrew up and have him join the Lloyd family trainees for drills. And since you'r living here now, you'll need to follow the rules and join too." Natasha wanted to refuse outright, but Sheena was so intimidating that she did not dare. Just then, Andrew appeared at the door with a smile. "Morning, Sheena. Newest update provided by Find~Novel

"Don't worry, both Natasha and I will follow the training rules." Sheena turned to leave. "Good, as long as you understand. You know what's wrong with your energy core, so I don't need to remind you. If you can't break through that final seal, you'll have me to answer to." After Sheena left, Natasha fumed. "Who does she think she is? So bossy. If I had a perfect cousin like you, I'd smother him with love!" Andrew shook his head. "Don't say that. Sheena really cares about me. Otherwise, she wouldn't have brought up my energy core situation on her own.

Natasha, joining the Lloyd family morning training every day will be hugely beneficial for your martial arts progress. Having Sheena's guidance is better than 99% of the masters out there." Natasha was not entirely convinced, but she would follow ---- Andrew's words without question After getting ready, Andrew headed out in his beat-up car. While driving, Aspen called him. "Honey, I miss you so much! I don't have much to do in Blumedale, so I want to come to Chetvine to see you. Is that okay?" Andrew forced a laugh. "Of course, that's fine. It's not like I have anything inconvenient going on.

"It's just that..." Before he could finish his sentence, Aspen interrupted excitedly. "Thank you, honey, for letting me come keep you company. I'll start packing right away. If I take a flight, I should be there today. "Bye for now!" The line went dead as she apparently rushed off to pack. Andrew held the phone for a long moment, speechless. "Looks like I'll be sandwiched between two women in one bed. The bed is wide enough, but having me in the middle seems a bit much!" He actually started complaining, completely unaware that countless single guys around the world would be crying tears of envy.

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Chapter 2246

---- Chapter 2246 Half an hour later, Andrew arrived at a very special place: Chetvine's Sovereign's Apothecary. This was the most prestigious, largest, and most elite pharmaceutical institution in all of Holtrien. On paper, its shareholders looked complicated, with ties to the three royal families of Chetvine, several major clans, and even top brass from the military pulling strings from behind the curtain. However, Andrew knew far more than most people did. The true power behind Sovereign's Apothecary was controlled by the massive ancient sect known as the Divine Alchemists.

This Divine Alchemists organization was absolutely extraordinary. The arrogant Advanced Medical Institute was flashy enough, claiming to possess every medicine under heaven. Yet compared to the Divine Alchemists, that institute was nothing more than children playing with mud pies. The current head of the Divine Alchemists ranked fourth on the Titan List, a figure with a fearsome reputation. In short, Sovereign's Apothecary was a towering giant that stood above all other forces in Chetvine. ---- Every major power wanted to curry favor with them and get involved somehow. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON Find[N]ovel

Pills and medicines were as essential to martial artists as money was to greedy misery. They were absolutely indispensable. Some people joked that whoever controlled the Divine Alchemists could sweep through Holtrien's entire martial world. Furthermore, they could claim dominance over all of Holtrien and become an uncrowned king ruling by martial might. Though it was said in jest, anyone with insight knew this was actually true. Therefore, the Divine Alchemists held an unparalleled position domestically, earning respect and courtship from all sides.

Just looking at the luxury cars packed outside the entrance gave a glimpse of their influence. Andrew walked straight through the main door and stated his purpose. "Please notify Madam Brielle Baxter that I'd like to see her." The receptionist, Whitney Knight, politely declined. "I'm sorry, sir, but Madam Baxter only meets with certified alchemists." Andrew replied simply, "I am one." Whitney looked surprised. "You're an alchemist, sir? What grade are you? If you're below fifth grade, you'll need to make an -- appointment.

Fifth-grade and above can see her without an appointment." Andrew smiled. "What grade I am isn't important. As long as it's enough to meet Madam Baxter, that's all that matters." Whitney shook her head. "Sir, we need more than just your word. According to regulations, I need to verify your alchemist grade badge." Andrew pulled out a sandalwood plaque. "Go ahead and check it, but please keep it confidential." Whitney had initially thought Andrew was just another troublemaker trying to cause a scene.

After all, countless people lined up every day hoping to meet the Sovereign's Apothecary's director, and they would say anything to get in. However, this man had actually produced a legitimate badge. Not daring to take any chances, she immediately examined it. What she saw made her gasp in shock and nearly drop the badge. "You're an eighth-grade divine alchemist? This is... 'm so sorry, sir. I truly apologize for earlier. If I offended you in any way, please accept my sincere apologies." Andrew sighed helplessly. "I already asked you not to make a big deal about it.

Now, please arrange for me to see Madam Baxter. ---- I'd prefer to keep things low-key." Whitney's hands trembled as she returned the badge. "Of course, sir. It was my mistake. Please, this way." Without stopping, she led him past the second-floor VIP area and continued all the way to the fourth floor. This spectacle amazed several people who witnessed it on the second and third floors. Everyone knew the second floor was for receiving distinguished guests. The third floor was reserved for meetings with certified alchemists, and ordinary people were not allowed entry.

The fourth floor was even more exclusive; only fifth-grade alchemists and above could set foot there. Seeing Andrew's unfamiliar and youthful face, some were in disbelief. Could he already be a fourth-grade master? Some believed it, while others scoffed, convinced he was just another spoiled heir flaunting his family name. "Please wait here for a moment, sir. I'll go notify Madam Baxter immediately." Whitney's respectful attitude was a complete turnaround from her initial reception. After she left, Andrew looked around the fourth floor.

Rows of window-side sofas were arranged throughout the space, with ---- expensive tea, fruit, and cigars laid out. Everything was complimentary, but only a select few people were privileged enough to enjoy these amenities. As Andrew found an empty seat and was about to sit down, a surprised voice suddenly called out. "Andrew?"

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Chapter 2247

---- Chapter 2247 Andrew looked up and saw Mikayla, the celebrated beauty of Chetvine. Thanks to her talent and ambition, the Owens family had clawed their way from an ordinary household into the ranks of high society. Over the past ten years, this woman had risen at a staggering pace. "It's me," Andrew said with a calm nod before sitting down. Mikayla frowned. "This place is supposedly only for fifth-grade alchemists and above, isn't it?" She did not spell it out, but her meaning was clear: Andrew had no business being on this floor.

Andrew replied evenly, "I came to see Madam Baxter, and someone brought me here." Mikayla shook her head. "Then you're dreaming. In Chetvine, fewer than ten people have the privilege of meeting Madam Baxter face-to-face. If you got this far, you must have forced the staff by throwing around the Lloyd family's name." "I think that's a stupid move. Offending the Sovereign's Apothecary comes with consequences you should know well. If I were you, I wouldn't be reckless." ---- Andrew sighed. "And who told you I'm being reckless? I already said their staff brought me here." Mikayla let out a laugh.

"So what, you're saying you're an alchemist now? Andrew, I know you well enough. You're strong in martial arts, but in alchemy? Ten years ago, you hadn't achieved anything worth mentioning." Andrew raised a brow. "And what, you're suddenly a master in alchemy now?" Mikayla smiled proudly, "Not to brag, but I'm currently a sixth-grade alchemist. Madam Baxter herself has praised me, saying I'll have no trouble reaching seventh grade, maybe even eighth grade one day, enough to earn a seat as an elder of Sovereign's Apothecary." Andrew's face stayed calm. "Is that so?"

Well, congratulations then." Her smile faltered. His reaction was too indifferent, not the shock or envy she had expected. Was he pretending to be calm, or was he simply unimpressed? Just then, a man in a white robe, dressed like a senior alchemist, walked over. "Mikayla, there you are. Come on, Mr. Goodman's alchemy lecture is about to start. I heard even a few elders will be attending today." ---- "Let's go," Mikayla said flatly. The man glanced at Andrew with a frown. "Who's this? How did he get up to the fourth floor?"

I've never seen him before." Already walking away, Mikayla said, "Probably just someone who ignored the rules and used his family's name to get up here. He claimed he was here to see Madam Baxter. Do you think that's even possible?" The man laughed openly. "Madam Baxter? Who does he think he is? Even for us alchemy students, meeting her depends on pure luck. Forget it. Chetvine is full of spoiled brats who use their family name to stir trouble. But if Madam Baxter actually bothers to meet him, I'll change my last name to his!" Andrew watched their retreating backs, his expression flat.

Two sixth-grade alchemists? Please. They were not even qualified to polish his shoes. After a short wait, Whitney returned, this time with an elderly man beside her. He was thin and wiry, yet his stride carried authority, and his face was ruddy with vigor. The moment his eyes landed on Andrew, he looked stunned. "So. it really is you! Damn it, why didn't you come find me the moment you got back?" ---- Andrew grinned. "Long time no see, dearest junior." Amari Goodman was Sovereign's Apothecary's legendary elder, an eighth-grade divine alchemist. He was also Andrew's junior. He huffed, "Shush!"

I know I'm your junior, but can you at least give me some face in public?" Gritting his teeth, he dragged Andrew along without giving him a chance to reply. Whitney stood frozen, eyes wide in disbelief. Amari was someone even Brielle relied on. Yet, he turned out to be Andrew's junior. She thought the world had truly gone mad. In a quiet inner

courtyard, shaded by trees with a stone platform in the middle, Andrew finally stood before the person he had come to see. Brielle, the director of Sovereign's Apothecary, sat there with a veil of violet silk covering her face.

"It's been a long time," she said warmly, smiling as she greeted him. Andrew bowed respectfully. "It has indeed been a long time."

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Chapter 2248

---- Chapter 2248 Brielle was said to be the younger sister of the Divine Alchemists. "grandmaster, already well into her mid-50s. Moreover, her martial cultivation was unfathomable, and Andrew could not see through her strength at all. Ten years ago, she had looked exactly the same, and now, a decade later, she still appeared youthful. Andrew was certain this person was absolutely extraordinary, so he had always maintained proper etiquette around her. Brielle smiled. "I'm just glad you came back safely.

With your return, Sovereign's Apothecary has gained another prodigy." Andrew shook his head and replied, "I won't be working at Sovereign's Apothecary for now. I came here because I'm looking for some medicinal herbs." Brielle stared deeply at Andrew for a moment before saying, "Making demands right off the bat? You can't just act so casually just because I spoil you, you know? Sovereign's Apothecary can source almost any ingredient that still exists in this world. I can bring them out, but very few can walk away with them in hand." Andrew grinned. "I understand the rules.

I'm not asking you to bleed for nothing... At the very least, I'll make sure you bleed less.

---- Brielle's cheeks seemed to flush faintly as she muttered, "Bleed less? You've got more nerve than Reginald ever did." Amari, standing at the side, could hardly believe his ears. Only Andrew had the guts to tease Brielle this way. For most, joking with her was a death sentence. He still remembered when a nobleman had made a crude remark here, only to have his tongue cut out. His powerful clan had not even dared to complain afterward. In Chetvine, Brielle was more feared than entire dynasties. this chapter is updated by FindN(jvel

Eventually, she said, "Alright, tell me what good stuff you want. I knew when you, this disaster magnet, came back, it wouldn't be good news knocking at my door." Andrew smiled and said, "Well then, thank you for your generous favor. I don't need much, just three things. First, century-old Vampire Fangs. Second." Before Andrew could continue,

Brielle raised her hand to interrupt him. "Wait, hold on a second. What? Right off the bat, you're asking for vampire fangs, such a rare item, and a hundred- year-old ones at that? "Where in the world do you expect me to get something like that?

Don't you realize the dark races from the West have gone ---- into hiding? And isn't that because of you and your damned organization? Vampires and werewolves barely dare set foot here anymore after what you did to them." Andrew felt a little guilty because she was not wrong. What he asked for was nearly impossible to acquire. He said, "As long as you give me what I need. I'll craft a ninth- grade supreme elixir for Sovereign's Apothecary." The room went dead silent. Sovereign's Apothecary's treasures were never easy to obtain, but Andrew had just placed a heavy card on the table.

At the mention of a ninth-grade supreme elixir, Brielle's veil trembled slightly. "What did you just say? Ninth-grade? Are you certain?" Amari nearly choked. "Andrew, don't joke like that, or you'll give me a heart attack. Ninth-grade? You mean you can really refine one? Are you telling me your alchemy has reached that level?" His eyes nearly popped out of his head as he stared at Andrew. Andrew only smiled and nodded. "Do you think I'd bother lying about something like this? Whether I can or not, just give me your answer.

If Sovereign's Apothecary can't provide what I want, then I'll simply go to the black market." Brielle snapped, "Over my dead body! You're not allowed to ---- waste your talent in that cesspool. If you can make a ninth-grade supreme elixir, I'll take it. And whatever you ask for, I'll agree to." Amari looked at Andrew for a long moment before letting out a deep sigh. "I've spent all these years pushing myself to the brink, desperate to catch up. I nearly worked myself into the grave. Yet you still leap ahead, reaching ninth grade before me.

"Andrew, when our master took you in during his final years, it felt like a slap in my face. Damn it, you entered later than me, but you've crushed me time and time again, even forcing me to call you senior. You're a monster! I can't take this anymore!"

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Chapter 2249

---- Chapter 2249 After leaving Brielle's garden, Amari's expression turned serious as he asked, "Andrew, what exactly do you need those three terrifying items for? "From what I know, Century-old Vampire Fangs, Tears of the Violet, and Blackstar Crystal aren't things Sovereign's Apothecary can produce. You should also know how dangerous and volatile they are. Most people would drop dead the instant they touched them." Andrew

walked toward the exit of Sovereign's Apothecary and said calmly, "There's no need to hide from you what I plan to do with them.

My energy core has been sealed, and I've reached the final layer of the seal. Any method I know of would have little effect, so I can only take desperate measures and try extreme methods." Amari's face changed dramatically. "You want to use these three rare toxins mixed together to force through your energy core seal? No way! I absolutely won't agree to this. Andrew, you're being too reckless! "We can slowly figure out a way to deal with your energy core seal. Google search

As your junior and someone who's been watching since your very first pill refinement, I can say I've witnessed your alchemy rise to unprecedented heights! Promise me, and -- -- promise our missing master, that you won't do such dangerous things." Andrew smiled and said, "Don't worry, you know my personality. I definitely won't take risks unless it's absolutely necessary, but I'll try every possible method." Amari's expression was complex. "You've endured for ten years already. Now you've openly returned to Chetvine, and nobody dares to say a word. Combined with Mr.

Lloyd Senior's presence behind you, you can go anywhere in the world now. Who the hell would dare touch you? So why are you so obsessed with breaking through this final seal?" Andrew narrowed his eyes slightly, his smile faint. "It seems you know quite a bit about my energy core being sealed. Tell me, what's been happening here in Chetvine during the years I was away?" Amari smirked, "You're the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family. Your clan's intelligence network is unmatched. If you want the truth, you should ask Sheena or your grandpa himself.

All I've heard are scattered rumors." Andrew's face hardened. "Talk." Amari's eyelids twitched as he huffed. "Don't think you can order me around just because you're the senior. Hardly anyone in Chetvine dares raise their voice at me." ---- Andrew looked at him and commanded, "Hurry it up. I've got other things to do in a bit. Others might be polite to you, but as your senior, I don't have that patience." Amari huffed and puffed, glaring furiously, but in the end, he muttered resentfully, "Fine, fine, I'll talk. Honestly, I don't know much.

Once, during a masked auction, I dealt with a man who mentioned your sealed energy core. At the time, I was trading a thousand-year-old herb with him, and the bastard demanded 300 million plus a large supply of elixirs. "It just so happened that while we were trading in the private room, I overheard him talking with someone else. He said something about the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince's energy core being sealed, that it served him right, and that there were masters behind the scenes playing chess with you as just a pawn.

"Finally, he smugly mentioned that the manager of Chetvine's Grand Auction House knows some interesting things, but he didn't reveal what specifically."

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Chapter 2250

---- Chapter 2250 Amari said, "You could tell he might have some grudge against the auction house itself. So he deliberately leaked this top- secret information. Once someone with ulterior motives finds out and wants to investigate, they'll definitely go to Chetvine Grand Auction House. "But that place, as you know, could be called the most 'treacherous waters in all of Chetvine." Andrew snorted coldly. "Which family is behind Chetvine Grand Auction House?" Amari smirked. "What other family could it be? Of course, it's the high and mighty Reyes family.

The Reyes family has strong military power and has deeply infiltrated Holtrien's military, the underworld, martial arts circles, and various sects. "Controlling Chetvine's auction house is just part of how they rake in massive resources, but the Umbral Peak Sect behind them is the real troublesome force." Andrew nodded, his tone turning cold. "The Reyes family has seemed extremely powerful for as long as I can remember.

Back then, I didn't pay much attention to this, but I never expected this family to have such ruthless players as the Umbral Peak Sect backing them." ---- In Holtrien's martial arts world, there were many great martial sects. Among them, the Celestial Mystery Sect, Mistveil Peak, Mount Lorneau, and Silverthorn Monastery were undisputed titans. However, the Umbral Peak Sect was a dominant power of the dark path. Their reputation might not be as loud as Silverthorn Monastery or Mount Lorneau, but their power and strength were no less formidable.

Andrew silently made mental notes of both the Umbral Peak Sect and the Reyes family as forces to watch. He bid farewell to Amari and headed to his next destination: the Chetvine Plaza. Amari muttered, "You got back and didn't even invite your beloved junior for a good drink. All these years, aside from pill refining, I've been constantly worried about you. You're our mentor's most prized student, so don't go causing trouble again this time... If you get yourself into deep shit, that would be a real disaster." A surprised voice rang out nearby, "Mr. Goodman, you're here!

Did something delay you? We've already started the class and have been waiting for you!" Amari looked up and could not help but smile. "Oh, it's you, Mikayla. Sorry about that. I just had some urgent business that held me up for a bit." ---- Both Mikayla and the white-robed alchemist from earlier, Caden Bishop, were respectful and did not dare complain. After all, they depended on Amari to teach them alchemy. In Chetvine, only the great families could afford to hire a master like Amari as a mentor. "Mr. Goodman, I just heard you talking to yourself and mentioning your senior. This chapter is updated by

Do you actually have a senior? His alchemy must be quite impressive, I imagine?" Caden probed tentatively. Amari stroked his beard with a proud smile. "Good question, boy. My senior has returned to Chetvine after ten years. I originally thought he was only at the same level as me, an eighth- grade divine alchemist. But to my shock, he has already stepped into the legendary ninth grade, reaching the rank of a supreme alchemist. I can only admire him from afar." Caden and Mikayla both froze in disbelief, their eyes filled with shock.

They were studying alchemy themselves and understood better than anyone how vast and difficult the art truly was. To them, even Amari's eighth-grade rank was an unreachable height. And now they were hearing that his senior was a ninth- grade supreme alchemist, something almost unthinkable. Mikayla's voice trembled with urgency and anticipation. "Mr ---- Goodman, would it be possible... could I have the honor of meeting your senior?"

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