

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

- Chapter 2401

Chapter 2401

---- Chapter 2401 Amari frowned. "Come in? This is my private courtyard. That's probably not appropriate, is it?" Luna bit her lip and pressed forward anyway. "Mr. Goodman, I need to talk to Mr. Lloyd alone. Please, just give me a moment. I apologize for the intrusion." Without waiting for permission, she strode past Amari and headed inside. Amari looked flustered. "General Phelan, wait!" However, Leslie grabbed his arm with a knowing smile. "Mr. Goodman, great to meet you. I've heard you're into fine wine and want to try every good drink out there.

We have some excellent stock at the military headquarters. How about we grab a drink?" Amari's eyes lit up immediately. "Are you for real?" Soon, the two were deep in conversation about alcohol, completely forgetting about Andrew. Luna hurried into the courtyard and found Andrew sitting beneath a large tree. In front of him, a brass cauldron was smoking gently, and it looked like it had been burning continuously even while he was out eating. ---- She watched as Andrew deftly opened the cover, tossed in some medicinal herbs with practiced ease, and closed it back up without even looking.

Then, he closed his eyes as if meditating. A few moments later, he opened his eyes and checked the flames inside. Next, without hesitation, he threw something into the fire. The flames suddenly erupted violently, burning so hot that the cauldron glowed an angry red. Andrew did not even flinch. He calmly reached out and grabbed the scorching hot cover with his bare hand, completely unaffected by the heat. He peered inside briefly, tossed the cover back on, and shook his head with a slight smile. He muttered, "It's so difficult. Unbound Elixir is tough..."

Eight out of ten attempts are bound to fail." He paused for a moment, then chuckled softly to himself. "But for me, this problem doesn't exist. If I make it ten times, I'll succeed nine times. The last failure only happened because I was so sleepy I dozed off during the final stage." Luna stood listening quietly, her expression shifting between doubt and disbelief. She wanted to ask if he was serious. However, he acted as though she was not even there. In truth, he was inwardly smirking, Silent bragging was the ---- deadliest kind, after all. Discover more novels at

He could not believe he would still enjoy showing off like this. Half an hour later, Andrew put out the fire and lifted the lid. A rich, sweet scent instantly spread through the courtyard, enveloping everything in an almost intoxicating fragrance. Andrew carefully pulled out three gleaming pills. They were an unusually striking amber color, glimmering like precious gemstones. They were stunning Andrew took out a small bottle and carefully placed one tablet inside it.

Then, he picked up his teacup and took a long, satisfied sip before finally turning his attention to Luna, who had been watching in complete fascination. Her face flushed red when she realized she had been caught staring, and she quickly composed herself. She asked, "Why do you need one bottle for each tablet? These bottles look pretty expensive too. So why not just put all three tablets together in one bottle?" Andrew smiled knowingly. "Good question... But only a complete beginner would ask something like that. Actually, you're not even at beginner level yet.

I'd say you're at a total novice stage, completely amateur." ---- Though slightly offended, Luna still gave a polite smile and said, "Please enlighten me."

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Chapter 2402

---- Chapter 2402 Andrew tossed the three bottles into the air like a juggler, catching them with ease. "It's simple, really. First, storing them separately helps preserve their potency. The higher the quality of the elixir, the more unstable it becomes, and when you mix them, they can react with each other." He paused meaningfully. "It's like young couples in love. If you leave them alone without supervision and let them spend all their time together, well, you know what's going to happen, right? Andrew gave Luna a playful look, and her lips twitched involuntarily. Find the newest release on

She found his comment inappropriate. Was he seriously teasing her right now? "So what else?" she asked. Andrew chuckled. "The second reason is about increasing value. When you store a premium elixir by itself, doesn't it seem more prestigious? But if you just throw them all together, the impression isn't nearly as sophisticated. Sure, these bottles are expensive, don't get me wrong. But when I sell them, the elixir is 'one thing, and the bottle is another. I charge separately for both.

"Because of this single bottle, its value increases from its ---- original ten thousand dollars to 100 thousand dollars, simply because it once held my elixir." "Just for that?" Luna asked, her irritation mounting. Andrew nodded confidently. "Exactly. The elixir matters, sure, but the packaging has to match the quality. That's how business works." Luna nodded, replying in mock respect, "I've learned something from the Master of Greed today." Andrew laughed heartily and gestured for her to sit. "Come on, have a seat, General Phelan.

It's rare to see you show up uninvited like this, and even rarer to see you act so humble. Back in the day, I thought you'd never step foot in a place like this. without making some grand show of it." Luna sat down and crossed her legs elegantly. "When I'm in unfamiliar territory, I can still manage basic humility and restraint. Besides, watching you work with those elixirs earlier was incredible. You moved through it like a master craftsman. A ninth-grade supreme alchemist... You're almost unbelievable." Andrew waved his hand dismissively. "Spare me the flattery.

General Phelan, just tell me what you actually want. I'm going to be swamped the next couple of days, so I don't have time to entertain you." ---- Luna's jaw clenched. "Andrew, do you really have so little patience with me now?" Andrew looked genuinely surprised. "No patience? That's not really about you. I don't have patience with anyone. You're not special in that regard." Luna almost choked. This bastard was infuriating! She took a breath and tried again. "I know you've never liked my personality, and I'm not asking you to change that.

Let me just be direct: will you teach me how to make elixirs, please?" Andrew raised a brow. "Did you just say please?" Luna's face flushed red, her eyes blazing. "Do you really have to put it that way? You know I don't beg." Andrew made a dismissive gesture

toward the gate. "Right, right. The great Ms. Phelan, too proud to ever ask for help. Well then, the door's that way. Don't let me stop you." Luna's eyes turned icy cold as she glared at him. "You..."

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Chapter 2403

---- Chapter 2403 Andrew ignored her completely and went back to work. He reopened the cauldron and began cleaning out the residue, then methodically organized the scattered materials around him. Luna's tone softened without her even realizing it. "Alright, I was out of line earlier. Andrew, will you please teach me alchemy? I- I'm begging you." Andrew froze, utterly stunned. "What did you just say? You're begging me? Say that again... I didn't catch it." Luna clenched her teeth. "I said I'm begging you. You heard me this time, right?" Andrew tilted his head. "One more time.

Last one, I promise." Expressionless, Luna said, "I'm begging you, Mr. Lloyd, to teach me the art of alchemy. I will be forever grateful." Andrew chuckled with obvious satisfaction. "Well, considering how sincere you're being, I suppose I could... not teach you!" Luna's mind went completely blank for a moment before she shot to her feet in fury. "Andrew, you're crossing the line! Do you really think I won't study under Mr. Orben instead? I know you're arrogant and wanted to humiliate me, but I've already compromised so much. What else do you want from me?" ---- Andrew sighed heavily.

"Sit down, will you? Calm down. Fine, I'll teach you. Isn't that enough? Look, I'm not trying to humiliate you. I'm tempering that stubborn pride of yours because that attitude will ruin your elixirs every time. Do you understand?" Luna looked skeptical. "Are you being serious right now?" Andrew nodded. "Dead serious. But let me be clear about something first: I've never been a mentor before, so my patience has limits. Beyond that, there's a rule in alchemy: knowledge mustn't be shared lightly.

Once I teach you the art of elixir making, you have to promise me you won't reveal these techniques to anyone and you won't use them for anything harmful." Luna's face lit up with genuine joy, and she could not help but smile. "Yes, of course. I promise I'll do everything you ask." Andrew laughed along with her. "General Phelan, I'm curious about something, Why are you so determined to learn elixir making? You've already accomplished so much. Honestly, you don't need this." Luna shook her head firmly. "Learning never stops.

I used to be obsessed with martial arts and had no idea how incredible alchemy could be. Now that I've advanced higher in martial arts and met more powerful individuals, I've

realized that elixirs are essentially a passport to the upper echelons of warrior society. --
-- Sometimes a divine alchemist has more influence than a martial emperor." She continued, "Also, I've been interested in traditional medicine and our country's alchemy since I was young, but I never had the opportunity. My martial arts path was clear, but alchemy always felt distant.

It felt like I was watching from the outside looking in. I never actually stepped into that world until now." Andrew nodded thoughtfully. "One last question then: why come to me specifically? With your standing, people like Theon and others would jump at the chance to take you on. You could easily approach them or even go straight to Madam Baxter from the Sovereign's Apothecary." Luna smiled knowingly. "I did go to her first. She recommended you right away as her top choice, but she emphasized that success would depend entirely on me.

She also mentioned Theon and Amari as alternatives, but I didn't even consider them. From the very beginning, I only wanted to study under you." Chapters first released on f

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Chapter 2404

---- Chapter 2404 Andrew looked genuinely puzzled. "Why? Aren't you worried that since we already know each other, studying under me might actually be inconvenient?" Luna smiled softly. "I am a little afraid you'll call me stupid. But your alchemy skills are genuinely impressive, so I'm willing to look foolish if it means learning from the best. Besides, there are other reasons too." Andrew's brow furrowed. "What other reasons?" Luna's eyes grew distant as she looked away. "Personal reasons I'd rather not discuss them with you right now." Andrew chuckled and nodded. "Fair enough.

Then let's get started. From this moment on, you're my assistant. Whenever I need medicinal herbs, I expect you to find them immediately." Luna's palms started sweating, and nervousness crept into her voice. "Right now? Already? But my knowledge of rare herbs is still pretty limited. I haven't memorized most of the plant names yet." Andrew's tone was matter-of-fact. "That's your problem to solve. What you haven't memorized, you'll learn on the job." Luna waved her hands frantically. "I can study hard when I get --
-- home, that's fine. But what if I mess up and slow you down?

What if I ruin everything?" Andrew shrugged casually. "Simple... If you cause my ninth-grade supreme elixir to fail, you'll pay me back in full. Or, we can do it the old-fashioned way between teacher and student. I'll just give you a few smacks to vent my frustration." Luna immediately planted herself in the middle of the pile of herbs, her entire body

tense and rigid like a nervous student facing a stern instructor. She began flipping frantically through the medical reference books beside her, reading line after line with intense focus.

Andrew could not help but comment, "You don't need to be this tense. Relax a little. Be natural about it. Remember this principle: go with the flow, let things happen naturally without forcing them." Luna nodded repeatedly, but she did not seem to relax at all. Moreover, as Andrew called out more and more herbs, his requests came faster and faster. Sweat began to bead on her forehead. Andrew could not resist asking, "That's strange. Did you study like this in front of Philip, too?" Luna gave a bitter laugh. "Mr. Turman was way stricter and ---- meaner than you.

Even though I'm a woman, I got the same treatment as Conrad; ten times the punishment if I made mistakes or progressed too slowly. When he got angry, you couldn't even imagine how terrifying it was." Andrew made a dismissive face. "What's there to imagine? That old guy has yelled at me more times than I can count. The only reason I took it before was because I couldn't beat him early on, and he had a higher rank than I did. Now? While I can't exactly control him, I'm not trembling in front of him anymore.

If he tries to show off, I'll knock him down without hesitation." Luna simply shook her head and did not respond. She could not really comment on Andrew being disrespectful to Philip. Hence, silence seemed like the safest option. But privately, she had to admit that Andrew was the kind of person bold enough to stand up to Philip. It was like watching two fierce forces meeting their match. Andrew suddenly remembered something. "Oh, that's right. I just recalled something. I was at a private trading event a while back, and I overheard someone putting out a bounty on you.

Apparently, you interfered with their interests, so they want you brought in, dead or alive." Luna's eyes turned icy cold instantly. "Thanks for the heads up. But honestly, there are plenty of people out there who are after me. I've never been scared of fighting for survival." ---- Andrew nodded approvingly with a smile. "Now that's what I like to hear. You're definitely Philip's student." ©

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Chapter 2405

---- Chapter 2405 After that, Andrew stopped talking and focused entirely on his work. Luna spent the time observing while simultaneously searching for the herbs he needed

and handing them to him, keeping her moving constantly despite the sweat dripping down her face. Despite the exhaustion, she was learning at an incredible pace. Under Andrew's demanding methods, she found that complex herb knowledge suddenly clicked into place. Within just half a day of watching, she had already grasped how to regulate the flames and control the heat.

Andrew even had her practice hands-on to get a real feel for the process. Caden said, "Mikayla, it's just as you predicted. General Phelan really did go to Andrew and became his student." Mikayla clenched her jaw. "Those two bastards." She still could not accept that Andrew had rejected her, yet he took Luna in so easily. ---- Caden sighed helplessly. "Mikayla, don't be mad. Andrew's a ninth-grade supreme alchemist. Sovereign's Apothecary only has one like him. It's reasonable that Luna chose to study under him." Mikayla sneered. "It just proves Luna's clueless and blind.

Once Andrew gets kicked out of Sovereign's Apothecary, we'll see how she handles herself. She'll have no choice but to crawl back 'to Mr. Obern." Caden's eyes darkened. "Exactly. For someone in the military, she sure lacks basic judgment. She can be pretty brainless sometimes." Mikayla's smile turned icy. "Tell Mr. Orben about General Phelan throwing herself at Andrew's feet. He's a quick-tempered man, and that'll push him to move faster and crack down on Andrew." Caden laughed wickedly. "Perfect. Read complete version only at

I'm going right now." After he left, Mikayla swept her arm across the table in rage, sending teacups and cosmetics crashing to the floor. She hissed bitterly, "Andrew, you're sick in the head! What do I lack that Luna has? You chose her and won't even look at me. I'm going to make you regret this." ---- Over the next two or three days, Andrew buried himself in alchemy. Ninth-grade level supreme elixir work drained his mental energy severely, so after opening the cauldron each time, he had to rest for half a day. Then, in the evenings, he would start the process again without pause.

As his assistant, Luna had to be there helping the entire time. Gradually, her knowledge of rare herbs expanded greatly, and she became increasingly skilled. She was no longer the clumsy, flustered mess she had been at first. Through their constant close proximity, the relationship between them naturally became more comfortable and pleasant. During one of the breaks, Luna casually asked, "By the way, I heard Ms. Rhodes and the others are still in Gabo Creek, right?" Andrew looked at her. They were sitting only a few feet apart. Luna was, indeed, stunningly beautiful.

When she was calm, her quiet expression carried a touch of coolness. It was not the kind that intimidated, but the kind that drew people in, tempting them to get closer. However, when she became emotional, whether angry or amused, her face transformed entirely. That faint coldness melted away, replaced by warmth and liveliness that felt ---- impossible to ignore. "That's right," Andrew replied. "Lauren, Fran, Chantelle, and Rowan are all still in Gabo Creek.

The only ones who came with me to Chetvine are Aspen and Natasha." Luna's hand froze mid-page as she was flipping through the medical book, and her breathing hitched slightly. "Chantelle and Rowan? You've added two more, uh... girlfriends?"

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Chapter 2406

---- Chapter 2406 Andrew looked a little embarrassed, knowing Luna had a point. He laughed awkwardly and said, "Yeah, it's true, I might've gone a bit overboard. You already know Chantelle; she's working under Governor McCormick. I'll introduce you to Rowan properly someday." Luna's expression turned cold. "There's no need for that. Rowan Maddock is the leader of the Onyx Serpents. I already know who she is." Andrew raised a brow, confused. "What's wrong? Why the sudden attitude?"

Do you have complaints about me being your mentor or something?" Luna took a deep breath, wanting to say it was not exactly a complaint. She was just bewildered. Eventually, she just shook her head and decided to keep her feelings hidden. "No, I'm not upset. It's just that I think what you're doing isn't right. I mean, all these women around you are incredible, no question about it. But you really shouldn't spend so much time getting lost in their attention. Especially since you're someone with heavy responsibilities." Andrew chuckled. "I get it.

You're worried I'll drown in women and lose myself, right? Neglect my craft, my training, and my ---- purpose?" Luna nodded, serious. "Exactly. A man's first duty should be to pursue his goals and strive for greater heights in life. With your talent and potential, you shouldn't waste so much time on women or meaningless distractions." Andrew smirked. "You're wrong. I'm spending my time on you right now, aren't I? You're a stunning beauty, too, the kind of peerless woman who makes men lose their minds. What's more rare is that you're also a female general.

"You should understand that beauty alone isn't actually that tempting to men. It's women who have both beauty and status, position and power. Dealing with women like that, even conquering them, is what truly gives men their greatest achievement and pleasure." Luna's eyes widened in shock as she stared at Andrew. "Wait, what are you saying? Are you implying that you agreed to teach me alchemy because of some ulterior motive like that?" Andrew shook his head and smiled gently. "I can't say it's entirely that, but I can't say it's completely absent either.

If you were extremely ugly, then yeah, I'd have to think twice about it. But honestly, those things aren't that important to me. What I'm trying to say is that I don't waste time

on women I don't care about. But if it's someone I like, someone I care about, then I don't feel like time is wasted." ---- Luna let out a bitter laugh. "Oh, really? With all these girlfriends you've collected, do you even have time to handle them all?" Andrew flexed his arm playfully. "No problem at all. I can manage." Luna gritted her teeth and turned away without another word. Andrew stood up and stretched.

"That's enough for today. It's already past ten at night. Go home and get some rest." Luna got up as well. "What about you? Aren't you going home?" Andrew shook his head. "The night is still young for me. Heading home too early would be a shame." Then, he grabbed his jacket and headed toward the door of the courtyard. Luna followed him, hesitating for a moment before offering, "Would you like me to give you a ride? My car's parked right out front anyway." Andrew did not even look back. He just waved his hand dismissively over his shoulder. "No thanks. I've got other things to do.

I'm heading to a bar for a couple of drinks later." Luna watched as Andrew walked out of Sovereign's Apothecary and disappeared into the darkness of the night. She stood there ---- for a long moment before finally turning back to her car. She climbed into the military vehicle and instructed Leslie, "Let's go. Take me home." Leslie smiled knowingly from the driver's seat. "General, why didn't you invite him to join us?" THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

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Chapter 2407

---- Chapter 2407 Luna's tone was flat and dismissive. "I offered him a ride, that's all. But he'd rather go to a bar and have fun. Clearly, he doesn't want to spend time with someone as boring as me." Leslie had the good sense not to push further. She started the engine and drove out into the night, keenly aware that Luna's mood had taken a noticeable dip. The Nightfall Bar was a modest establishment, tucked away in an old alley. It had few customers but made up for it with privacy. Its weathered stone walls and high fences gave it a charming, upscale feel despite its humble appearance.

Andrew walked past wearing a long coat and a hat pulled low over his face. He paused at the bar's entrance to peer inside, then crossed the street and sat down at a small food stall opposite the bar. He ordered some food and settled in to eat slowly and deliberately. Manuel Powell, the stall owner, was a weathered man in his 50s with ruddy cheeks from years of outdoor work. He smiled warmly. "Welcome back, sir. You're here again." Andrew smiled and handed him a large bill. "Keep the change." ---- Manuel's face lit up with delight.

He immediately called his daughter, Olivia Powell, over from the kitchen to bring Andrew a complimentary bowl of soup. Olivia was barely in middle school. Yet, she was already shaping up to be a beauty. She was sharp, obedient, and with big, bright eyes. She shyly glanced at Andrew before hurrying off to get the soup. When she set the steaming bowl in front of him, she moved carefully and respectfully, then smiled shyly at her feet before walking away. In the kitchen, Gianna Floyd, the owner's wife, had just finished frying a batch of meatballs.

She grinned widely at Olivia and asked, "So, is that rich gentleman back again?" Olivia nodded. "Yeah, Mom. He has been coming for two nights straight now." Gianna beamed. "I bet he's just fallen in love with our food. Rich folks get tired of all that fancy dining; they crave real street flavor once in a while." Olivia looked uncertain and shook her head. "I don't think that's it. He barely touches his food. He just keeps staring at the bar across the street the whole time. He sits there for hours, I don't ---- know what he's looking at." Gianna waved a hand dismissively. "Ah, who cares?"

Rich kids have weird hobbies. Maybe he's eyeing one of the ladies who works there, hoping to flirt a bit." Olivia blinked. "Mom, what's that supposed to mean?" Gianna chuckled. "You'll understand when you're older. Just know they're not the kind of women you should ever imitate." Olivia nodded uncertainly and glanced outside again. The man in the black coat was still sitting there, lost in thought, eyes fixed on the bar across the street. The next morning, Andrew headed back to Sovereign's Apothecary as usual.

But first, he sought out Sheena, who was leading the Lloyd family disciples through their morning workout alongside Aspen and Natasha. Andrew handed her a box. "Sheena, this is for you. I hope it'll be useful." Sheena took the box and frowned suspiciously. "This is an elixir, right? Though it's probably good stuff, regular elixirs don't do much for me anymore." Andrew smiled knowingly. "Regular elixirs might not help, but ---- this isn't a regular elixir. You're about to compete against Alfredo soon. Trust me, this will give you an edge." Sheena opened the box skeptically.

Inside lay two pills, the color of fresh blood, each about the size of a blueberry. They glimmered with flawless sheen and radiated a fragrant warmth. Her eyes widened as she carefully lifted one, holding it under her nose. "This is... a ninth-grade Snowmelt Elixir!" THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

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Chapter 2408

---- Chapter 2408 Sheena gasped. "You silly boy, treating me like this only makes me feel even more ashamed as your senior. Who told you to be so good to me? Who gave you permission?" Murmuring under her breath, she fell quiet, her eyes distant and dazed. The next morning, Andrew arrived at Sovereign's Apothecary to find Luna already seated in the courtyard, diligently studying medical texts. Her dedication to learning was truly remarkable. She had arrived early and was already immersed in her studies. When she spotted Andrew, she immediately looked up and greeted him warmly.

"Good morning!" "Morning!" Andrew replied, removing his coat as he walked past her. Luna set down her book and asked eagerly, "What elixir are we making today?" Andrew waved his hand dismissively. "No rush." He rolled up his sleeves and began practicing a martial technique. His movements were stiff and mechanical, ---- resembling a robot executing slow, rigid motions. Luna watched with growing curiosity at first, wondering what style of combat this was. However, as she continued observing, her eyes grew more intense and focused.

Eventually, she was completely absorbed, tracking every single one of his movements with unwavering attention. "This is... the Dragon-Slaying Palm, right? That ancient technique, only the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is allowed to practice?" she asked in disbelief. Andrew exhaled slowly, throwing a punch into the air. It looked weightless, lacking any visible strength, yet the air around him rippled violently, as if boiling from invisible heat. "Yeah, that's the Dragon-Slaying Palm," he confirmed. Luna straightened her posture and continued to watch carefully.

When Andrew finally finished, he stood still, eyes closed, focusing on the changes in his energy core. After nearly a minute, he opened his eyes and prepared to start the day's work. Luna said, "I've heard from Mr. Turman that this technique is supposedly a divine art and incredibly difficult to master. Throughout history, it's been the Lloyd family's most closely guarded secret. As far as I know, only you and your father know it. Even the Lloyd family's prodigy, Sheena, hasn't mastered it yet. ---- "But watching you just now, I noticed something odd. Newest update provided by

There are many unnatural and awkward moments in your technique. Especially in how you transition between movements and how they connect... It's too rigid, too mechanical. It's like you're just copying a manual without understanding it." Andrew sat down and opened the alchemical cauldron, smiling as he replied, "You're absolutely right about that. The Dragon-Slaying Palm is exactly like that. It doesn't follow normal logic. In fact, I'd argue that it's not really a martial art at all. It's more like a practice for training both your fists and your mind." Luna tilted her head curiously.

"But if that's the case, why is the Dragon-Slaying Palm so powerful? Why does it rank so highly on the martial arts rankings and get called one of the greatest techniques ever?" Andrew shook his head. "I honestly don't know. I've been practicing it since I was a kid. For as long as I can remember, my father practiced it, so I practiced it too. He'd

practice on the rooftops while I practiced in the courtyard. When I grew up and started living on my own, I continued to practice every single day.

Over time, I stopped thinking of it as the Dragon-Slaying Palm and started seeing it as just loosening up my muscles." Luna frowned slightly. "But if it's just for loosening up your muscles, why do it so formally? Why use the Dragon-Slaying Palm specifically?" ---
- Andrew chuckled and shrugged. "Like I said, I do this every single day. Besides, keeping your body loose and ready means you're always prepared to move quickly and take someone's life if needed, right?"

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Chapter 2409

---- Chapter 2409 Luna froze for a moment, then shook her head. "I don't think that's necessary. Why would you always need to be prepared to kill someone? We practice martial arts, but most of the time it's better to stay relaxed." Andrew only smiled and said nothing. For most people, training was about balance and peace of mind. But for him, things were different. Tonight, or perhaps very soon, he would need to take action. He would need to kill Jaden, one of Guillermo's loyal dogs. There was no room for relaxation in his world.

With Brielle away, Andrew planned to make the most of his time at Sovereign's Apothecary. The ninth-grade supreme elixir he wanted to craft required materials so rare and expensive that collecting them himself would take years. Luckily, this was the country's largest alchemy institute, and its storerooms were overflowing with precious ingredients. Before noon, a cheerful voice rang out from the entrance. "Andrew, I'm here!" Isabelle bounded into the courtyard carrying a box of pastries. Andrew chuckled. "You're as loud as ever.

What brings you here ---- this time?" Isabelle did not answer right away. Instead, she glanced at Luna, who was sitting nearby, and a flicker of irritation crossed her eyes before she smiled sweetly. "Of course, I came to see you, Andrew. Anything that involves you is what matters most to me." Andrew coughed lightly, rubbing the bridge of his nose. Isabella was acting strange again, and he wondered if she was deliberately saying that for Luna to hear. Nonetheless, he wisely chose not to respond. Luna had already set aside her work and was staring coldly at Isabelle. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT

Ignoring her, Isabelle walked to the table and opened the pastry box. Picking up a piece, she smiled brightly. "Here, Andrew, try this. My mom made it, and it's the best in all of Chetvine." Andrew gave a helpless smile. "Alright, I'll try it. But put it down first, I

can take it myself." Isabelle shook her head with an innocent look. "It's fine! I've already picked it up. You can just eat from my hand. Don't worry, my fingers are clean. And if you happen to lick my fingers, I ---- won't mind at all." Andrew choked on his own breath. This brat was getting bold.

Luna stood up abruptly, her voice cold and flat. "I'm going to get lunch now. You two just take your time... playing." The word "playing" came out sharp and crisp, slicing through the air. Andrew called quickly, "Wait, General Phelan. There's plenty. Why don't you try one too?" Luna stopped and looked back at him with a blank expression. Isabelle did not speak either; she just turned her gaze toward Andrew's face, expressionless but icy. For a moment, the three of them stood locked in place, their stances forming a perfect triangle of tension.

Time felt painfully slow for Andrew, and each second stretched out for what felt like forever, What the hell was this feeling? He could sense two sharp waves of killing intent aimed straight at him. Isabelle broke the silence first, letting out a cold laugh. "Andrew, I don't want to share your affection with anyone. If you do, I'll be mad." ---- Luna fired back instantly. "Andrew, I don't mind if you feed me your food yourself, or even share it with me alone...

But I don't need someone else's leftovers, and I won't accept them." The two women exchanged sharp glares before both let out a dismissive snort and turned away. Luna strode off toward the cafeteria for lunch, while Isabelle crossed her arms, puffed up with anger, and sat down at a distance. She refused to even look at Andrew.

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Chapter 2410

---- Chapter 2410 Andrew stood frozen, his temples throbbing. "What does this have to do with me? How did I suddenly become the bad guy here?" He spread his hands helplessly, completely speechless. "Belle, come here!" he called. However, Isabelle ignored him, her chubby cheeks puffed up in anger as she sulked Andrew walked over and looked at her. "What's this? My words don't work on you anymore?" Isabelle finally uncrossed her arms and snapped, "It's not that, it's that I can't believe it!

You actually took Luna as your student, and now you're spending all this time alone with her!" Andrew gave a tired laugh. "And? Even if I did take her as my student, how does that affect you?" Isabelle clenched her jaw. "Andrew, don't forget, you touched my chest once! And I'm not that young, I just look small. So technically, you should take responsibility for me!" Andrew's expression darkened instantly. "Responsibility? Don't

start with that nonsense." ---- Isabelle's smile turned sly and mischievous. She stood up and took two steps forward, her frilly dress brushing against his coat. UPDATE FROM

Tilting her head up, she flicked her twin ponytails back and parted her rosy lips, showing a tiny pair of sharp canine teeth. "Andrew, go out with me! Be my boyfriend and give me a sweet, real relationship. That's what I mean by taking responsibility." Andrew was dumbfounded. It was as if a martial god had struck his head. His mind hurt, his chest hurt, his entire body hurt. "Isabelle, don't you ever say something like that again. First of all, there's no way anything like that could ever happen between us. Second, I've always seen you as a little sister, nothing more.

What you're doing now will only turn me into a joke." Isabelle scowled. "A joke? I'd like to see who'd dare laugh. Just because I'm shorter and my chest isn't huge doesn't mean I'm broken or disabled! I'm only a few years younger than you anyway, and I'm already an adult. If you really wanted me to have your babies, I could even do that!" Andrew's face turned cold. "Enough. You can't talk like that again. And especially not in front of other people, understood? If you do, I won't talk to you anymore." Tears welled up in Isabelle's eyes. "Fine, I get it.

Andrew, you're not a good person either. You're just bullying me. I won't come ---- see you again!" She turned and started to run, crying as she went Andrew sighed, guilt washing over him. Maybe he had been too harsh. For all her stubbornness, the girl's heart had always been kind toward him. "Alright, stop crying. I'm sorry, okay? Come back, and I'll check if the medicine's helping your body like you wanted." Isabelle wiped her tears and paused, still sulking. "You just want to be with Luna anyway, so why bother with me? Just let me die." Andrew glared. "Don't be dramatic. Now tell me.

Did you take the pill I gave you?" She sniffed and nodded. "Yeah, I did. And it actually worked really well. Lately, I've been feeling this warm sensation in my chest, my energy and muscles are definitely growing stronger."

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Chapter 2411

---- Chapter 2411 Isabelle lifted her dress, trying to show her chest to Andrew. Andrew was speechless at how brazen she was. Eventually, he said, "Stop that. Go inside." Isabelle giggled. "Oh, sure, let's go inside. I almost forgot where we are... But I'm not shy, you know; you've seen it before anyway." It took Andrew a while, but he finally managed to get Isabelle to leave. Only then did he have time to head to the cafeteria for

a meal Luna had already finished eating and was back in the courtyard. Her tone was cold as she asked, "Your little fangirl left?" Andrew replied, "Yeah, she left.

"Have you eaten yet?" Luna shook her head. "I don't want to talk to you." "Then why are you talking to me?" he asked, exasperated. Luna ignored his question and shot back, "What's your relationship with that little brat from the Robertson family? Are you planning to make a move on her, too?" Andrew's face twitched. "So are you talking to me or not?" "I'm not," Luna said flatly, "but you still have to answer me." ---- Andrew was dumbfounded. This woman was impossible to deal with. "It's not what you think. She's just... naive and a little spoiled.

"She came to me because she wanted me to check how her chest was developing." Luna frowned sharply. "Her chest? You looked at her chest? Wait .. She showed it to you? Does she even have one?" Andrew felt a headache coming on. He never imagined Luna could be so sharp-tongued. She always looked so aloof and untouchable, but deep down, she was clearly born for drama. "That's exactly the problem. She's insecure because she doesn't have one, so she asked me to help her with... enhancement," Andrew said with a sigh. Luna's expression finally softened.

"So you're saying you only helped her with that and nothing else?" Andrew shrugged. "What else do you think? She's so petite... I see her more like a kid. If I were interested in anyone, it'd probably be you." He only meant to tease, but Luna's face suddenly turned crimson. She did not get angry or flustered, just nervous. She stammered, "W-What did you say? Were you serious?" ---- Andrew simply laughed it off. "I was just kidding. Relax." Her expression immediately cooled, like a flame doused by a bucket of ice water. "I don't feel like training this afternoon. Teach whoever you want.

"I have work to do." With that, she stood up, her faint perfume trailing behind her as she walked away without looking back. Andrew watched her leave, dumbfounded. "What the hell was that? Was that really necessary?" He planned to get back to refining elixirs for Amari's engagement gift, but before he could start, Brielle came hurrying in. "Mr. Lloyd, come with me," she said briskly. Andrew was surprised. "Madam Baxter, you're back?" Brielle gave a short nod and did not say another word as she led the way. Andrew frowned but did not question her and followed quietly.

Halfway there, Amari popped out from behind a corner, whispering, "Andrew, bad news." "What happened?" Andrew asked under his breath. ---- "I saw Madam Baxter's face... She's pissed. You know what that means, right? Theon's stirring up trouble again. The Divine Alchemists sent down an elder to interfere with the Sovereign's Apothecary's internal affairs. He's already sitting in Theon's courtyard, drinking tea," Amari muttered. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

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Chapter 2412

---- Chapter 2412 Andrew let out a cold laugh. "Let's cut to the chase. The elder from the Divine Alchemist is one of Theon's people, right? And Theon's using his connections upstairs to push Brielle around and come after me, isn't he?" Amari's voice dripped with bitterness. "That's exactly it. Andrew, when we get in there, if things look bad, maybe we should play it smart and let Theon have this one." Andrew let out a cold snort. "Let him have it? I'm not interested in that. Chapters first released on

Worst case, I just walk away from Sovereign's Apothecary and start fresh somewhere else." Before long, Brielle led the way into Theon's courtyard, her purple veil swaying gracefully behind her. Andrew and Amari followed close behind. "Madam Baxter, you've arrived! Please, have a seat," Theon called out cheerfully, standing up from where he had been chatting with an elderly man. He flashed a warm smile at Brielle, but he completely ignored Andrew and Amari. In the courtyard, Mikayla and Caden stood watching the scene unfold, their eyes gleaming with amusement as they glanced at ---- Andrew.

Brielle stood tall and graceful, waving her hand dismissively. " Let's skip the pleasantries. You're certainly thoughtful, aren't you? The higher-ups send someone here, and instead of bringing him to me, you host him in your own courtyard. "I wonder what people would think if they didn't know better. They might think you run Sovereign's Apothecary, not me. Am I merely a figurehead now?" Theon rushed to respond. "Oh, Madam Baxter, you're killing me with those words. I'd never dare! You've always been in charge here. I'm just a humble alchemist.

How could I overstep?" Brielle's brow furrowed as she prepared to press further. However, the white-haired elderly man seated above them raised his hand, and his voice cut through the air with natural authority. "Enough, Brielle. I asked to come sit with Theon myself. Since you weren't here at the facility, I decided to catch up with an old friend. There was no need to trouble you with the details." Brielle smirked.

"In that case, what brings you here?" The white-haired man was Titus Sterling, Brielle's senior and also the Third Elder of the Divine Alchemists, a position of considerable authority. In the hierarchy of the Divine Alchemists, ---- only the First Elder, Second Elder, and the mysterious leader ranked above him. Most importantly, he was a martial emperor. Titus' eyes gleamed with a sharp, focused light. It was a clear sign of power so profound it seemed bottomless. He replied flatly, "Nothing dramatic.

The higher-ups have expressed certain concerns about your management of Sovereign's Apothecary. That's why they sent me here specifically to make some corrections." Brielle's anger meant little to him. Nonetheless, she was not a pushover and shot back, "Oh? You came here to 'correct! me? Fine, then tell me, what exactly do

you plan to correct?" Titus's expression hardened. "Watch your tone, Brielle. You sound like you have a problem with me being here. For the record, this wasn't my idea. Mr.

Bowen personally assigned me to come to Chetvine to straighten out Sovereign's Apothecary." Julius Bowen was the mysterious leader of the Divine Alchemists. Brielle laughed coldly and waved her hand, then sat down in the wooden chair below his position. "Don't try to pull rank by invoking Mr. Bowen's name, because I'm not intimidated by it. Now, let's discuss this openly. If you plan to 'fix' things, then do ---- it. I'm listening." Titus did not respond immediately. His gaze swept over the room and landed on Andrew and Amari. After a brief pause, he smiled faintly. "Mr.

Goodman, it's been years, hasn't it?" Amari clasped his hands politely. "Mr. Sterling. It's good to see you again."

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Chapter 2413

---- Chapter 2413 Titus was also an eighth-grade divine alchemist, equal to Amari in skill, but far superior in martial strength. As the Third Elder of the Divine Alchemists, his position alone spoke volumes. The Divine Alchemists were one of the most mysterious hidden sects in existence, and for Titus to hold such a title meant his strength was beyond question. After the pleasantries were exchanged, Titus got down to business, his gaze locking onto Andrew with a measured tone. " So, this must be the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd royal family, correct? The source of this content is

"The Divine Alchemists have always stayed out of worldly power struggles. Our only principle is to craft superior remedies and exhaust the limits of alchemy itself. Therefore, Mr. Lloyd, I'm afraid you'll have to leave Sovereign's Apothecary." Andrew raised an eyebrow. "So this is you kicking me out?" Titus replied indifferently, "If that's how you want to see it, then sure. The Divine Alchemists have maintained a decent relationship with your family over the years, but I won't compromise principles for personal connections.

If you want to hold a grudge, then hold it against me." ---- Standing nearby, Theon smirked smugly, his expression full of satisfaction. Andrew did not even glance his way. He simply nodded once and said, "In that case, perfect. If this place won't have me, there'll be another that will." As Andrew prepared to leave, Mikayla and Caden felt a rush of satisfaction, clearly pleased to see him go. Just then, Brielle's voice cut through the moment, "Wait a minute! Andrew stopped in his tracks. Titus's brow furrowed as he looked back at Brielle.

"What else do you have to say?" Brielle's voice turned cold. "What I have to say is that he isn't going anywhere. If anyone should leave, it should be someone else. Losing him would be a loss Sovereign's Apothecary can't afford." Titus snorted. "No one is indispensable. You're exaggerating, and there's no need for that kind of talk." "Oh, really?" Brielle said with a mocking smile. "Then perhaps you don't know that he's already a ninth-grade supreme alchemist?" ---- The words hit Titus like lightning. He shot up from his chair, eyes wide. "What did you say? A ninth-grade supreme alchemist?"

"That's impossible." Brielle's tone dripped with sarcasm. "Nothing is impossible. For the mediocre and the scheming, maybe it is, but him? He's already reached the ninth grade. Otherwise, do you think I'd be so determined to keep him?" Titus's gaze flickered uncertainly as he turned toward Theon for confirmation. Theon's face darkened. "It's true. He has reached the ninth-grade supreme alchemist level. But Mr. Sterling, this man is rebellious and has no loyalty to the Sovereign's Apothecary. He treats this place like his private playground, doing whatever he pleases.

Worst of all, he listens to no one but Madam Baxter. If you plan to take control of this place, having a wildcard like him around could be... troublesome." Titus's expression grew stern as he gave a slow nod, clearly weighing Theon's words. "A ninth-grade supreme alchemist... that's the same rank as our leader and the elders above me. Remarkable. A true prodigy..." After a moment of quiet admiration, Titus gave a detached smile. "But even so, Mr. Lloyd, you still can't stay. Sovereign's Apothecary doesn't revolve around one man.

What we need are ---- people who are fully devoted to the art of alchemy, not someone who stirs up conflict from within, So I'm sorry, but you'll have to leave."

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Chapter 2414

---- Chapter 2414 Seeing Titus refuse to budge, Brielle's fury reached a breaking point. "Titus, do you even understand what you're saying? Have you lost your mind? Every sect would kill to have a ninth-grade supreme alchemist, and you're trying to drive him away? Do you have any idea how much effort it took me to convince Andrew to stay here in the first place?" Titus let out a cold snort. "I neither know nor care to know. All you need to do is follow my orders." Brielle exploded. "Titus, are you completely out of your mind? I've already told you that Mr.

Lloyd is a ninth-grade supreme alchemist, vastly superior to that Theon standing next to you. You already know this, yet you still want to treat him this way? Fine then, I'll report this directly to Mr. Bowen and let him decide how to handle your incompetence." Titus smiled with contempt. "Go ahead. Report it. But let me remind you, Mr. Bowen himself ordered that this man not remain in the Sovereign's Apothecary. You still don't seem to understand what's going on here." His voice thundered through the courtyard, leaving Brielle stunned in disbelief.

Theon's smug grin deepened, satisfaction written all over his ---- face. After a long pause, Brielle finally managed to speak, her voice tight and strained. "Why? I want to know what Mr. Bowen's reasoning is for something like this." Titus's tone turned frigid. "The reason is simple. The Divine Alchemists want no entanglements or grudges with the Lloyd family. Years ago, Reginald sought the title of the world's strongest and challenged the greatest martial masters alive. In the process, he gravely injured Mr. Bowen. You know this, don't you? "Nearly 20 years have passed, and Mr.

Bowen's internal injuries still haven't fully healed. But that's not the main issue. The Divine Alchemists are the birthplace of alchemy itself, the sacred land of every alchemist in the world. "Andrew, however, was trained by the God of Medicine, Mr. Maverick Zeroual. That man has always rejected our authority and refused to bow to the Divine Alchemists. So tell me, why should we provide shelter to his apprentice? To us, refusing to submit is the same as open defiance. And those who defy us...

will eventually be wiped away by the current of our order." Brielle shook her head, struggling to accept it. "Mr. Bowen is a brilliant man, but even brilliant men can lose once in a while. What's the shame in losing to someone like Reginald? He's one of the greatest martial legends alive! Countless others have lost ---- to him too. Why can't Mr. Bowen show just a bit more grace? "A ninth-grade supreme alchemist staying at Sovereign's Apothecary would bring immeasurable value. How could that possibly be outweighed by Mr.

Bowen's narrow-minded prejudice and the sect's petty grudges?" Theon chimed in, "Madam Baxter, choose your words more carefully. Mr. Bowen's brilliance isn't up for debate, and you have no right to judge his decisions. He gave explicit orders: no further contact or cooperation with Reginald or his son. So Andrew must go, or I won't be polite." He turned to her with a smirk. "Why cause such a scene over an outsider? Mr. Bowen's decisions are never wrong. From where he sits, he sees everything far more clearly than we do.

If he's decided to expel Andrew, then you can be sure he has his reasons, and they're above anything you or I could understand."

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Chapter 2415

---- Chapter 2415 Brielle's voice dripped with disgust. "Get lost, Theon. From this day forward, we're done with each other. Don't think I don't know that all of this was orchestrated by your scheming and underhanded tactics. You think that by pushing Andrew out, you'll have complete control of Sovereign's Apothecary? Don't even dream of it." Theon's face twisted with shock and anger, clearly not expecting Brielle to turn on him so openly. "Madam Baxter, what do you mean by that? I've always treated you with the utmost respect. I never imagined you'd turn against me over Andrew.

Is he really worth betting everything on?" Brielle let out a scornful laugh. "He's a ninth-grade supreme alchemist, which makes him at least as capable as you, if not more so. I'm not an idiot. When it comes to choosing between befriending him or aligning with a backstabbing snake like you, do you really think I'm blind enough not to see the obvious choice?" Theon's fury reached its peak. "Madam Baxter..." Before he could continue, Titus's voice cut through the tension. "Enough! Stop this bickering right now.

Since I've arrived at Sovereign's Apothecary, everything here will be done according to my decisions. You've been managing this place for quite ---- some years now, Brielle, and in the coming period, you should take some time to rest." Brielle's lips curled into a cold smile. "Rest? You mean you want to sideline me and strip away my authority? Fine, do whatever you want. I couldn't care less." Without another word, she turned and walked out. Andrew called out immediately. "Amari, we're leaving too." Amari burst into laughter. "Sounds good to me! If we're going, let's all go together.

This place has been a toxic mess anyway, and I've had enough of it." Titus frowned. "Mr. Goodman, we have no issue with you personally. In fact, Mr. Bowen specifically mentioned that if you're interested, we could arrange for you to study at our main headquarters for a few years." Amari scoffed dismissively. "No thanks. Andrew is already a ninth-grade supreme alchemist, so if I want to learn anything, he can teach me. What do the Divine Alchemists have that's so special? What do you have that surpasses him?" Titus' expression darkened considerably, his voice turning icy.

"If that's the case, then Sovereign's Apothecary is too small to accommodate someone of your stature, Mr. Goodman. Please, don't let us keep you." ---- As they were leaving, Mikayla hurried after them. "Andrew, wait a moment!" Andrew stopped and turned around. "What is it?" Mikayla smiled as she approached. "If you'd known this would happen, would you have made the same choices? Have you even thought about what you'll do after leaving Sovereign's Apothecary?" Andrew looked at her like she had lost her mind. "Are you serious? I'm a ninth-grade supreme alchemist.

You think I'll have nowhere to go? There's the Reyes Grand Auction House, or maybe I can join a department directly under military command. Heck, I could just start my own practice. Piece of cake." He smirked and added, "Or I could simply stay home and relax. What's wrong with that?" His barrage of words left Mikayla speechless. Her face twisted with frustration as she finally snapped, "I get it, you don't care. But I have a proposal. The Owens family has a group of alchemists, though they're not very advanced.

If you join us and lead our alchemy department, my dad will honor you as the family's top advisor. And... I'll make things right between us again." She stood there beaming at Andrew, as if her offer was some ---- incredible gift he would be foolish to refuse. The most update novels are published on

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Chapter 2416

---- Chapter 2416 Andrew just asked Mikayla one simple question. "You want me to work for the Owens family? Come on. "Mikayla, you're not exactly a kid anymore. Do you really think the Owens family deserves me? Or are you saying you do?" Mikayla's face flushed bright red with anger and humiliation, Fine! Since you don't know what's good for you, forget it.

Without the Sovereign's Apothecary backing you and with the Divine Alchemists actively suppressing you from above, I'd like to see how far you get in the world of alchemy." Andrew could not even be bothered to respond, simply turning and walking away without another word. Amari let out a bitter laugh as they left. "Andrew, walking away like this feels good and all, but Sovereign's Apothecary is still the most prestigious alchemist institution in all of Chetvine. Are we really going to start from scratch now?

"Setting everything else aside, if we don't find a reliable group to align with, just securing the raw materials for alchemy is going to be a massive headache." Andrew remained unbothered. "Why are you panicking? The world is vast, and no one is so important that you can't survive without them.

Besides, it's obvious that the Divine Alchemists ---- are using Sovereign's Apothecary to try to monopolize the entire field, and you saw it yourself: any alchemist who refuses to submit gets kicked out "This leader of theirs, Julius Bowen, clearly has a big ambition and appetite, but I'm not about to let him get what he wants." Amari looked worried, "What are you planning to do, Andrew?" Andrew kept walking ahead. "No rush. First, let's go talk to Madam Baxter." When they arrived at Brielle's courtyard, they found her sitting on a plush couch, staring out the window in silence.

Amari cleared his throat and called out, "Madam Baxter." Brielle turned to face them, her expression unreadable beneath her veil. She nodded and said, "I'm truly sorry about all this." Andrew smiled gently. "From what I know of you, you're not the sentimental type. You're not seriously getting upset just because Titus showed up and stripped you of your authority, are you?" Brielle shook her head slowly. "I've been at Sovereign's Apothecary for nearly 20 years, and honestly, I've grown tired of it.

Deep down, I know I should have left a long time ago, so what's bothering me isn't really about Titus at all." Andrew's intuition kicked in. "Oh? Is it because of Julius?" ---- Brielle's gaze deepened, and she let out a small, amused sigh. "Your mouth really has no filter. That's not a name you can just toss around. Mr. Bowen's reputation, power, and influence are far beyond even your family's patriarch." Andrew scoffed. "If Julius were truly a respectable man, I'd be the first to show him respect. But you've seen what kind of person he is. Original content can be found at

I've done nothing to him, yet he sends Titus and Theon to stir up trouble for me. He even dragged you into it." He sneered. "And he dares call himself a leader? My rule's simple: if someone treats me with respect, I'll return it tenfold. But if someone pushes me, I'll push back harder, no matter who they are." Amari laughed awkwardly, trying to diffuse the tension. "Andrew, maybe tone it down a bit. We can ignore Titus and the others, but Mr. Bowen really is one of the most powerful men in the world. You might not want to go too far with that talk."

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Chapter 2417

---- Chapter 2417 Andrew let out a cold snort. "Madam Baxter, if you don't want to hear this, then I'll stop talking about it. After all, you have deep ties with Julius." Brielle shook her head firmly. "Andrew, you're mistaken. My connection to the Divine Alchemists isn't particularly deep; rather, I've remained with them all these years because of a promise I made. That's why I've kept to myself and remained uninvolved in their affairs. "Julius has obviously grown tired of me, and honestly, I have no reason to stay either. When it's time to go, I'll go." Andrew frowned. This chapter is updated by find·novel·net

"I can understand Julius wanting to drive me out. Titus said my father once injured him badly in a duel, and he never fully recovered. Holding a grudge makes sense. But you? That's another story. The rumors say you're his beloved junior. By right, he should be protecting you, not pushing you away." Brielle let out a bitter laugh. "I am his junior, that's true. But if he truly cared about me, he wouldn't have sent me away to manage

Sovereign's Apothecary in the first place. When our mentor passed away years ago, he was worried I'd be mistreated, so he sent me here to run this place.

It was his way of giving me a stable life and a safe position for the rest of my years. ----
"As for me, I've been managing Sovereign's Apothecary with dedication and without the slightest negligence, all to repay his kindness in raising and teaching me. Over the years, I've recruited countless talented alchemists, including Amari and you. Especially you... I knew from the start that investing heavily in you would pay off." Andrew burst out laughing, feeling his face flush slightly with embarrassment.

Brielle clearly valued him highly, but he honestly had little sense of belonging to Sovereign's Apothecary. In fact, he had really only come here to take advantage of free access to rare herbs and materials. Brielle glanced at him, her eyes showing both annoyance and an inexplicable fondness. "Stop laughing! I know exactly what tricks you've been pulling behind the scenes.

The premium materials from the warehouse have been disappearing in batches lately, and besides you, no one else would have the audacity to pull something like that under my nose." Then, she redirected the conversation and added, "Anyway, Titus came this time under Julius's orders. Honestly, this isn't just about you and Amari. It's also about giving me a graceful exit. Sovereign's Apothecary's influence in Chetvine's high circles is no less than that of a major sect. In terms of wealth and social connections, we're practically on par with the major ruling families.

---- "Every day, top martial masters and powerful leaders come here to trade, and Julius has finally realized just how useful this place is. So, instead of letting it stay under my control, he's been quietly replacing my people with his own. He's pulled ambitious ones like Theon to the Divine Alchemists' headquarters under the guise of advanced training "If things keep going this way, it won't be long before Sovereign's Apothecary has nothing to do with me. It'll just become another pawn in Julius's hand." She finished with a weary sigh and stared out the window again.

Andrew grew thoughtful, then spoke in a slow, deliberate manner. "Madam Baxter, you just said it yourself. You've never cared about owning Sovereign's Apothecary, and you've just been keeping a promise. But now that Julius has shown no loyalty, why should you keep yours? Walk away with us. We'll start fresh somewhere else, and I promise we'll build something even greater than this place."

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Chapter 2418

---- Chapter 2418 Brielle shook her head slowly. "I know what you're thinking, Andrew. You're a truly dangerous person. The Divine Alchemists are recognized as the foremost alchemy sect in the world; they have the skills, resources, and influence to command respect from alchemists everywhere. "Yet, here you are, barely thrown out the door and already planning to challenge them head-on. Honestly, if I were Julius, I wouldn't feel safe with you around either.

You're like a blade with sharp edges on all sides, always capable of striking back at any moment, so of course, he'd want to eliminate you first." Andrew scoffed dismissively. "I really can't agree with that logic. Julius is the one who expelled me and tried to suppress me. Why should I show him any respect? I don't care if he's the leader of the Divine Alchemists or a martial emperor; I'm just here to practice alchemy, and he's the one pulling this power play nonsense. The one thing I absolutely can't stand is people trying to push me around." Brielle sighed.

"Regardless, I can't leave with you to start something new. When my mentor passed away, he entrusted Sovereign's Apothecary to me, and I don't want him looking down from the heavens and seeing that I ended up turning against the Divine Alchemists or becoming their enemy. Of course, if Julius wants Sovereign's Apothecary and wants to --- sideline me, I'll let him have it. "But Andrew, I need to warn you about something. Ever since Reginald defeated Julius, he's devoted himself entirely to martial training.

He's even set aside the Divine Alchemists' core tradition of alchemy and completely neglected it. His sole purpose has been to advance rapidly and erase the humiliation that Reginald inflicted on him. "On top of that, the world is becoming increasingly chaotic, and the major martial factions are already showing signs of vying for dominance. The Divine Alchemists, as one of the premier organizations, naturally won't sit on the sidelines. "Julius broke through to the martial god realm three years ago, and he's far beyond the martial emperor level you're imagining.

Driven by his ambitions for power and revenge, he's become someone who'll endure anything and stop at nothing to achieve his goals." She added, "So you need to be careful around Julius. I'm worried that if he can't find Reginald, he'll come after you instead." Before Andrew could respond, Amari's face turned pale with shock. "Mr. Bowen is actually a martial god? That's the absolute pinnacle of martial arts. He's basically a god among warriors. Andrew, from now on, we need to keep a very low profile.

A martial god isn't something to joke about, and once someone at that level makes a move, nothing else matters." ---- Andrew's brow furrowed slightly. "I didn't realize he'd reached that level. But whatever I decide to do won't be dictated by whether he's a martial god or not. If he really dares to come down from his mountain and settle scores with me, I guess I'll just have to rely on my dad to handle it." Brielle froze for a moment, then could not help but laugh despite her exasperation. "You really are an impossible rogue, aren't you? Reginald has been wandering outside all these years. This content belongs to

Are you certain he'd still be a match for Julius? Here in Chetvine, I've heard countless times about the assassination attempts on him." Andrew rolled his eyes. "Who's counting? Yeah, he's had a rough time. For years, he was hunted constantly, living on the edge of death. But clearly, no one's managed to take him down. These past few years, things finally turned around for him. He's been living freer than I am."

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Chapter 2419

---- Chapter 2419 Amari shook his head. "No, that still won't work. Mr. Lloyd Senior might be one of the most remarkable men alive, but the people who want him dead aren't limited to those within Holtrien. "Down south, there's the Crimson Flame Cult and the native tribes. Up north, it's even worse... Countless agents from foreign nations are just waiting for a chance to destroy him. And to the east, things get even messier. "Sorya, Eastonia, and even Mirelan all consider Mr. Lloyd Senior as a thorn in their side. The fact that he's survived this long is already a miracle.

There's no way he could come back here just so you can rely on him." Andrew waved his hand dismissively. "You don't need to worry about that. His specialty is not being afraid of having too many enemies. Otherwise, what would be the point of his reputation as invincible? Julius may have cultivated himself to the peak of martial arts, but compared to my dad, I'd say he still needs more practice." Amari's mouth twitched, and he looked like he wanted to say something but held back. He desperately wanted to ask whether Andrew felt any shame when bragging about his father like that.

On the side, Brielle frowned, her voice tinged with disbelief. " ---- Andrew, are you saying Reginald is also a martial god?" Andrew shook his head. "No, he's surpassed it." Brielle was stunned and blurted out, "What? He's surpassed it? Are you saying..." Her voice suddenly rose, and even the purple veil covering her face fluttered twice from her sharp intake of breath. Amari could not believe what he was hearing and let out a nervous laugh. "Andrew, you'd better not be exaggerating. What does 'surpassing martial god' even mean? New NOVEL chapters are published on

That he's become immortal?" Andrew's response was matter-of-fact. "Surpassing martial god means he's now capable of killing martial gods. As for what realm that actually is or whether he's achieved immortality, I honestly don't know." Brielle pressed him urgently. "How do you know Reginald has surpassed the martial god realm? As far as I know, you two can't communicate directly with each other, right? And besides, there's no such thing as achieving immortality in this world, so stop messing around with me." Andrew simply shrugged. "Sheena told me...

And also, intuition." Brielle laughed in exasperation. "Intuition? You're a grown man relying on intuition?" ---- Andrew nodded calmly. "That's right, it's just this peculiar feeling I have. I've been in Chetvine for a while now, though not that long, but Madam Baxter, why do you think the major families and other powerful players haven't made a direct move against me yet?" Brielle's visible eyes flickered with uncertainty as she pondered his question. Finally, she exhaled slowly. "It's because of Reginald, who's lurking somewhere in the world, isn't it?"

He controls the major powers throughout Chetvine solely with his reputation. If anyone touches you, they'll face his devastating wrath. "That's why even the families with Martial Gods backing them have chosen to remain silent and wait things out. Is that what you're trying to tell me?" Andrew smiled nonchalantly. "More or less, yeah. But there's also the Lloyd family's royal status as a factor, and let's not forget that I'm not exactly a pushover myself.

Countless people want me dead, but there's one critical question they all need to consider before making their move: will they die, or will I? They need to think very carefully about that." Brielle let out a long, weary sigh. "I truly don't know if the Lloyd royal family is blessed or cursed to have Reginald and you. Anyway, it's time for you two to leave. Especially you, Andrew. Promise me you won't be so reckless until you've reached the ---- rank of martial god. If anything were to happen to you, I would consider it a profound loss."

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Chapter 2420

---- Chapter 2420 Andrew's expression turned serious. "Madam Baxter, come with us. I know you have deep feelings for the Sovereign's Apothecary, but trust me, one day, I'll help you reclaim it." Brielle shook her head firmly. "You should know by now that I won't leave with you. If I walked away, I wouldn't be me anymore Andrew did not push further and patted Amari on the shoulder. " Alright then, let's go." Amari looked confused as he followed Andrew toward the exit. " Andrew, we can leave, sure, but shouldn't you try harder to convince Madam Baxter?"

We've worked together for so many years, and I've never even seen what she looks like under that veil." Andrew replied irritably, "You think I've seen her face? She's not someone you can talk into anything. She's sentimental, no matter the cost. Even if Julius treats her poorly, she won't walk away, not when her heart's still bound by that promise she made to her mentor." Amari muttered under his breath. "That promise she

mentioned ... What do you think it was? Could it be something romantic? Like a secret vow to someone?" ---- Andrew shook his head. "Who knows? Google search

But Julius is at least 100 years old now, and Brielle's at least in her 70s. At that age, calling it a 'secret vow' sounds a little off, doesn't it? All I can say is that everyone's got their own secrets. Brielle's no different, and she probably has her reasons for staying." The two continued talking as they walked out of Sovereign's Apothecary. Brielle stayed behind in her quiet courtyard, sitting alone as their footsteps faded away. Her expression slowly softened, and she turned toward an antique bronze mirror.

With gentle fingers, she untied the veil from her face, revealing a striking yet sorrowful beauty. "My precious son..." she whispered, her voice trembling, "I'll wait for you to come back, right where we promised." Her words faded into the silence, and a single tear slid down her cheek. As night fell, Chetvine shimmered under a dreamy haze of neon lights, glowing like a city that never slept. From a distance, it looked like a paradise, yet beneath that dazzling glow were countless corners untouched by light.

---- Outside the flickering sign of Nightfall Bar, a few dying bulbs buzzed and blinked weakly, threatening to go out at any moment. Across the street, Olivia rested her chin on her hand, gazing out from her family's small food stall. Rain had been drizzling since dusk, soaking the narrow alleyway. She thought, 'The weather's awful tonight. I doubt we'll get any customers. That man in the black coat probably won't show up either.' Just as the thought crossed her mind, a tall figure stepped in through the rain, closing a dripping umbrella. It was Andrew, dressed all in black.

"Sir, what would you like tonight?" Olivia asked quickly, her face lighting up with surprise. "The usual. But tell your mom to fry it a bit longer this time. I've got something to take care of in the next alley," Andrew said with a smile. Olivia nodded obediently. "Okay, I'll tell her. But you'd better come back soon, or your food's gonna get cold." Andrew smiled at her, opened his umbrella again, and disappeared into the rain. ---- Just then, a group of people stepped out from the Nightfall Bar across the street.

Several black umbrellas opened in unison, forming a small canopy over the group. Whoever was in the center had to be someone important, someone not used to walking in the rain.

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Chapter 2421

---- Chapter 2421 The black Rolls-Royce roared to life, and the door swung open as someone climbed inside. The window rolled down, and the man inside exchanged a few more words with someone outside. Only then did the Rolls-Royce slowly pull away, heading toward the other end of the alley. Inside the car, in the back seat. A pair of polished leather shoes, gleaming without a single raindrop or speck of dust, was casually crossed. The Rolls-Royce had an incredibly spacious interior.

The man in the back not only had his long legs crossed but was also lounging lazily with his arm resting on the center console. "Mr. Horton, are we heading to Mr. Vazquez's place, or going home?" the driver asked from up front. Jaden replied flatly, "Go to Mr. Vazquez's first. Remember, from now on, every single day before I go home, I'll be stopping by to visit him. It's the rule, so don't ask me such pointless questions again." The driver secretly wiped away a cold sweat and promised, "Yes, sir." Working for someone like Jaden had its perks; status and ---- money were never a problem. Read full story at

However, the pressure was suffocating because there was no room for mistakes. Jaden was Guillermo's right-hand man, constantly busy with tasks that all seemed too important to mess up. The driver and others like him could never afford to slack off. After all, Guillermo was practically a god among men. It was drizzling outside, and the narrow alley was dark as death, no streetlights, just a faint glow leaking in from the main road. Out of nowhere, someone had stepped in front of the car, and the driver reacted on instinct, slamming the brakes hard.

The stop was so abrupt that any normal person would have been thrown forward. However, Jaden, who was not even wearing a seatbelt, barely swayed before steadying himself effortlessly. His thick black brows shot up as he barked, "What the hell are you doing? Can't you even drive straight? If you can't handle this job, get the hell out, you useless idiot!" The driver, trembling yet furious, stammered, "M-Mr. Horton, someone just ran across the road out of nowhere! Damn it, look!

He's not even moving, just standing there in the middle of the street!" Jaden leaned forward, trying to see what the driver was talking about. His Rolls-Royce was well-known around Chetvine. People ---- from the upper circles would always step aside or nod respectfully when they saw it. Only idiots or nobodies would dare get in the way. And sure enough, when he looked, Jaden did see a man through the front windshield. He was holding a black umbrella, dressed entirely in black, standing right in the beam of the headlights.

Jaden could not see his face clearly as the umbrella tilted down, covering his upper half. However, he could make out the faint curve of a smile. 'This bastard seems to be smiling...' Out of nowhere, that thought flashed through Jaden's mind. The next second, he saw the man toss aside his black umbrella. The umbrella spun through the air, kicking up a spray of rain as it flew toward the Rolls-Royce's windshield. Immediately after came a thunderous bang, and the front windshield shattered instantly, as if it had been hit by a cannonball.

The driver did not even have a chance to scream before blood sprayed from his mouth as his eyes bulged wide open, lifeless and frozen in shock. 'He's so strong!' Jaden's heart leaped in shock, but he did not panic.

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Chapter 2422

---- Chapter 2422 After all, Jaden was someone ranked high on the Titan List. In other places, a man of his level would have been seen as a founding master. Even though he had not broken through to the realm of a martial emperor yet, his strength was so overwhelming that even a martial emperor would not intimidate him. With a furious roar, Jaden's muscular legs suddenly shot up. With one kick, he sent one side of the Rolls-Royce's door flying off. He snorted coldly and darted out, escaping the cramped confines of the vehicle. Outside, he would have room to fight properly.

Just as he left the car, a series of cracking sounds rang out as the car's roof was smashed completely flat. If he had come out even a second later, he would have been crushed underneath for sure. Jaden's face twisted with fury, his eyes burning with a violent, bloodthirsty glow. His car had been custom-built, strong enough to withstand machine-gun fire and sledgehammer blows. Yet, after just two strikes, it was completely mangled. Jaden was unaware that he was facing Andrew. However, he knew that while Andrew might not have reached the level of a martial emperor, he was damn close.

---- Still, Jaden could not care less. Even if a martial emperor had shown up, he would kill them all the same. Leaning his upper body forward, he shot out like an arrow released from a bow, piercing through the curtain of rain in an instant. In the narrow alley, it was as if a bulldozer had passed through, as the water on the ground all shot toward the walls on either side. Jaden's explosive burst of speed was already comparable to a fighter jet taking off. However, Andrew had merged with the darkness and rain, and he was equally extraordinary.

He faced Jaden head-on, swinging his arm in a clean, brutal strike aimed at his waist. Jaden's eyes widened. In the darkness, he actually saw a ball of fierce flames, like a roaring fire dragon surging straight at him. Gritting his teeth, he pushed his body to its limits, matching the attack with a strike of his own. A massive wave of water burst outward from where their blows collided, rippling down the alley. Jaden staggered back, step after step, each one leaving a deep crater in the wet concrete. Even so, his expression remained unchanged.

The bones in his hand had cracked from the impact, and his ---- wrist was seconds from breaking. His palm burned like it was on fire, and even the rain could not cool the black smoke curling from his skin. This heat not only damaged his skin and flesh, but also the true energy flowing through his meridians beneath. His true energy had actually been ignited! Jaden thought Andrew had an incredibly fierce palm technique. Though his heart was alarmed, he did not slow down. He redirected the force, pushed off again, and lunged forward. The other man did the same, charging straight at him.

Jaden tried hard to open his eyes, wanting to see Andrew's face clearly. Yet, the rain seemed to fall even harder now. Plus, Andrew's speed was too fast, and with the night dark as ink, he saw absolutely nothing. In midair, Jaden's body suddenly dropped downward. Andrew clearly had not expected Jaden's movement technique to be so masterful. And so, he passed right over Jaden's head. Jaden grinned viciously and launched a kick upward while still airborne. The moment his foot shot out, a barrier of true energy formed in front of him.

The barrier took the shape of a sharp cone, with killing power enough to devastate anything in its path. However, Andrew's movement technique was equally ---- impressive. Forcibly twisting his body in midair with a harsh contortion, he managed to dodge Jaden's sinister upward sweep. Then, with both hands raised, he slammed down from above like a divine strike. Jaden growled, "You think I'm scared of you?" He did not back off. Instead, he met the attack head-on, raising both arms to block. There was a sickening crack. His already injured wrist finally gave out, snapping under the impact.

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Chapter 2423

---- Chapter 2423 Jaden did not even grunt in pain. Instead, his eyes flashed with a beast-like ferocity. His mouth suddenly split open, tearing to a degree that would be impossible for a normal person. The gash ripped all the way back to his ears, revealing teeth that were far larger and more savage than those of any human. Throwing his head back with a beast-like roar, he lunged to bite Andrew's neck. Andrew pulled back his hands, withdrawing both palms. Then, with his head down and legs up.

In one impossibly fluid motion, something no gymnast could ever pull off, his right leg dropped down past his own head and kicked straight at Jaden's gaping mouth. There was a sharp thud as Andrew's heel slammed into Jaden's skull, sending his head buzzing and his massive body crashing backward. The impact drove Jaden's head straight into the alley wall, blasting a hole through the concrete. Snarling, he yanked

himself free, pressing his hands to the ground before propelling backward with both legs. He landed on all fours, moving like an animal as he sprinted toward Andrew.

The gust of force he generated whipped the air into a tornado, ---- and the rainwater on the ground instantly evaporated under the pressure. Andrew's smile only deepened in the dark. He kept retreating, step after step, moving with the grace of a ballet dancer. With light, precise footwork, he pivoted and leaned back just as Jaden roared past him like a speeding truck. Twin streaks of metallic light flashed from Jaden's claws, cutting two gashes across Andrew's chest as he flew overhead. Sparks scattered across the ground as he skidded, turned sharply on all fours, and stopped.

Then, he slowly stood upright again, raising one clawed hand and licking the blood off his fingers. "Delicious... Truly delicious. It's been so long since I've found prey in Chetvine that excites me this much. I don't care who you are, but since you've delivered yourself to my door tonight, I'm going to tear you into pieces. I'll eat your organs one by one, all of them!" Jaden's voice sounded like a demon's chant, the kind that would've made any ordinary person collapse in fear. Yet, in the darkness, Andrew's eyes gleamed brighter, equally thrilled.

He said with a faint smile, "Beast transformation... It's similar to the Western concept of lycanthropy. Interesting. You must've mastered a rare and special technique that allows you to ---- awaken your animal blood and transform your body into a beast's for combat, right?" Jaden could tell from Andrew's tone that he was not afraid. In fact, he sounded amused. Displeased, he growled, "You do know a lot, but knowing won't save you. Tonight, I'll rip you to shreds." He vanished in a blur, lunging again.

Andrew lifted one hand high and pressed the other downward, sliding his right leg back and bending his left into a fighting stance. If Jaden wanted to tear him apart, he would happily dissect a monster. "Dragon-Slaying Palm!" Andrew appeared to be lifting something, concentrating all his power until the final moment when it exploded forth like a flash flood. Jaden let out a roar, his massive body losing control as he crashed straight through the alley wall and was violently thrown inside. In the darkness, there seemed to be a bestial howl, filled with fury, roaring at the moon. The rightful source is

But tonight, there were no stars and no moon; only pitch-black darkness.

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Chapter 2425

---- Chapter 2424 In the alley, the wrecked Rolls-Royce sat where it had crashed, its alarm beeping. Due to the pattering rain, not a single pedestrian passed by. The alley was located behind Nightfall Bar up ahead, and it did not get much foot traffic to begin with. Occasionally, only some drunk men and women would pass through in the dead of night. At this moment, within the alley, one man and one beast were locked in a deadly battle. Heart-pounding roars came in waves, each louder than the last. It was as if a fierce tiger lurked in the darkness, hunting its prey.

However, if they listened carefully, they would notice that these roars gradually became weaker and lacked force. Eventually, they turned frantic and desperate, even carrying a hint of fear. Andrew made a peculiar hand gesture and slashed forward. He struck Jaden square in the face, cleaving off a clump of brownish-black fur along with several teeth. By now, Jaden barely resembled a man. His head was covered in wild animal fur, his mouth jutted forward like a beast's snout, and his ears had stretched upward into sharp points. The most chilling thing of all was his eyes.

They were no longer ---- human, but slit-pupiled like a predator's. His limbs had morphed entirely, covered in dark fur, and his stance had dropped to all fours. His clothes hung in tatters, torn to shreds by his transformation. The rain poured harder, drumming against the pavement. Blood mixed with the water streaming down Andrew's chest, trickling from several claw marks. Jaden's mouth was torn open, and a deep gash along his lower back exposed the bone beneath. It was where Andrew had clawed into him and ripped out a chunk of flesh with his bare hand.

"Who the hell are you?" Jaden's voice carried furious rage, almost a roar. At first, he thought his opponent would be easy to deal with. So he had not taken him seriously at all. But gradually, he had been forced to unleash his beast form. This was the ultimate manifestation of the fierce beast technique he had cultivated. It was an uncontrolled transformation. In the past, Jaden had almost never encountered this situation. Only when facing enormous crises and threats to his life would something like this occur. And tonight, it seemed, was the night his life truly hung in the ---- balance.

His wounds burned deep, the pain crawling into his bones. Yet the figure standing before him remained calm and unreadable, his face hidden behind sheets of rain. Jaden still could not see him clearly, but he knew instinctively that this man was no weaker than he was. In Chetvine, there were very few who could kill Jaden, and even fewer who could match him blow for blow. He ran through every possibility in his mind. The five major clans? Their leaders? Impossible. A martial emperor from one of the sects? Also impossible. Royal bloodlines? Even less likely. This update is available on

The elite from those families were all under Guillermo's constant watch. If anyone from their side had planned to assassinate him, Guillermo would have warned him long before this. "It doesn't matter who I am," Andrew said, smiling through the rain. "All you need to know is that I came for your life." Jaden scoffed. "We'll see whose life ends tonight." The words had barely left his mouth when he suddenly let out a wild roar. ----

Andrew had already shot forward to his massive body in an instant. His speed pierced through the rain curtain, reaching an absolutely terrifying level.

Jaden's head went numb for a moment. This person had been holding back the entire time, never unleashing his full power. He had been suppressing his speed and strength all along, and only now was he attacking with everything he had. Jaden was furious beyond measure, realizing he had been played

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Chapter 2426

---- Chapter 2425 At the brink of death, Jaden did not even think. His enormous jaws split open and snapped forward, while his claw-like hands reared up and slammed out in front of him. Two thunderous impacts echoed as his massive palms struck the air, bursting with violent force. Power erupted from his body like a storm, and he forced out every last drop of energy from his core as if he no longer cared about living. But even so, Jaden's reaction came half a second too late, and his defense only covered his chest and head. His lower body was completely exposed. The source of this content is

The next instant, he felt a surge of numbness shoot through his waist and legs, followed by a searing pain that tore through his nerves. His roar split the storm as Andrew's Dragon-Slaying Palm pierced through his side, ripping open his waist and spraying blood across the rain-soaked alley. Jaden howled in agony, losing all sense of reason. He swung wildly, his strikes powerful enough to shatter the raindrops midair until they evaporated into mist. Andrew's movements were smooth, sliding back as if skating on ice.

He instantly put distance between himself and Jaden, blood dripping steadily from both hands. ---- The smile on his face grew even wider, yet carried not a trace of warmth. In Jaden's terrified eyes, a hint of panic emerged. He knew that if he kept fighting, he would very likely end up dead here. Tonight, he had been completely unprepared and ambushed. Combined with underestimating his enemy, he had fallen into a disadvantage from the very start. If this were a different setting, if he had been prepared, Jaden was confident he would not be in such a pathetic state.

He could sense that the strength of the person across from him was very strong, but definitely not a martial emperor. The aura was wrong, yet the sheer brutality of his attacks far surpassed what a martial emperor could do. Whether it was the scorching, violent palm technique from earlier, or the mysterious yet cruel and unique moves he was using now, the terrifying display even made Jaden think about retreating. He kept

charging forward, ignoring the fresh blood spraying from his body as he pressed on with his furious assault against Andrew.

Andrew chose to give ground, falling back three steps in a row to avoid the onslaught. Jaden's beast form granted him monstrous strength and devastating power. Facing him directly would only mean taking damage. ---- However, that only gave Jaden the chance he needed. He suddenly stopped, his breath heaving as he roared through the storm. "I'll remember this night! No matter who you are, I'll find you, and I'll gut you alive in the bloodiest way imaginable!

"I swear this isn't over!" His furious vow echoed through the dark streets of Chetvine as his massive, blood-soaked body vaulted over the alley walls. In a blur of speed, he leaped across rooftops and disappeared into the night. Andrew did not chase him, knowing it would be pointless. That beast could run like the wind itself; no human could catch him unless they had the vast energy reserves of a martial emperor. Jaden was as good as gone. "Still not strong enough," Andrew muttered with a weary smile as he looked down at his bloodied hands. Then, he coughed, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Jaden was ranked seventh on the Titan List, the national advisers right-hand man. Hence, it was only logical that he was no small threat. His unique ability to take on a beast form made him nearly unstoppable in direct combat. The fact that he could stand toe-to-toe with martial emperors said it all. ---- If Jaden had not fled, Andrew figured he would have maybe a 60 % chance of killing him. Not even 100%. After all, the man was far from an easy opponent. That battle had forced Andrew to use every skill he had, even his most guarded technique, the Dragon-Slaying Palm.

And yet, despite having a chunk of flesh torn from his side, Jaden still managed to run. It was obvious that his fierce prowess lay in his special technique.

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Chapter 2427

---- Chapter 2426 Lost in thought, Andrew did not look discouraged, nor did he see the fight as a failure. He calmly cleaned himself up and crossed the street to the food stall across from Nightfall Bar. Sitting down, he began to eat quietly. Olivia stared at him with concern. "Sir, your clothes are soaked through... And you're bleeding." Andrew gave a faint smile. "It's nothing. I slipped earlier, that's all." He quickly finished his meal, left a few bills on the table, and waved off the change before disappearing into the night.

Gianna and Manuel, the stall owners, came out trembling "You think that guy's in the mafia or something?" Gianna muttered. "I don't know... But he didn't look like someone who had just fallen. He looked like he'd just been in a fight. There was blood all over him... It was terrifying," Manuel said, frowning He sighed. "We thought we'd found a rich, generous customer, but turns out he's probably some kind of gangster. We'd better be careful from now on." ---- Olivia suddenly shouted, "No! He's not a bad guy!

Even if he's hurt, I can tell that he's not bad." Gianna and Manuel stared at her, dumbfounded. Had their daughter really just taken his side? "What's gotten into her?" Manuel whispered. Olivia murmured, almost to herself, "He's been coming here all this time to watch over the bar across the street. After tonight, I don't think he'll come back anymore." The next morning, Luna arrived early at Sovereign's Apothecary." What? Andrew's gone?" Her brows knit together, and worry crept into her voice. Mikayla smirked. "That's right. He's been kicked out.

From now on, there's no place for him in the Sovereign's Apothecary." Luna shook her head. "No one could've forced him out. I'll go talk to Madam Baxter myself." Mikayla called after her. "General Phelan, there's no need to ask Madam Baxter. She's not in charge right now anyway. The one overseeing Sovereign's Apothecary now is Mr. Titus Sterling from the Divine Alchemists." ---- Luna's voice turned cold. "I don't care about that. I'm only asking, where's Andrew?" Mikayla shrugged. "Who knows? But honestly, you don't need to worry about him anymore. You should follow my mentor, Mr.

Theon Orben, and study alchemy under his guidance. Right now, he's the number one alchemist here." Luna went silent for a moment, then turned without a word and walked away. Mikayla frowned and followed her. "General Phelan, what's that supposed to mean?" Luna did not even look back. "If Andrew's gone, then there's no reason for me to stay. I won't be coming back here again." Mikayla's eyes widened. "Hey!" She was furious, gritting her teeth. She thought Luna must be out of her mind. Andrew's leaving was one thing, but why was Luna following him out?

Sovereign's Apothecary was massive, and surely she could find another mentor worth learning from Later that morning, in his private courtyard, Theon sat back in a ---- chair, smiling confidently. "So, General Phelan came by earlier, didn't she?" Caden quickly nodded. "Yes, Mr. Orben, she arrived this morning." Theon looked pleased. "Good. Then bring her to me. Right now, I'm the only one here qualified to train her. I'll make sure she becomes my apprentice." Caden's expression turned awkward, and before he could speak, Mikayla stepped forward with a grin. "Mr. The rightful source is

Orben, General Phelan didn't know what was good for her. She's already left." Theon's face immediately darkened. "Left? What do you mean, left? She just got here... Why didn't anyone bring her to me?"

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Chapter 2428

---- Chapter 2427 Theon was determined to win over Luna. The main reason was that he could establish connections with Philip. If that happened, his future in Chetvine would be absolutely unstoppable. Mikayla looked a bit embarrassed and said through gritted teeth, "Mr. Orben, I already told you that General Phelan doesn't know what's good for her. When she found out Andrew had been kicked out, she immediately turned around and left. "She even said she won't be coming back to Sovereign's Apothecary anymore.

She's acting like we're the ones desperate to have her here!" Theon's expression darkened, and he exploded in fury. "So why didn't you make her stay?" Mikayla was shocked. "Make her stay? Mr. Orben, why should I? I'm part of the Owens family. Why should I lower myself to beg her to stay?" Theon roared in rage. "Idiot! You may be from the Owens family, but she's General Turman's prized student. More importantly, she's a major general in the military with real power and genuine ability under her command. Do you seriously think you can even compare to her?

Mikayla, you've completely messed this up!" ---- Mikayla's face flushed red as she froze, completely stunned. She had never seen Theon, who had always been polite, lose his temper like that. His words hit her pride like a knife. "Mr. Orben, I don't understand why you'd say that. What do you mean, how can I compare to her? In what way am I inferior to General Phelan?" The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, and Mikayla ended up shouting as well. Caden and the others standing nearby felt their scalps go numb.

They never expected that Mikayla, usually so understanding, polite, gentle, and graceful, would actually argue with Theon. "Mikayla, say less. Mr. Orben didn't mean it the way you think..." Someone tried to mediate with an awkward laugh. Mikayla's face was ice-cold as she stared at Theon, not backing down an inch. Theon was beside himself with rage, pointing his finger at her, but finally let out a frustrated grunt and lowered it. "Fine. I was a bit impulsive just now. Don't take it to heart.

If Luna wants to leave, let her leave." Deep down, he did not think Mikayla's value could match Luna's. However, the Owens family was already showing signs of upgrading from a wealthy clan to a true power family. Hence, it ---- was definitely not the time to offend her. Moreover, Mikayla appeared innocent on the surface but actually had a million schemes running through her head. Theon himself did not want to completely burn bridges with her either. Meanwhile, after discovering that Andrew had actually been expelled from Sovereign's Apothecary, Luna was first shocked.

However, she immediately felt an indescribable worry in her heart. She returned to the military vehicle and quickly ordered Leslie, " Let's go to the Lloyd family estate." Leslie looked confused. "Andrew's not here?" Luna shook her head. "No. Enough, don't ask so many questions .. Just drive there now." Leslie was somewhat shocked. This side of Luna was extremely rare. If one did not know better, they would think something had happened to Philip. Content originally comes from

In Leslie and the others' understanding, aside from the military's soul figure, Philip, no one else, not even Luna's own family, could make her lose her composure like this. ---- However, at this moment, Luna anxiously stared out the car window, at a complete loss. She looked like a lovesick girl who had just lost someone she could not afford to lose.

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Chapter 2429

---- Chapter 2428 Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance to the Lloyd family estate. Luna and Leslie got out of the car and rushed into the estate. Sheena happened to be passing by and saw Luna running toward Andrew's little, rundown house. She mumbled, "Huh? Why is Luna at our place again? From the look of things, she seems pretty anxious, too. Could it be that Andy has stolen the heart of this military ice queen?" The more Sheena thought about it, the more likely it seemed. She initially wanted to follow and secretly see what was going on.

However, after a moment's thought, she dismissed the idea. Her showdown with Alfredo was getting closer and closer. Recently, it was better to nurture her mind and spirit, avoid getting involved in other matters, and prevent any emotional fluctuations. Before a fight, true masters needed to achieve a state where their hearts were as calm as a lake. Meanwhile, Sheena was someone whose mind wandered easily. She could do anything except sit still. ---- Andrew was sitting under the eaves of his rundown house, studying something. Natasha and Aspen had, as usual, gone out to train.

When he heard hurried footsteps approaching, he did not even look up and chuckled. "You're back already." He thought it was Aspen and Natasha. Yet, when he turned his head, he froze. It was Luna and Leslie. He asked, "General Phelan, what are you doing here?" Luna pressed her lips together, then immediately frowned. " You're injured?" Andrew smiled. "No, I'm fine." He even waved his hand. Luna's brow showed a trace of panic. "Andrew, you don't need to lie to me. I'm not a child or some low-level martial artist.

You're injured, and it's not minor either." With that said, ignoring Andrew's surprised look, she stepped forward and pulled open the front of his shirt. One look revealed several wounds, clearly freshly bandaged. ---- Faintly, Luna could also see the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon tattoo on Andrew's chest. She let go and stepped back, her eyes wide. "How did it get this bad? Did someone from Sovereign's Apothecary clash with you? If that's the case, I won't let Theon and those people get away with this." Leslie was shocked to hear those words. She thought, 'Oh no.

General Phelan is doing that again. She's so protective, fierce, and way too obvious! Anyone watching would think she was defending her boyfriend!' Andrew, on the other hand, was completely caught off guard. Her sudden concern made him awkwardly scratch his nose and laugh. "Really, it's fine. It's just a minor injury, and it's got nothing to do with Sovereign's Apothecary." Luna shook her head. "This is not a minor injury. From the wounds alone, I can tell that whoever fought you had at least martial emperor-level strength. Their attacks were fierce, brutal, and absolutely ruthless. "If...

and I mean if... there's anything you need help with, don't hesitate to ask. I don't want to see you like this." This time, Leslie was not only shocked, she was stunned speechless. "What on earth is happening? Since when did the ---- General sound this gentle?" Andrew laughed again, clearly wanting to steer the conversation elsewhere. "Let's not talk about that. What brings you here, anyway?" Luna pursed her lips. "I went to Sovereign's Apothecary to find you, but Mikayla and the others said you were gone, that you'd been expelled. What happened?"

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Chapter 2430

---- Chapter 2430 Luna glanced at Andrew with a flat expression. "Get well soon. And honestly, I think I understand why you got beaten up. It's probably because of that mouth of yours." With that, she turned and walked out of the Lloyd family estate. Andrew frowned as he watched her disappearing figure. She was still as fierce as always, always wanting to have the last say and mocking him. Before long, Amari returned, panting heavily. "Andrew, the situation's not looking good." Andrew remained calm. "It's fine, just tell me what it is.

It's not the end of the world." Amari said, "Didn't you ask me to contact some fellow alchemists? Those guys have impeccable skills in alchemy, no question about it. Among them are two eighth-grade divine alchemists who are close friends of mine. Additionally, there are a few sixth-grade and seventh-grade alchemists who are also

acquaintances of mine. If we want to start our own operation, getting them to join wouldn't be a problem. "But the problem is, right now we have no reputation and no resources. We can't even offer a decent headquarters.

These are ---- people used to comfortable lives, and they can't openly break ties with Sovereign's Apothecary. So, getting them to join our alliance immediately will take more work. At the very least, we need to show them real skill first." Andrew nodded. "Just give them a heads-up for now and let them know we're about to go independent. As for getting people to immediately come over and join our side, I never had such unrealistic expectations to begin with. "Amari, keep making contacts with any alchemists you can reach.

You don't need to say much, just tell them we're planning to start our own venture and gauge their interest in joining. On my end, I'll handle the most important matter at hand first." Amari quickly emphasized, "Andrew, the most important matter right now is deciding exactly what kind of organization we're establishing, and who our allied partners will be." He continued, "If we're just playing small or if we're too weak, then there's no point. Sovereign's Apothecary and the Divine Alchemists could easily crush us. You know how alchemists are, they're a pretty fragile group. This chapter is updated by

The Divine Alchemists and Sovereign's Apothecary have massive resources, top-tier benefits, plus unlimited advancement opportunities. There's no reason they'd abandon Sovereign's Apothecary to start from scratch with us." Andrew smiled. "I'm aware of your concerns. So I'm about to ---- take action and recruit a few allies." Amari rubbed his hands together and smirked. "Allies? Come on, Andrew, who in Chetvine would still side with you? From what I know, this city's full of people who'd love to see you dead. Where exactly are you finding these allies? Andrew smirked. "Times change, Amari.

Effort always brings results. Sure, I've got plenty of enemies, and most won't give me the time of day, but Chetvine isn't entirely filled with my enemies. "For example, there's the military, and then there's the Reyes family... Wasn't I planning to arrange for Valerie to be your wife? That'll kill two birds with one stone. We seal the marriage alliance with the Reyes family, then invite them to join us." He leaned back and crossed his arms. "I'm calling it the Medicine God's Covenant. Not bad, right? Took me three seconds to come up with it." Amari mulled it over and gave a thumbs up.

"Using Mr. Zeroual's title as the name? Brilliant, absolutely brilliant!"

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Chapter 2431

---- Chapter 2431 Andrew stood up and said, "Alright then, I'll make a trip to the Reyes residence." Before heading out, he returned to his rundown place and picked up a plastic container. Inside were ten ninth-grade supreme elixirs. In terms of sheer value, they were worth enough to buy out an entire prestigious family outright. If Andrew was willing to put in an extra effort or offer up some decent leverage, he could even get a martial emperor to go all out for him. For instance, he could have them completely wipe out the Owens family, where Mikayla belonged.

That was the kind of power Andrew now wielded. Perhaps in martial arts, he was still limited by the seal on his energy core and could not reach the absolute peak, where no god or man could stand in his way. However, his influence and the kind of shockwaves he could create were already far beyond what an ordinary martial emperor could compete with. After all, Andrew was not just a high-level martial artist; he was also a ninth-grade supreme alchemist. With that title, wherever he went, as long as he showed a little goodwill, people would fall over themselves to curry favor for ---- him.

Andrew did not head straight to the Reyes family. Instead, he took a detour and stopped by the Chetvine Grand Auction House first. "Mr. Lloyd, you're here," Joaquin greeted him nervously the moment he appeared, his eyelids twitching. Andrew smiled faintly. "Mr. Briggs, is the manager around?" Joaquin replied, "He is, Mr. Lloyd, Should I notify him for you?" Andrew nodded. "Go ahead." Joaquin immediately went to notify Enzo. When Enzo heard that Andrew had arrived and was asking for him by name, his heart started pounding wildly.

'That devil isn't he to cause trouble again, is he?' he thought as his palms began to sweat. Ever since the day he saw Andrew kill Benny from the Murphy family right in front of the auction house entrance, Enzo had realized the truth that people like him were worlds apart from the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. Acting tough in front of someone like that would only get you struck down. ---- So now, Enzo had no choice but to jog over and greet Andrew with a nervous smile, treating Andrew like a god he had to please. "Mr. Lloyd, you're here! Oh my, you should've let me know ahead of time. Read complete version only at

I would've sent a car to pick you up." Andrew patted the spot beside him, grinning. "Come here, let's sit down and talk." Enzo cursed under his breath but steeled himself and sat down next to Andrew. "Mr. Lloyd, just tell me what you need. If it's something I can handle, I'll make sure you're satisfied." Andrew looked at him with a half-smile. "You seem kind of scared of me. What's up with that? Am I really going to eat you alive or something?" Enzo's smile grew even more strained as he chuckled awkwardly. "Mr. Lloyd, come on now, what are you saying? Of course, I'm scared of you!

I'm just a small fry. You're the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. In Chetvine, there's probably nobody who isn't afraid of you." Andrew did not bother with the small talk and got straight to the point. "Remember that punk I took care of outside your auction house last time? You know who he was, right?" Enzo replied, "I do. His name was Benny, the scion of the Murphy ---- family. His father, Wilder Murphy, is a martial emperor. He's got a lot of pull in the Northern Martial Union." Andrew said casually, "Oh, got it." Enzo was somewhat dumbfounded. "Mr.

Lloyd, judging by your tone, you're not worried?" Andrew chuckled. "Oh, I'm worried. I'm so worried I'm thinking about jumping off a building." Enzo's face twitched. Anyone could tell this guy was full of it. Andrew patted his shoulder. "Alright, enough messing around. I came to find you because I want you to take me to the Reyes residence. I need to meet whoever's actually in charge, preferably the head of your family."

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Chapter 2432

---- Chapter 2432 Enzo froze for a moment before quickly shaking his head." Meeting Mr. Reyes Senior is impossible, or to be exact, there's zero chance of that happening. Mr. Lloyd, you might as well give up on that idea. Even I don't have the qualifications to see him in person most of the time." He forced a dry laugh and added, "But seriously, Mr. Lloyd, why do you want to meet him? The Reyes family, well... let's just say this, and I mean no offense, but we're not exactly eager to welcome you." Seeing the forced smile on his face, Andrew waved his hand casually.

"You don't need to worry about why I want to see him. What you need to do is bring me to someone important in your family, someone who actually makes decisions. If it's just some nobody, don't bother." Enzo shook his head firmly. "Mr. Lloyd, I really can't help you with that." Andrew's smile deepened. "I think you might've misunderstood something. I'm not asking for your help, and I'm not requesting a favor. I'm... ordering you." Enzo's smile froze completely, and his face twisted into something uglier than a cry. "Well then... Since you insist, Mr. ---- Lloyd, I'll make the arrangements.

But meeting Mr. Reyes Senior really isn't possible. Unless Ms. Valerie agrees to introduce you, or Mr. Reyes Senior himself decides to see you, I can't think of any other way." Andrew asked, "What if I just force my way in?" Enzo's expression turned serious. "Mr. Lloyd, I know you're strong. But let me be blunt: if you try to fight our family, even as the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, you wouldn't stand a chance." Andrew shrugged and stood up. "Fighting isn't necessary. I still prefer courtesy before force. Anyway, there's no time to waste.

Let's head to your place now." So, with Enzo leading the way, Andrew went to visit the Reyes family. As one of Chetvine's super elite families, the Reyes residence was off-limits to ordinary people. They could not even get close without risking interrogation from watchful eyes. Nonetheless, with Enzo leading, Andrew smoothly entered the Reyes family compound. Uriel Atkinson, an elderly man, was watering flowers in the garden. He was the head butler of the Reyes family. The moment Enzo saw him, he approached and respectfully greeted, "Mr. This text is hosted at

Atkinson." Uriel looked frail and old, as if he had one foot in the coffin. With ---- each step and every movement of the watering can, he wheezed and panted. "Oh, Mr. Enzo. What brings you here?" Without turning around, Uriel spoke slowly. Just saying that one sentence left him gasping for breath. Enzo said humbly, "Mr. Atkinson, I'm here because I'd like to bring someone to meet Ms. Elaine Theron. I was wondering if you could announce us." Uriel still did not turn around and said flatly, "Mr. Enzo, you should know the rules. Both the patriarch and the matriarch are away.

Right now, our family is under Ms. Theron's management. And she's not someone just anyone can visit. So, go back." Elaine Theron was actually Finnegan's second wife. With her authority, Enzo did not dare object. "If that's the case, then I'll take my leave. Mr. Atkinson, I apologize. I was too presumptuous just now." He then shot Andrew a desperate look, his face full of tension and fear. It was obvious that this frail old man was not as harmless as he appeared. That was why Enzo acted so humble and cautious, afraid to step out of line. Yet, Andrew did not move.

He kept his eyes on Uriel and said, " Your meridian's energy flow is reversed, and your core is ---- shattered. You won't live much longer. The only reason you're still breathing is because you're forcing it with sheer inner strength and energy. "For a martial emperor to end up this crippled... if I had to guess, the one who injured you must've been a martial god, right?" Enzo stared blankly, completely lost. "Mr. Lloyd, that's enough! Let's go. Mr. Atkinson is Mr. Reyes Senior's personal aide, and his words carry the same weight as the patriarch's. We can't push this any further.

We'll just come back another time." Andrew chuckled, ignoring Enzo's plea as he continued watching Uriel with interest.

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Chapter 2433

---- Chapter 2433 "That's right. I'm nearly at the end of my rope. And yes, I was indeed injured by a peerless martial god. His Heart-Crushing Palm destroyed my core and

broke every major vein in my body. If he hadn't shown mercy, I'd already be buried six feet under." As he spoke, Uriel slowly turned his head, his sharp eyes glinting as they landed on Andrew. "The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince truly lives up to his name. Go ahead, you may speak to Ms. Theron." He stepped aside, clearing the garden path. Andrew did not hesitate or bother with formalities.

He simply walked past, heading toward the pavilion on the other side of the garden. Enzo looked dumbfounded. 'That's it? Mr. Atkinson is letting him through just like that? A second ago, he just said no!' He could not make sense of how these powerful martial figures operated, always so unpredictable and contradictory. Uriel followed behind Andrew with steady steps, his voice breaking the silence. "I'm curious. Since you can see my condition so clearly, tell me... do you think I still have a chance to live?" ---- Andrew walked ahead, shaking his head, then nodding again. Uriel frowned.

"The shake means I'm beyond saving, I suppose. But the nod... what does that mean?" Andrew said calmly, "You're doomed, that's why I shook my head. But I nodded because, technically, you still have a sliver of a chance." Uriel's eyelid twitched, his tone turning cold. "And where exactly does that sliver lie? If I think you're mocking me, Ms. Theron's garden might end up with a fresh pile of fertilizer today." Andrew smiled as if he had not noticed Uriel's threat. He replied, "For most people, you'd be hopeless. A shattered energy core is something even the gods can't fix.

But I'm not a god, and I can do things gods can't. I can't restore your core, but I can keep you alive." Enzo silently groaned at how insufferable Andrew was. He wondered how someone could sound this arrogant and still keep a straight face. He thought Andrew was practically begging to get punched. Uriel let out a cold snort. "You? Really? I'd like to hear the details." Andrew shook his head. "I only said I could save your life. But you seem to be missing the main point. I can save you, sure, but why would I? Whether you live or die has nothing to do with me.

---- So, sorry, you want the details, but I'm not in the mood to waste words." Uriel fell silent. Instead of getting angry, he seemed thoughtful, watching Andrew's back with keen interest. Enzo, however, was nearly trembling from fear. The Reyes family had about ten senior butlers, but Uriel was on another level entirely, and even Valerie feared him. The man only answered to one person: Finnegan. Everyone else, no matter their rank, was nothing in his eyes.

He was a terrifying martial emperor, and if Finnegan gave the order, Uriel could wipe out any member of the Reyes family without hesitation. That was why no one within the family dared to cross him. Yet Andrew, of all people, had just told this man he could save him, only to turn around and say he would not bother. Anyone else would have been slaughtered on the spot. The man was either fearless or insane. In the main hall of the pavilion, behind a gauze curtain, Andrew met Finnegan's second wife, Elaine. "You may go now. The rightful source is

This is my first time meeting the chosen one of the Lloyd family's royal bloodline. I've long been curious to ---- see what became of the boy who once made all of Chetvine talk. Has he faded into obscurity, or does his light still shine?" Her face couldn't be seen behind the gauze, but her voice was like a songbird's, sweet, melodic, and just a little husky. There was something teasing about it, too, something that drew you in and made you wonder what kind of beauty was hiding behind that veil.

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- Chapter 2434

Chapter 2434

---- Chapter 2434 "Well then, Ms. Theron, I'll take my leave and let you two talk." Uriel glanced at Andrew before turning to walk out. Andrew ignored him, frowning slightly as he looked toward the curtain. Everyone said the Reyes family's upper ranks were strange and unpredictable, people whose behavior could not be measured by common sense or logic. Among the major houses in Chetvine, none were more mysterious or morally gray than the Reyes family. And the force behind them, the Umbral Peak Sect, was practically the definition of evil. Elaine was certainly living up to that reputation.

By right, Andrew was just a guest, a stranger even. Elaine had no reason to stay alone with him, especially since certain factions in Chetvine already had issues with him. Some people probably turned red with anger just at the mention of his name. Yet, his woman was being all mysterious and secretive, and Andrew had no idea what she was up to. Still, it did not really matter. Since he was already here, he would roll with

whatever came. ---- As if sensing Andrew's wariness, Elaine chuckled softly again, her voice tender and melodious. "You don't need to be nervous.

"I won't eat you." Andrew said flatly, "I'm not nervous. I just want to ask if you have any advice for me. If not, I'd like to discuss the purpose of my visit with you." Her voice turned cold. "No rush. What interests me most is you and your father. The rest doesn't concern me much." Andrew's heart skipped a beat. He silently wondered if Reginald had some messy connection with one of Finnegan's favorites, too. Judging by her tone, she sounded like she wanted to dig into his father's news. Just like Tiana and Victoria had before. If that was the case, then it spelled trouble.

Nothing good ever came from people chasing after Reginald's shadow. It usually led to grudges, anger, and a great deal of misplaced blame directed at him. Andrew was not afraid of trouble, but any chance of making a deal with the Reyes family would go up in smoke. While he was quietly thinking about how to handle the situation, Elaine spoke again. "You really do look like your father. Almost too much, actually." ---- Andrew did not know what to say, so he forced a smile. "Yeah, people always say we look alike." From behind the curtain came a soft, almost playful correction. Check latest chapters at

No, you and Reginald aren't actually alike, not in the real sense. You just look like him, because you carry his blood. But what fascinates me is you. "Like must be replaced by like. You're different, though. Your father was a giant, and your mother was an even greater one. The child born of their union... is a being beyond imagination. I suspect you're not just a giant... You're a child of God himself." She added, "You're far more captivating than Reginald ever was. I never lie. Your very existence is an anomaly..." Her laughter at the end was light and coy, almost shy.

It was as if she were embarrassed yet delighted all the same. Andrew was utterly confused now. So what was it with this woman? Was she his father's old flame, or was her genuine interest in him?

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Chapter 2435

---- Chapter 2435 "Originally, I didn't want to meet anyone from the Lloyd royal bloodline," Elaine said, her voice suddenly turning cold. "I hate every single one of them. No, hate isn't even strong enough. They disgust me. They make me sick to my stomach." She continued, "But you're different. First, because you're Reginald's son. And second, because I once saw you in person, and I still remember the impression you left. There are very few young men in this world like you "The moment I saw you back then, I imagined that if I ever had a child, I'd want him to be like you. But fate is cruel.

I'll never have children of my own in this lifetime. And for reasons I can't quite explain, that tiny, strange feeling made me break my own rule and grant you this meeting. So now, tell me what you came for. My patience is limited. You have three minutes." Andrew gave a small nod. Now this was how a true leader of a great family should carry herself. Cold, impatient, authoritative, and overwhelmingly composed. Whatever strange behavior she had shown earlier was just a brief lapse. Nonetheless, everyone had a past, and Andrew did not care to pry into it.

---- After thinking it through for a moment, he finally said, "I'm here to propose an alliance through marriage with the Reyes family." There was silence behind the curtain, then came a laugh, clear and light, like the ringing of a bell Still laughing, she asked, "That's interesting. What did you just say? You want to form an alliance through marriage with the Reyes family? I have to admit, I didn't see that coming at all. I thought you came to ask for help, or perhaps to build a connection, or even to uncover certain secrets. But I never imagined you'd be here to ask for a marriage alliance.

"So tell me, which woman from my family caught your eye? Whichever one you want, I can make it happen. But the price is that the head of the Lloyd royal house, Patriarch Donovan himself, must come over and kneel at my family altar for an hour. Andrew did not even hesitate before shaking his head. "No matter what I came for, that condition is impossible." The curtain fell silent again, the air growing tense. However, Andrew did not seem to notice her displeasure or the pressure she radiated. He calmly continued, "The Lloyd royal house and I are no longer on the same path.

So it's not possible for Patriarch Donovan to come here. ---- "Still, let me be honest. The Reyes family is powerful and respected throughout the world, But the Lloyd royals? They move the pieces that shape that very world. So tell me, have you ever seen a player bow to one of his own chess pieces? Especially one that doesn't know its place?" Elaine scoffed but did not show anger. "You have quite the mouth on you," she said. "I'll admit, the Lloyds do have a hand in the game. But who told you or gave you the confidence to think my family is just a slightly bigger chess piece? Read full story at

"Let me be frank. The world is vast. The Lloyd royals aren't the only powerhouse anymore. There are plenty of fierce ones rising, and who wins in the end is far from certain." Andrew shook his head slightly. "To me, the Reyes family is indeed like a mountain, tall and commanding. I wouldn't dare to say I can challenge you. But I've already made it clear: I'm not acting on behalf of the Lloyd royals. "Still, your tone gives away a lot. You have ambition, and you have an appetite to match.

But the truth is, no matter how mighty the Reyes family stands, in the eyes of the Lloyd royals, you're still not an equal opponent." He continued. "If you're so confident, you might as well bring out the Umbral Peak Sect that stands behind you. Only then would you be qualified to sit at the same table with the Lloyd royals. ---- "As for demanding Patriarch Donovan to kneel before you? Be realistic. You can't make that happen. Neither can Mr. Reyes Senior, and neither can the leader of the Umbral Peak Sect himself. That fact doesn't need to be debated. Everyone already knows it...

It's practically common sense."

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Chapter 2436

---- Chapter 2436 Elaine remained cold as she replied," Yes, what you said is a fact. Though I'm reluctant, I have to admit that right now, our family isn't qualified to be mentioned in the same breath as the Lloyd royals. However, you're even aware of the Umbral Peak Sect behind our family." She continued, "Andrew, it seems you've gone through quite a lot over the years. The charming young man you once were has turned into someone far more complicated and impossible to read. For original chapters go to

"Honestly, I still prefer how you looked back then, riding your horse by the bridge, with the whole city's beauties waving their handkerchiefs at you. Grown men sometimes aren't as likable. Just like women, after growing up, they become calculating, petty, and greedy for fame. It's never a good look." Andrew said calmly, "Thanks for the reminder. But what I've become wasn't decided by me. Everything is life's inevitability. Ms. Theron, you've spent your years behind the walls of power, commanding the world from your seat, surrounded by loyal guards, living without worry.

"You speak, and lives are changed. But you may not realize that that's not what life is really like. Hardship is actually the main tone of life." ---- This time, Elaine did not get angry. She was unfazed, sighing as she replied lazily, "I just feel that the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince from back then was more charming, more adored by all of Chetvine. "Thinking back, every household in this city talked about the Lloyd family's Dragon

Prince. You were the golden boy that everyone envied. You're right. Boys eventually grow into men, forged into men of iron and resolve.

My earlier words were my bias." She added, "Right now, you, having experienced so much, are truly different. Even if I still love how you looked back then, we can't go back. Now, let's return to the main topic. Patriarch Donovan doesn't need to kneel at our family altar, but if you wish to form a marriage alliance with our family, he must bring substantial gifts and come in person. You know how much the Reyes family values prestige and spectacle." She said, "In Chetvine, your family is the most hated. Because none of you bow to anyone, not in name, nor in pride.

Over time, people have come to hate you, but they also envy you, and deep down, they want to replace you. So, I hope you understand where I'm coming from. Can you make that happen?" Andrew smiled faintly. "That's still not possible. Patriarch Donovan is old now, and as the younger generation, it's our duty to take care of things for him. He won't personally attend to a ---- marriage proposal. Also, Ms. Theron, let me clarify something: it's not me who wants to marry into your family. It's my junior." Elaine's composure finally cracked, her tone sharp with anger.

" You've rejected every single one of my conditions! Are you treating this marriage like a joke? Don't forget that it's you who came here seeking this alliance, not me begging you for one. "And besides, if it's not you marrying into my family, then who is this so-called junior of yours? Do you think the women of the Reyes family are so cheap that anyone can just claim them?" Andrew's voice remained steady. "Ms. Theron, we're discussing serious business here. Let's leave emotions and pride out of it and be rational. Your conditions are neither fair nor equal.

"The Reyes family's influence doesn't warrant Patriarch Donovan's personal involvement. You want prestige and publicity, but we won't lower our standing for it. Besides, my junior isn't just anyone. He's Amari Goodman from Sovereign's Apothecary, an eighth-grade divine alchemist. I came here simply to propose a match on his behalf." Elaine's tone shifted, caught between surprise and curiosity. "Mr. Goodman from Sovereign's Apothecary? I know him. The beauty elixirs I use are all from him, and I don't trust anyone else's work but his.

"But Andrew, even if you're his senior, don't you think this is ---- somewhat unnecessary? How old is he this year? I'm afraid he's getting on in years, right? Is there really a need for you to arrange a marriage for him?"

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Chapter 2437

---- Chapter 2437 Andrew chuckled. "Of course it's necessary. Ms. Theron, it's not like you haven't seen old men in their 70s finding new love and marrying girls barely out of high school. Sure, Amari's a little older, but who says he can't get married? For all we know, he might even have a kid or two and keep the family line going." Elaine snorted. "Fine, what you said makes sense. At least you two have the qualifications and confidence to speak like this in front of me. However, which young lady in our family has Mr. Goodman set his sights on?"

The Reyes family's women aren't wildflowers by the roadside. You know that marrying one of our family's daughters isn't something just anyone can accomplish. Moreover, Mr. Goodman is indeed quite old." Andrew smiled. "That's actually simple. A big age gap can be filled with true love. And as for where true love comes from, that's easy too: money, power, and luxury. I'm sure you get what I mean." From behind the curtain came a faint, flustered sound, half scolding, half amused. "You're just like your father, a shameless bastard. But then again, that's the world we live in now.

As long as there's wealth and power, anything's negotiable. Besides his age, Amari is indeed qualified to marry one of our ladies. I just didn't expect that you'd be backing him up. ---- "So tell me, which young lady of the Reyes family has Mr. Goodman, or rather you, set your sights on? We have hundreds of daughters, all of them beautiful. Not a single one is plain, and none of them is ordinary. So if you or Mr. Goodman want to win one of them over, it won't be easy." Andrew smirked. "Whether it's easy or not, we'll find out later.

For now, let me tell you which young lady Amari's interested in. She's got some talent, good looks, and a strong personality. Mostly, I picked her for him because she's got nice hips, a good sign she can bear children." Elaine immediately cut him off, her voice sharp. "What nonsense! Watch your tone, I don't like how you're saying that. Just tell me who she is. If it were you asking for yourself, I wouldn't even need to consult Finnegan, and you could have your pick. But for Mr. Goodman, that privilege takes a little discount. So don't be too picky." Andrew grinned. "Fair enough.

The lady in question is your very own Ms. Valerie Reyes. I heard she's a major general in the military, so I'd say she's a decent match for Amari." This time, there was no soft chuckle or teasing reply from behind the curtain, only dead silence. Then, after a long pause, Elaine's voice burst out, dripping with disbelief and fury. "Valerie? Do you even realize she's Finnegan's most beloved ---- daughter? And did you just say that a major general like her is just a decent match for Mr. Goodman? Andrew, go look in a mirror and take a good look at yourself and Amari.

You're dreaming, ridiculous dreams at that. You want Valerie, the most beautiful woman in our family, to marry that old relic? Aren't you reaching for something impossible?" The

sarcasm in her voice was razor-sharp. If she did not have a soft spot for Andrew, she probably would have ordered him thrown out on the spot. Now she was genuinely furious. She thought Andrew was delusional, utterly absurd. After all, Valerie was not just any woman; even someone like Conrad, or an heir from another great house, would barely qualify to pursue her.

Although Amari was an eighth-grade divine alchemist, matching him with Valerie was completely impossible. In Elaine's view, not even Andrew himself could dream of such a match, let alone Amari. Discover more novels at

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Chapter 2438

---- Chapter 2438 Despite Elaine's disdain, Andrew remained calm. He said, "Ms. Theron, everything in this world depends on human effort. I believe nothing is impossible. Generally speaking, impossible things are only impossible because the price hasn't been set right. As long as the price is right, even mortal enemies can bury the hatchet and make peace, can't they?" Elaine let out a sharp, incredulous laugh. "Oh, really? Go ahead and name your price. You actually think you can put a number on Valerie? You're arrogant beyond measure.

Even if it were you asking to marry Valerie, it would still be a nightmare of politics and power, not something you can buy with words." Andrew did not waste words and pulled out an unremarkable bottle. Inside were ten ninth-grade supreme elixirs he had refined. In terms of value, they were enough to drive even martial emperors crazy and make them fight desperately to obtain them. Taking two steps forward, Andrew approached the gauze curtain. From behind it, Elaine's voice carried a hint of tension. "What are you doing?

You should know you can't get within three feet of me." Andrew said calmly, "Mr. Atkinson is standing guard right ---- outside the door, ready to strike at any moment. I can still tell that much. But you don't need to be nervous at all. This is the wedding gift. Amari's heart is set on Ms. Valerie. No one else will do, for him or for me." As he spoke, Andrew flicked the small bottle into the air.

The curtain parted for a brief second, allowing the bottle to slip through before it sealed itself again. Yet, for someone like Andrew, even that single instant was enough, and he caught a glimpse of Elaine's face. She was stunningly beautiful, graceful, and almost his age. For a fleeting second, their eyes met, and the air seemed to still between them. Elaine's cheeks flushed slightly as she shot him a glare. Andrew, realizing his slip,

quickly cleared his throat Changing the subject, he said, "Ms. Theron, please have a look. The most update novels are published on

If you still don't wish to consider the proposal after that, I'll leave right away with the gift and find someone else who might appreciate it." Elaine huffed coldly. "Don't rush me. I want to see what kind of trick you're pulling this time." She uncorked the small bottle. The moment she did, a rich, intoxicating fragrance filled the air, so strong it nearly made her dizzy. ---- She gasped. "This is..." The words stuck in her throat as she drew in a sharp breath. Andrew simply smiled and waited for her to regain her composure, then answer whether she agreed or not. Elaine's voice trembled.

"Ninth-grade supreme elixirs, and ten of them at once. As far as I know, Sovereign's Apothecary doesn't have a ninth-grade supreme alchemist in residence. Those only exist in the royal houses or within the Divine Alchemists. But this .. this isn't one pill... It's ten! You've truly managed to surprise me. I can't deny that it's a tempting offer." Andrew smiled. "Since you find it satisfactory, do you think this gift is enough?"

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Chapter 2439

---- Chapter 2439 Elaine huffed. "Just speaking about the gift itself, of course, I'm satisfied. This would be enough to marry a few legitimate young ladies from the Reyes family. But Valerie isn't just any ordinary bloodline member of the Reyes family. She's Finnegan's most beloved daughter, and also the Reyes family's most promising young talent. You're really putting me in a difficult position by doing this." Andrew shrugged. "I don't think there's anything difficult about it. Both our sides have sufficient strength and prestigious reputations; we're respectable people.

And the gift I'm offering is sincere enough. So you really don't need to trouble yourself over this. In my opinion, just agree to it, and we can discuss a date for the two of them to tie the knot." Elaine gave a sharp, amused laugh. "You're really something, aren't you? Everyone knows Valerie isn't just another member of the Reyes family, yet you talk like it's your right to decide her future. Fine then... Let's do this properly. I'll speak to Valerie first If she agrees, I'll report it to Finnegan and see what he says. How's that?" Andrew shook his head.

"That's not going to work for me." Elaine's lips twitched, the color rising in her cheeks. This man really had the nerve. Power or not, how dare he talk to her in that ---- tone? Andrew continued, "In powerhouses, marriage alliances are common and decided by the parents or the matchmakers. As long as you agree, then Ms. Valerie's opinion and

thoughts don't really matter. If her elders arrange for her to marry a respectable man, she should be grateful." Elaine frowned. "That's not how this works.

If it were any other woman, I'd have already agreed, especially with such a generous gift, but like I said, Valerie's special to us. What you've offered is remarkable, I won't deny that. But I can't force Valerie into something she doesn't want." Andrew was frustrated. He knew this approach still would not work. No matter how much he gave, the Reyes family would still need to consider it and could not just finalize everything with one stroke and provide a definite answer. After all, Valerie was a true prodigy.

If she had just married Amari like that, the Reyes family's standards would seem far too low. "Fine, I won't rush you, but I hope you won't keep me waiting too long." As Andrew spoke, he revealed another plan. "By the way, I'm preparing to leave Sovereign's Apothecary and go independent, breaking their monopoly on elixirs and alchemists." He explained, "Right now, everything is ready, and I just need the ---- right opportunity. I urgently need a few super-powerful forces with influence and military strength to join as partners.

Do you think your family might be interested?" Elaine raised a brow, surprised. "You're planning to leave Sovereign's Apothecary and go independent? Don't you think that's a bit... unrealistic? Sovereign's Apothecary is considered sacred ground for alchemists. "Every alchemist dreams of joining them, not competing with them. And behind them stand the Divine Alchemists, the most dominant order in existence. Challenging their position... Well, forgive me for saying it, but that sounds like a fantasy."

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Chapter 2440

---- Chapter 2440 Andrew said calmly, "Since when were titles and power reserved for noble blood? In the past, sure, the Divine Alchemists ruled everything. However, alchemy is the lifeline of every martial artist in the world, and though I'm just a ninth-grade supreme alchemist, I believe I can challenge them." He met her silence through the veil, a silence that stretched much longer than before. After what felt like ages, Elaine finally spoke, her voice sounding uncertain. "Did you just say... you're already a ninth-grade supreme alchemist?" Andrew smiled. "As real as it gets. Get full chapters from f

Otherwise, Ms. Theron, where do you think all those supreme elixirs came from? Elaine sighed. "Alright, I can't find any reason not to believe you. I didn't expect you to have

such accomplishments in alchemy as well. I take back what I said earlier. You're no longer the elegant young man from before, but your charm has only increased. And don't think I'm being shallow. Men need absolute strength to back them up." Andrew maintained his composure. "So, Ms. Theron, will your family join the new force I'm organizing?" ---- Elaine laughed. "Of course.

Only a fool would refuse an invitation from a supreme alchemist. And I've always prided myself on being smart. However, there is one condition: in the new force you're organizing, our family must be in a controlling position." Andrew smiled. "Ms. Theron, I'm returning your earlier words to you. You're dreaming. If I let your family control the force I'm organizing, where would that leave my dignity? What would be the point?" Elaine said in frustration, "I knew you wouldn't take even the slightest loss. Fine, let's leave it at that. Our family will participate.

Soon enough, someone will come to coordinate with you." Andrew nodded. "In that case, I'll take my leave." Elaine called out, "Wait. I have some news here that you might want to hear. Our dear Mr. Vazquez, the one who's practically godlike, has a dog, a particularly vicious one. It's always been the one doing the biting, but this time, someone caught it off guard and beat it bloody. I heard its strength dropped a level, and it's seriously injured. Mr.

Vazquez was furious, and now Chetvine is crawling with his people, hunting down whoever dared to provoke him." Her words carried a clear undertone, yet Andrew showed no reaction. He simply turned and walked away. ---- At the doorway, Uriel stood there with a blank expression. "You were the one who attacked Jaden, right?" Uriel asked. Andrew flashed a small smile. "Take a guess." Then, he walked off as if nothing had happened. Uriel frowned and turned back inside. The silk drapes slowly parted, and Elaine stepped out in a lavish gown fit for royalty.

She looked to be around her mid-20s, so alluring and graceful that she could melt anyone's resolve. Every smile, every glance was the very picture of an incomparable beauty. Elaine mumbled, "Uriel, what do you think? Was it Andrew who ambushed Jaden?"

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Chapter 2441

---- Chapter 2441 Uriel lowered his head slightly and said, "Across all of Chetvine, you won't find many people with a motive like his. There are people who would dare to assassinate Jaden and have the strength to do it. But all things considered, only Mr.

Lloyd would have such audacious boldness and capability." He added, "Still, from what we learned, Jaden's opponent was injured just as severely as he was. Yet just now, Andrew's aura was very stable. Though he did have some obvious external injuries, that alone isn't enough to confirm he was the one who tried to kill Jaden." Elaine snorted.

"Don't overthink it. It was definitely him. Though I can't provide solid proof, he's had this seemingly harmless nature since childhood, yet he causes chaos everywhere and fears nothing, not even the sky falling. I even suspect that Benny, the heir of the Murphy family at the Grand Auction House, was taken out by him, too. Andrew is no easy target." Uriel pondered for a moment before speaking. "Ms. Theron, about his proposal just now... Are you really going to consider it? Ms.

Valerie is no ordinary person." Elaine's eyes flickered, and she said coldly, "No one can resist the temptation of ten supreme elixirs. Not even me, despite having no more desires. But the thought of Valerie marrying ---- down to Amari? I'm not willing to accept that." Uriel said, "This matter must be reported to Mr. Reyes Senior. And we must also ask for Ms. Valerie's opinion. But we do have a third option that's easier, cleaner, and less trouble." Elaine smiled faintly. "I know what you mean, take the money and skip the deed, and take the ten supreme elixirs by force.

Still, did you notice how casually the boy left those items behind? "He didn't even flinch. You saw how he walked away and left the goods. That shows he's not afraid of us or that we'll double- cross him. If we dare to, he definitely has some countermeasures to target our family." Uriel snorted coldly. "He wouldn't dare." Elaine waved her hand. "Drop the idea of double-crossing him. I'm not afraid of him, but Reginald and the Lloyd royals aren't to be trifled with. Moreover, he's a ninth-grade supreme alchemist.

That fact alone makes maintaining good relations with him worth more than anything else." Uriel nodded in agreement. "You're being careful as always. I think you're right." Elaine asked, "Is Valerie at home right now?" Uriel answered, "She's not. But she should return later. Ms. Valerie appears to be very interested in Jaden's attack. She's --- - quite eager to know who tried to kill him." Elaine pressed her hand to her forehead, pained. "I'm not that much older than her, but I wonder when she'll change that. restless nature of hers. Forget it. When she comes back, have her come see me.

I'll feel her out and see how she really feels about this match." Uriel's eyes widened. "Ms. Theron, we could avoid taking the elixirs by force, but you're not seriously planning to accept Andrew's proposal to have Amari marry Ms. Valerie, are you? That would cause her to lose her mind." Elaine shook her head. "I'm not agreeing directly, and I won't force her. But I will advise her to consider it carefully. Andrew might truly become a benefactor to our Reyes family." Uriel fell silent, his eyes thoughtful and contemplative.

Meanwhile, as Andrew left the Reyes family, he was intercepted halfway. "Mr. Horton would like to invite you, Mr. Lloyd, to have tea with him," one man said. Andrew smiled. "May I politely decline the invite?" The man's presence was heavy, and his gaze fierce.

"I'm afraid you can't. If you refuse our invitation, then as servants, we will have no choice but to force you to join us. And that will very ---- likely end in bloodshed."

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Chapter 2442

---- Chapter 2442 Andrew did not even bother to talk and launched a kick straight out. The other person roared, his aura surging as he raised both hands to block. However, it was useless as Andrew's sudden, explosive kick sent him flying, and he shot through the air, crashing through a shop at the end of the street with a thunderous boom. Pedestrians coming and going on the street were stunned, some panicking slightly. For high-level martial artists to brazenly fight in public was a major taboo.

When martial artists use their skills to break the law, especially bullying the weak and harming innocents, the military and several special departments in Chetvine would strike without mercy. When that happened, the punishment would be severe. Even though these people were Jaden's lackeys, and Jaden himself was a subordinate of Guillermo, currently Holtrien's most powerful figure, the military would not hold back when punishing such incidents.

Obviously aware of this, the martial saint who had been knocked down by Andrew's kick climbed out of the dust and debris, ---- looking disheveled with blood at the corner of his mouth and extremely vicious eyes. "You son of a bitch, just wait for Mr. Horton. You're not getting away with this today." He waved his hand, called to his other companions, and left without looking back. Andrew shrugged and leisurely walked away as well. It was not surprising that Jaden would suspect him. In fact, he had known all along that many people in Chetvine would immediately turn their attention to him.

After all, while there were people who dared to attack Guillermo's subordinates in broad daylight, none were as bold as Andrew. Right now, Guillermo was at the height of his power, so much so that even the royal clan had to show him respect. And for someone to attack his favorite man? That was basically slapping Guillermo in the face. Naturally, investigations and revenge would follow. As always, since Andrew dared to make a move, he was not afraid. He might not be able to defeat Guillermo yet, but there was no way he would bow down and take it quietly either.

In fact, he had thought it through already. Once he figured out how to unlock the final seal on his energy core, he would not ---- mind burning every bridge. If things in the country got too messy, he would just take his women and leave for another continent.

Across the ocean, Andrew's name alone would still command respect. And besides, Reginald was still out there somewhere, watching, waiting, ready to back him up from the shadows. One of them was in the open, the other hiding in the shadows, working together seamlessly.

Later, instead of returning to the Lloyd family estate, Andrew headed straight for the Martial Tower and took the elevator up to the higher floors. Luna looked surprised when he walked in. "What are you doing here?" Andrew smiled. "Came to see you." Luna pressed her lips together, at a rare loss for words. Beside her, Leslie giggled and covered her mouth with a knowing smile. "Well then, General, I'll give you two some privacy." Luna gave a curt nod, her cool expression returning as she looked back at Andrew. "Alright, say it. What are you really here for?" Andrew kept smiling.

"I already said it...I came to see you." ---- Luna blinked. "Excuse me? I don't like it when you talk like that," she muttered, glancing down, unsure if she was embarrassed or irritated. Andrew sighed helplessly. "Fine, if you don't like it, I won't say it again. I actually came to find a martial technique. Could you help me with that?" Luna looked genuinely surprised. "You're looking for a new technique? You already have the Dragon-Slaying Palm and Inferno Strike. Those two are among the strongest martial arts in existence. What else could you possibly need?"

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Chapter 2443

---- Chapter 2443 Andrew nodded. "It's necessary. I'm looking for Silverthorn Monastery's Fang and Claw's Demise." Luna frowned. "Silverthorn Monastery's Fang and Claw's Demise might be refined, but it's not known for its destructive power. It's also just an Obscure-tier technique, not even Earthly-tier. Can I ask what you need it for?" Andrew smiled. "To kill someone." The light in Luna's beautiful eyes flickered twice. "Mr. Vazquez's subordinate, Jaden, recently survived an assassination attempt that nearly killed him. This incident has already caused quite a stir in Chetvine.

Right now, all of Chetvine is looking for that audacious person. "And Jaden's greatest strength is his ability to transform into a beast. His special cultivation method gives him beast-like ferocity and brutality, and he can heal from even the most severe injuries. "So now, you just happen to be looking for Fang and Claw's Demise, a technique that might not be powerful overall, but is. devastating against creatures with corrupted or beastly energy." Luna's gaze burned into him. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

"Andrew, if I put all that together, ---- am I right to assume you're the one who attacked Jaden?" Andrew did not hide anything under her piercing stare. "Yeah, it was me. And that was just the appetizer. The main course comes next. I'll make sure he swallows his own downfall, every last bite." Luna slowly exhaled. "Come with me. I know which floor Fang and Claw's Demise is on." Andrew followed behind her, but felt somewhat uncomfortable. "Aren't you going to arrest me? Turn me in to Mr. Vazquez?"

Or at least ask me why?" Her tall, poised figure moved ahead of him, her ponytail swaying slightly behind her. A faint scent drifted through the air, and Andrew blinked in surprise. Did the ever-alooof Luna actually wear perfume? Then he heard her speak softly. "Whatever you do, I won't question it, and I won't try to stop you. From now on, I want to be in the same camp as you. If you'll allow it, I want to be your friend, your comrade-in-arms, and..." Andrew asked, "And what?" As she walked ahead, he could not see her expression clearly. Then, he heard her voice, low but soft. ---- "And..."

I don't know. In any case, I hope you're well, better than I am." Andrew simply replied, "Thank you." Fang and Claw's Demise was stored on the 83rd floor of Martial Tower. Luna's clearance level allowed her to retrieve it easily. "Here you go. I've actually trained in this technique before. How should I put it? It has good technique but lacks power. Its most miraculous aspect is that it carries sacred chants when executed, which has an excellent deterrent effect on beasts and animals. "If you want to use it against Jaden's beast transformation, it should work very well.

But even if it works well, Jaden himself is no pushover. I think killing him might be difficult. And..." She paused, her eyes worried as she spoke. "Andrew, I really hope you don't completely burn bridges with Mr. Vazquez. He's not the kind of man we can afford to provoke right now." Andrew smiled. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." He took the Fang and Claw's Demise manual and began to look through it.

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Chapter 2444

---- Chapter 2444 Luna stood to the side, quietly watching. Gradually, her brow began to furrow. Andrew was browsing through it way too fast. Fang and Claw's Demise had a total of 18 unpredictable moves. Though it was only an Obscure-tier martial technique, mastering it was not something that could be done overnight. Even Luna herself had needed about two weeks, plus practical combat training, before she could fully integrate Fang and Claw's Demise. Yet, looking at Andrew's pace, flipping page after page, he seemed completely relaxed. This was somewhat unreal.

Time passed, and soon half an hour had gone by. Andrew closed the manual and handed it to Luna. "Done. You can put it back now." Luna accepted it without thinking, then froze. "You already memorized all of it?" Andrew smiled faintly without speaking. Instead, he began demonstrating on the spot. The opening stance moved with the powerful, deliberate grace ---- of a dragon and the agile certainty of a tiger.

This was followed by an aura of overwhelming pressure, a palpable sense of their combined might. Then, the technique exploded into a furious, chaotic clash, a true battle between the two legendary beasts. Finally, it culminated in a display of absolute mastery, the subduing of the dragon and the taming of the tiger. There were 18 moves in total, and to his own astonishment, Andrew executed every single one in perfect unison with the manual. Luna's expression shifted from astonishment to disbelief, then from disbelief to heavy silence.

Because not only did Andrew replicate every move precisely, but soon he began to evolve them, channeling his energy core's true power. The air around them trembled faintly with echoes of dragon roars and tiger growls. "You've mastered it?" Luna's voice was hoarse with disbelief. Andrew withdrew his stance and smiled. "Barely. But martial arts have their own mysteries. It takes real combat and constant refinement to truly move with instinct. Give me three days, and I'll have it completely mastered." Three days? Luna felt an unexpected sting, deep and personal. UPDATE FROM

---- It had taken her nearly two months to master the same technique, and even then, Philip had praised her as someone born for combat. Yet, Andrew claimed he needed only three days. For the first time, Luna truly understood what it meant to feel humbled. Andrew noticed her silence and tilted his head. "What's wrong, Ms. Phelan?" Luna snapped back to reality and bit her lower lip. "Nothing, I just feel like this is surreal. Andrew, you're really amazing. I rarely admire anyone, but you, Mr. Turman, and your father all seem like you're from another world. "Especially you.

Being close to you like this, I realized even more how wrong and ridiculous my judgment was when I first met you. Andrew waved his hand dismissively. "I'm not as great as you're saying. Your martial foundation isn't much worse than mine. You just lack a special training opportunity. Once you experience what I've been through, you won't be any worse than me." Luna instinctively pressed. "What kind of training opportunity? Is it too late for me now? Just tell me." Andrew smiled. "Forget it.

That kind of opportunity is better left ---- alone because it requires sacrificing something more important than life itself. Things like despair, fear, and complete disillusionment. But the cruelest part is that your loved ones either die or go into exile. All the beauty from your past gets destroyed. Trust me, as a woman, you wouldn't want to face that. Luna's pride and stubbornness flared up at his words. "Impossible. I don't think I'd ever break from something like that. I'm not just any woman, and any ordinary woman wouldn't have made it this far." Andrew met her eyes.

"To me, you are a woman. A beautiful, strong, remarkable one, but still a woman. And in my book, any woman by my side doesn't get to suffer. Not even a little." Luna froze, mumbling, "Wait, what did you just say? Did you just say... I'm one of the women by your side?" As she asked, her voice trembled, and so did her heart. It felt like a jolt of lightning had rushed through her, making her bones tingle. No man had ever spoken to her like that, with that mix of tenderness and quiet dominance.

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Chapter 2445

---- Chapter 2445 Andrew looked a little embarrassed and rubbed his nose. "Oh, I meant you're my friend. And you're a woman, so technically, that makes you one of the women around me, right?" Luna's mood instantly lifted. "No problem with that." She smiled brightly and added, "Come on, I'll walk you out. By the way, I have some info on Jaden's whereabouts. Do you want it?" Andrew grinned.

"If you're giving, I'm taking." Something flickered in Luna's heart, and she blurted out without thinking, "If you want it, then I'll give it to you." The moment the words left her mouth, her face turned bright red. What kind of shameless thing had she just said? How could she be so careless and blurt out something so suggestive? Thankfully, Andrew did not seem to notice anything odd. The two of them walked out of the Martial Tower together, and Luna personally saw him off until his figure disappeared down the road, ---
- Then, she turned back toward the tower. This content belongs to

She had thought today's shift at the Martial Tower would be as dull and quiet as usual, but now her chest felt like waves crashing against a shore, restless and alive. "Uh, General, are you... happy about something?" Leslie looked up at Luna with a strange expression. Luna kept her face cold and said nothing. Leslie grew bolder, smirking. "Got closer with Mr. Lloyd, huh? Or did something happen between you two?" That finally broke Luna's composure. She snapped, flustered, "Don't ask questions you shouldn't. You're too nosy." Leslie snorted a laugh.

"General, you're blushing." Meanwhile, in a hidden manor deep within Chetvine, Jaden sat stone-faced as his subordinates reported to him. His jaw was tight, and his teeth clenched audibly. "Mr. Horton, that's exactly what happened. That guy didn't give you any respect at all. We just asked him to come over for questioning, and that bastard started swinging." Jaden crossed one leg over the other, his voice flat. "Good. If he ---- dared to throw hands, then I'll make sure he pays for it.

But first, we need evidence proving he's the one who attacked me." He turned his cold gaze to Rio Tripp, the martial saint who had been sent flying through a storefront earlier. "You've studied countless combat styles and martial systems. Based on your fight, was it Andrew who attacked me?" Rio looked nervous and scratched the back of his head. "Mr. Horton, I'm sorry for being useless. I tried to test him, but he was way too fast and too strong. I didn't even have time to react before I was sent flying. He did have some external wounds, but they were just surface-level.

Internally, he seemed fine." He hesitated, then continued carefully, "Based on that alone, I'd say it wasn't him who ambushed you. You mentioned that the attacker was also injured that night, and badly too. Unless he's a god-tier cultivator like Mr. Vazquez, there's no way he could've recovered this fast and be completely unscathed." Jaden nodded slowly, his expression unreadable. "You're right. If it wasn't Andrew who attacked me, then who the hell was it?" No one answered because nobody knew. The more Jaden thought about it, the more furious he became.

Even if that bastard didn't attack me, I'll still make him suffer. He needs to pay for crossing me!" ---- He slammed his palm down, eyes burning. "He dared to challenge me at the Grand Auction House and refused to show respect to Mr. Vazquez, making a fool out of me in public. Just for that, I'll make sure he regrets it. The Cunningham and Robertson families might not dare to act, but I don't care about such nonsense." His voice turned cold, his tone dripping with venom. "As long as Mr. Vazquez is pleased, I can kill whoever I want. After that, I'll disappear from Chetvine for a while.

Who's going to stop me?" He sneered, eyes flashing with cruelty. "That so-called Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family? I'll turn him into a dead mutt." With a loud crash, Jaden slammed his hand on the coffee table, shattering it into splinters as he stood up. The few confidants in the room froze, their hearts racing. Nobody dared to speak, because everyone knew Jaden's temper. When he was like this, anyone who said the wrong thing could end up dead. Only Guillermo and a handful of powerful figures could rein in this mad dog.

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Chapter 2446

---- Chapter 2446 It was very late when Valerie finally returned home to the Reyes residence. "Ms. Valerie, Ms. Theron would like you to come see her," Uriel said as he appeared out of nowhere like a ghost. Valerie clutched her chest and grumbled, "Mr. Atkinson, you've got to stop sneaking up on me like that. You scared the hell out of me." Uriel chuckled. "I just had to make sure you were behaving yourself. If you weren't, I'd

have to step in for Mr. Reyes Senior and give you a little reminder of manners." Valerie said coldly, "Dad and you are always worried about me.

But don't you realize I'm a grown adult now? I'm no longer that silly girl who needs constant lectures. I'm a Major General in the military now. I have my own subordinates. I can handle any situation." Uriel shook his head. "Unless the day comes when I'm dead and buried, I'll never stop looking after you, Miss. It's my duty to keep you in line." Valerie felt displeased, but she did not dare act out against Uriel. She took a deep breath and asked, "What's this about anyway?" ---- Uriel replied, "It's about your marriage. You'll understand when you go see Ms. New novel chapters are published on

Theron." Valerie's eyes widened, and her tone turned sharp. "My marriage? She's trying to marry me off? No way! That's not happening. I'm not done having fun, and I'm definitely not getting married. Not in this lifetime!" Fuming, she stormed off toward Elaine. When she arrived, she did not even bother with greetings. "Mom, what's this supposed to mean? I just heard from Uriel that you're trying to marry me off?" Elaine smiled. "Valerie, perfect timing. I have an excellent marriage prospect here that I want to discuss with you.

You don't have to decide right away, but I hope you'll consider it." Valerie frowned. "Mom, who is it? Is it someone from the Harding family? Or another family? You should know my temperament; I don't fancy anyone. If anyone dares to covet me, don't blame me for being ruthless." Elaine stepped forward and took her delicate hand, coaxing, "Valerie, you're not getting any younger. Career is important, but marriage needs to be considered too. I'm only two years older than you, but look, I'm already married now." Valerie scowled. "That's different.

You got snatched up by my ---- dad, an old man chasing after someone younger. Honestly, I've never understood why you'd want to be with someone his age. Doesn't it feel... weird when he touches you?" Elaine's cheeks instantly flushed bright red, and she said angrily, "Valerie, you're out of line! How can you casually comment on such things? I married Finnegan because I admire him, because I was willing. It has nothing to do with our age difference." Valerie pouted. "Mom, stop fooling yourself. Even though he's my dad, I know what kind of person he is.

Men, once they're powerful, want multiple partners, a harem of thousands. Even my dad isn't some saint. "When you married him, rather than calling it admiration, you were just greedy for the power he held. And what my dad valued was just your youthful beauty. These years, you've really been keeping him satisfied."

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Chapter 2447

---- Chapter 2447 Elaine was furious, pointing a trembling finger at Valerie. "You're out of line! If you ever dare say something like that again, I'll tell Finnegan right away. I may not punish you myself, but he won't be so kind." Valerie scoffed. "I can stop talking about it, but don't even think about forcing me to marry. Elaine Theron, we used to be best friends. But I never imagined that while I treated you as my best friend, you wanted to become my stepmother. "By marrying my dad, you gained the status and power that countless people wouldn't even dare dream of.

But have you ever thought about what a woman needs status and power for? Aren't those things men obsess over? What a woman should pursue most is freedom, independence, and strength." She added, "I'm different from you. In this lifetime, I only believe in myself and only love myself. Marriage? To me, that's an insult. Elaine's expression darkened as well. "Fine, since you're so uncooperative, I'll be blunt. The wedding gift they're offering is a price that even Finnegan would be tempted by.

If he agrees, then you won't have the option to refuse this marriage." Valerie's anger mixed with curiosity. "Oh, really? I'd love to see ---- who's rich enough to think he can buy me. Go ahead, tell me. How much did he offer that you and Dad both lost your self-control?" Elaine smiled faintly. "Ten ninth-grade supreme elixirs. And that's just part of the deal. There are countless other benefits tied to the proposal." Valerie's eyes widened in disbelief. "Ten ninth-grade supreme elixirs? Which family offered this? Or was it one of the three royal clans?" She was genuinely stunned. Google search

Ten ninth-grade supreme elixirs were beyond fortune. It was like a poor man suddenly winning a billion-dollar lottery. The thought alone made her dizzy. Elaine looked satisfied by her reaction and said with a smirk, "Speechless, aren't you? I told you, this isn't an ordinary proposal. Even Finnegan would be impressed. But no, it wasn't from a noble family, nor any of the royal bloodlines. The one who proposed... was Andrew Lloyd." Valerie froze, her face flushing crimson. "What? Andrew? That bastard wants to marry me? He actually thinks I'd be his woman?

Who the hell does he think he is?" Her embarrassment twisted into something strange. She could ---- not help but remember how he had asked her about marriage at the auction. The memory made her pulse quicken like electricity rushing through her veins. So, that bastard had been eyeing her all along! What gave him the nerve? Did he think she was that easy to claim? However, before her thoughts could spiral further, Elaine calmly clarified, "I should've been clearer. The one who proposed was Andrew, but the groom isn't him.

He made the proposal on behalf of his junior, Amari Goodman, the eighth-grade divine alchemist from Sovereign's Apothecary. You know who he is." Valerie's blush vanished instantly, replaced by a wave of shock and anger. "He proposed for his junior? And that

junior is Amari Goodman? That old man could be my grandfather! Andrew wants me to marry him? That bastard! I swear, I'll never forgive him!" Her eyes burned red with fury, and her whole body trembled as rage coursed through her.

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Chapter 2448

---- Chapter 2448 Elaine said awkwardly, "This does put you in a difficult position. But Valerie, you should really think it over carefully. I actually think it's not that bad." Valerie raged, "Not that bad? You married my dad, and I could barely accept that. Now you actually want me to marry an old man even older than my dad. Elaine Theron, are you twisted inside? You're suffering, so you want me to suffer with you, is that it?" Elaine snorted coldly. "Amari is indeed much older than you. But the problem is, they're offering a lot.

Moreover, Amari is Andrew's junior apprentice, and you'd better take that seriously." Valerie scoffed, "Why should I take him seriously? Who does he think he is?" Elaine's tone grew more solemn. "Even if we ignore martial reputation, among our generation, he's unmatched, and his alchemy skills are otherworldly. Those ten ninth-grade supreme elixirs came from him." Valerie's head spun. "He's a ninth-grade supreme alchemist? Don't mess with me. How is that even possible?" Elaine replied, "I thought it was impossible too, but it's true. Follow current novels on

I ---- asked Andrew, and he admitted it." Valerie sneered, "You believed him just because he said so? What if he claimed to be a saint? Would you trust that too?" Elaine snapped back, "I'm not an idiot. I can tell truth from lies, and Andrew really is a genuine ninth-grade supreme alchemist. If our family befriends him through you, that could be advantageous." Valerie clenched her jaw and spat, "No matter what you say, I won't agree. Make me marry Andrew's junior, some old man? Never. Andrew can go to hell.

If I see him again, I'll kill him for humiliating me like this." Elaine sighed, "I knew you'd refuse. Still, think about it." Valerie refused outright. "I won't think about it. I make my own decisions; no one can control me." Elaine grew angry too. "Since you're so stubborn, fine. Just wait for Finnegan to have a talk with you. Right now he's at the southern border, but he'll be back soon. When that time comes, I'd like to see if you can still stick to your convictions like you do now and defy him." Valerie's expression changed. Finnegan was a very domineering person.

Though he doted on her, he was also absolutely authoritative. Once he truly felt this marriage was viable, Valerie ---- would have no room to resist and would have to marry

Amari At this thought, Valerie felt numb. She silently cursed at Andrew, believing that he deserved to die. Of all people to set his sights 'on, he actually wanted to get his hands on her. She grumbled, "Fine, then let's wait for Dad to come back. Let's see if he can force me!" Though Valerie was worried inside, her words remained sharp. After firing back at Elaine one more time, she stormed off.

Elaine pressed her hand to her forehead. "That stubborn girl When her temper flares up, no one can control her." Uriel walked in, smiling. "I told you Ms. Valerie wouldn't agree." Elaine said seriously, "Valerie may not agree, but from the family's perspective, it's not up to her. Andrew's value has only increased over these ten years. Most importantly, he now has the qualifications and influence to negotiate directly with our family. If we don't secure this person, I'm afraid he'll turn to another family instead.

That way, our family will have missed a golden opportunity." Uriel's expression gradually became serious too. "He saw through my body's problems and said he could cure me. At first, I thought he was just spouting nonsense and seeking attention. But looking at it now, maybe he really does have a way. Ms. ---- Theron, he really does live up to his reputation."

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Chapter 2449

---- Chapter 2449 Elaine's eyes lit up. "You mean Andrew can heal the damage to your energy core? If that's true, then it's simple. I'll go find him myself and ask him to treat you, Uriel." Uriel's eyes flickered with hope but soon turned uncertain. "Beg him, Ms. Theron? I'd rather not. And I don't want you to go either. Given your status, it's not right. Besides, I don't like that man, and I doubt I could ever bring myself to beg him." Elaine replied firmly, "Whether you like him or not doesn't compare to how important your life is. It's settled then.

I'll find a way to talk to him and ask for his help." Meanwhile, on Andrew's end, he was currently in his rundown place, calculating what other operations were needed before Medicine God's Covenant could open. He knew he needed to build some serious buzz because to rival the Sovereign's Apothecary, reputation was everything. Once they had prestige, they could attract talented alchemists and fresh recruits. Otherwise, it would just be him and Amari running themselves into the ground.

The Reyes family had already shown signs of support, and ---- Andrew believed that ten ninth-grade supreme elixirs had to count for something. Still, it was not enough. 'Maybe I can get the Robertson family involved too,' he thought, remembering Isabelle, his little

admirer. Perhaps through her, he could connect with the Robertson family. However, they viewed Andrew and Reginald as mortal enemies. Years ago, when Andrew and Reginald left Chetvine, they had sent people to hunt them down. Thinking it over, Andrew decided against it.

Though his attitude toward the Robertson family had long since evolved beyond simple friend-or-foe dynamics, Andrew knew he still could not treat them as friends. Besides, they would not see him as an ally either. Hence, he would have to put Isabelle aside for now. Just then, Sheena came to Andrew with a dark expression. She said, "Someone's outside asking for you. He's been yelling insults, saying you don't have the guts to face him." Andrew looked up, still nonchalant. "Who's got the nerve to stand outside our gates and shout at me?"

"You're not stopping him, Sheena?" Sheena replied coldly, "It's Jaden Horton, Mr. Guillermo. Vazquez's mad dog. He wouldn't dare step inside the Lloyd family estate, but this mongrel is using Mr. Vazquez's name to insult you. He called you a coward and challenged you to come ---- out and fight him. Andrew, be honest with me. Were you the one who ambushed him?" Andrew nodded. "Yeah, that was me." Sheena ground her teeth. "Then why didn't you just finish that bastard off? You know I don't tolerate anyone disrespecting the Lloyds." Andrew stood and stretched his back. "You're right, Sheena.

I didn't handle it well. Let him bark all he wants. Soon enough, he'll be dead." There was a chilling gleam in his eyes Sheena studied Andrew carefully and said, "Alright, I know you can handle your own mess. But that mutt is vicious, meaner than most. If you need backup, just say the word." Andrew smiled and waved his hand. "No need. You'd crush him in three moves, and that'd be too easy. I'd rather take my time playing with him." Sheena nodded. Fine. I'll wait for your news. But Andrew, if you still can't deal with him, I'll step in. Follow current novels on

After taking out this bastard, I'll head east to Swordhaven Keep and officially challenge Alfredo. If Guillermo wants to punish me afterward, he'll have to catch me first." Andrew shook his head. "No, I don't want you to be targeted by ---- Mr. Vazquez. I just want you safe, Sheena. That's what matters to me." Sheena's cheeks flushed slightly. "Stop worrying about me. Go fawn over your pretty sweethearts instead. Ugh, why am I even saying this? I'm leaving!" As soon as she left, Andrew headed straight to the front gates.

Sure enough, Jaden had brought people and was standing across the street, shouting and cursing as he pointed toward the estate. One yelled, "Come out, coward! If you've got any guts, face Mr. Horton like a man!" Another joined in, "Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family? Ha! More like the Lloyd family's loser. Too scared to admit what you've done? Don't tell me you plan to hide in there forever."

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Chapter 2450

---- Chapter 2450 Andrew glanced outside for a moment. Then, he turned back into his shabby little house as if nothing had happened. Afterward, he began practicing Fang and Claw's Demise. After all, one would have to learn to walk before one could run. If Andrew was going to kill Jaden, it was better to sharpen the right skill first. For an entire day, Jaden's people hurled insults across from the Lloyd family estate's gate. Gradually, many of Chetvine's scions began joining in to mock Andrew. "Isn't the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince supposed to be all high and mighty?"

He came back to Chetvine acting so cocky, but now he's cowering like a dog. Is he just all bark and no bite?" Another scoffed loudly. "Please, Mr. Horton's ranked top ten on the Titan List. Andrew is probably pissing himself in there!" Two days passed, and Jaden's insults grew nastier, spreading across social media. Yet, no one saw Andrew appear at the gate, which only fueled more mockery. "That coward! I don't believe he can hide forever!" Jaden had lost his patience, glaring at the gate. He roared a few more curses and finally stormed off in frustration.

---- However, his lackeys stayed behind to keep smearing Andrew's name. Ravencrest Manor was located in the heart of Chetvine, Holtrien's shining capital. It was also where Guillermo resided. "I heard that recently, Jaden's been butting heads with that young man from the Lloyd family?" Guillermo, who appeared to be in his early 40s with a pale, beardless face, asked with a smile as he strolled along the lakeside. Beside him was a strikingly handsome middle-aged man. Even though he was no longer young, this man was so handsome that he commanded admiration.

In terms of looks, he was only slightly inferior to Andrew, just a tiny bit. He chuckled and replied, "That's true. Jaden has a rash personality and a hot temper. Wasn't he attacked in the alley before? He suspects it was the Dragon Prince who did it, so he's, going after him." Guillermo's smile remained unchanged. "Who do you think did it? The man's expression gradually grew serious. After pondering ---- for a moment, cold light flashed in his eyes. "I think it was Andrew, too. Besides him, I can't think of anyone else." Guillermo shook his head.

"Don't jump to conclusions without solid evidence. You know I hate it when people say things like 'probably' or 'most likely' in front of me. If you don't have real proof, don't speculate blindly." He continued, "Andrew isn't really a concern. But the Lloyd family is no pushover. The game I'm playing right now is already overwhelming me. If Donovan gets upset and messes with me a couple of times, I might have to take it out on you guys to vent." The middle-aged man looked alarmed. "Yes, of course.

Since you've said that, I'll tell Jaden to come back and stop causing trouble." Guillermo waved his hand. "It's fine. Since things have already escalated, let him keep at it. It's a good opportunity to test where Donovan's limits of patience lie." The man was shocked.

"Mr. Vazquez, you mean Patriarch Donovan might actually hold a grudge against Jaden?" Guillermo shook his head. "Hard to say about Donovan, but Sheena will definitely be pissed. If that violent woman makes a move, Jaden will surely be dead." The middle-aged man snorted coldly.

"If Sheena kills Jaden, that ---- would be openly going against you, Mr. Vazquez. She can't afford the consequences." Guillermo said flatly, "We'll see. I also want to know how things will develop. But it'll probably go as I expect." The middle-aged man humbly asked, "May I ask what you think will happen, Mr. Vazquez?" Find the newest release on

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