

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 2451

---- Chapter 2451 Guillermo turned his head and glanced at him, his smile refined and composed. "My prediction is that Jaden will die a miserable death." The middle-aged man froze in place, unable to recover for a long moment. By the time he snapped back to his senses with a start and wanted to say something, Guillermo's back was already disappearing into the distance Did Guillermo really mean it when he said Jaden would die a miserable death? Lorenzo, the head of the Owens family, looked conflicted. If Guillermo said something like that, it was as good as set in stone, absolutely certain. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

However, what confused him was that Guillermo clearly knew Jaden would die a horrible death, yet he did not seem to care at all. Could it be that Guillermo really saw Jaden as nothing more than a dog? Aman ranked seventh on the Titan List, and still, in Guillermo's eyes, he was just a dog? Then what about himself? Was he also a dog in Guillermo's eyes? ---- Lorenzo was unsure and could not understand. The Owens family had been thriving these past years, already showing momentum toward breaking into the elite circles of power.

Meanwhile, he had risen with the tide, becoming one of the most powerful and sought-after figures in Chetvine. Moreover, Lorenzo kept his martial arts skills hidden deep, revealing nothing. Only a select few, like Guillermo, knew that he had already become a true martial emperor. Yet even so, every time Lorenzo faced Guillermo, he still felt an indescribable discomfort. How could he describe it? Guillermo always spoke politely, even affectionately, calling him by name as though they were close friends.

Yet, Lorenzo could not help but feel like a rabbit standing before a tiger, a well-fed tiger that did not like killing for sport. But who knew when it might get hungry or when it might simply feel like seeing blood? In short, Lorenzo felt deeply uneasy. His heart stirred, and he was about to find Jaden. The two had an excellent personal relationship, and both served Guillermo. Hence, Lorenzo felt he had to pass along what he had just heard to give Jaden a warning. However, after taking just two steps, he ---- stopped cold.

Guillermo had just said, smiling, that Jaden would meet a miserable end. What good would it do to warn him now? If Guillermo had already said it, then the outcome was unchangeable. Lorenzo believed that completely. After all, Guillermo never made a mistake, never lost, and never failed. It was like he was a god, and every word he spoke became reality. As Lorenzo realized Jaden was doomed, cold sweat ran down his back. Even at his level, being caught in this kind of power game filled him with a fear he could not shake.

At the military headquarters building, Philip was putting away his teacup, getting ready to head home. It was already after work hours. Luna knocked and entered, smiling, "Mr. Turman, heading out?" Philip smiled back. "Yeah, my wife's already called me a few times. I'm going to have a few drinks tonight and relax a little for once." ---- Luna hesitated for a moment, then said, "Mr. Turman, there's been a bit of trouble with Andrew. I wanted to ask what you think I should do about it." Philip replied, "You mean that guy Jaden, who works for Mr.

Vazquez, showing up to provoke him, right?" Luna nodded. "That's the one. Jaden's still one of Mr. Vazquez's men. So does that mean Andrew just has to swallow it and keep quiet?" Philip sneered. "Do you really think that kid's the type to keep quiet?" Luna sighed. "He's not. Just now, he came to me asking for Fang and Claw's Demise. Looks like he plans to kill Jaden outright." Philip said calmly, "Then that settles it. Jaden has a death wish. This matter's as simple as that."

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Chapter 2452

---- Chapter 2452 Luna hesitated for a moment before saying, "But he's one of Mr. Vazquez's men. If he dies, won't Mr. Vazquez retaliate?" Philip snorted. "Of course, Mr. Vazquez, the man who thinks he runs the world, will retaliate, but not for a mutt's death. He'll do it to trace the clues leading back to Reginald, Andrew's father." He continued calmly, "Right now, Andrew still can't break through his third seal. The only person who truly keeps Mr. Vazquez on edge is Reginald. Jaden and the Owens family are nothing more than pawns in this long-running chess match between those two.

"And Andrew? He's just the newest piece added to the board, a reckless one at that. This game between Reginald and Mr. Vazquez is about to reach its breaking point." Luna was stunned. "I didn't realize things were this complicated. Mr. Vazquez still refuses to let Mr. Lloyd Senior go after all these years?" Philip let out a cold laugh. "Who said he's the one doing the chasing? It's hard to tell who's after whom now. Reginald used to be Mr. Vazquez's one and only successor. Remember that: the only one. ---- "Their relationship was a mess of loyalty, betrayal, and resentment.

From the looks of it, after ten years in exile, Reginald has become powerful enough to overthrow his own master. At this point, he won't stop until Mr. Vazquez is dead." Luna's eyes widened. "You mean Mr. Lloyd Senior and Mr. Vazquez were once mentor and apprentice?" Philip sighed. "That's right, just like you and me... only closer. Life's full of irony, isn't it? They went from being mentor and friend, to enemies locked in a fight to

the death. Some things are just fate." Luna fell silent. After a long pause, she muttered, "The Lloyd father and son are tied to so much.

It feels like the fate of the entire Solarian realm is tangled up with them. The war between Mr. Lloyd Senior and Mr. Vazquez will no doubt drag the whole nation into it. "And it doesn't look like their feud will end anytime soon. But Andrew, from the new generation, can't wait any longer and has already jumped in." He asked, "Are they really planning to challenge the entire system with just the two of them?" Philip picked up his mug and started walking toward the door." They're challenging far more than that. Original content can be found at f

From the looks of it, ---- Reginald's destiny of defeating every unbeatable foe will soon pass on to Andrew. And that boy has already stopped being just a warrior, he's becoming a player in the dark." He paused briefly. "Killing people is a low-level skill. Men like Reginald... If they walk the path of justice, they could be humanity's future. But if they choose the path of darkness, they'll bring the world to its end." Luna stayed quiet. The topic was far beyond her level, so she did not even know what to say.

Two days later, the people Jaden had stationed outside the Lloyd estate finally withdrew. No one knew whether they had grown tired of cursing or had simply given up. Either way, during that whole time, Andrew, the man at the center of all the rumors, never once appeared. That only made the mockery worse Among those sneering was Mikayla. "See? The moment he ran into real trouble, his true colors showed. He only acts tough around us, but when it comes to Mr.

Vazquez, he doesn't even dare to breathe too loudly." Standing beside her, Isabelle frowned and said, "Mikayla, didn't we agree not to talk about Andrew anymore? Besides, don't you ---- think badmouthing him behind his back is just childish?" Mikayla's expression darkened as she turned to her. "Belle, what's wrong with you lately? Even I can tell you've been taking Andrew's side way too much. And everything I said is true. "Everyone in Chetvine's been saying it. Andrew's a coward, too scared to fight back. Mr. Horton humiliated him right at his doorstep, and what did he do? Not a damn thing."

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Chapter 2453

---- Chapter 2453 Isabelle replied calmly, "I know Andrew must have his own plans. But he's definitely not the coward you think he is." Mikayla sneered. "He better not be." Isabelle stood up. "I'm heading home." Mikayla called out quickly, "Hey, wait, Belle! We

just made up, didn't we? Come over for a meal later. My family wants to clear up the misunderstanding from last time." Isabelle did not even look back. She simply replied, "I'll pass, and Mikayla, I probably won't be coming to see you much anymore." Mikayla blinked in surprise. "Why?"

Did something happen?" Isabelle smiled, "Nothing happened. I just realized I've been keeping the wrong kind of company. I don't want to be your friend anymore." Her words were blunt and sharp, leaving no room for misinterpretation. Mikayla stood frozen as Isabelle walked away until she disappeared from sight. Slowly, her expression darkened. ---- She hissed, "Little bitch, so you really ran into Andrew's arms. Fine. If that's how you want it, I don't need you either. Go ahead and leave, you idiot. Follow Andrew all you want... Original content can be found at

You'll end up paying for it soon enough." At the Lloyd family estate, Aspen pouted. "Honey, your enemies have finally left. But they said some awful things. Now, when Natasha and I go out, people keep giving us strange looks." Natasha chuckled softly. "Don't worry about it, Aspen. What others say doesn't matter, as long as we're safe." Aspen nodded. "That's what I was thinking too. But I heard the one who came looking for trouble works for Mr. Vazquez. There are too many big shots in Chetvine. It's better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Still, I feel bad that you had to put up with all that, honey." Andrew laughed. "Me? I'm not upset. In fact, I'm feeling pretty good." Aspen frowned. "Why's that?" She knew Andrew was not the type to quietly swallow insults. Natasha also looked puzzled. Andrew had spent the last few days practicing Fang and Claw's Demise nonstop, barely ---- sleeping. Even now, he was moving his hands in the air as if rehearsing invisible strikes. Andrew said with a grin. "There's a saying... The first sign of a man's downfall is his own arrogance. Let him run his mouth all he wants...

It won't be for long." Both women stiffened, realizing at once what Andrew intended. He was planning to make his move. In fact, Andrew did not have to wait long. "Jaden's hosting a private dinner party tonight at his private villa. He's invited a bunch of martial arts buddies. I've gone through all the details for you. Mr. Vazquez's other top men won't be attending, so this is your best chance to strike.

Jaden thinks you've been hiding out, too scared to fight, so he's completely let his guard down." Sheena was in charge of the Lloyd family's intelligence division She had been fed up with the situation for days now. The moment this opportunity came, she immediately went to find Andrew. Andrew nodded with a faint smile. "Just give me the exact address and time." Sheena handed over the information, then asked, "Are you sure ---- you don't want my help?" Andrew waved it off. "No need. Killing a mutt isn't that hard." Sheena smirked. "That 'mutt' happens to be ranked seventh on the Titan List.

If you really pull this off, Andrew, I'll give you a personal reward." Andrew's face darkened. "Get lost." Three hours before the dinner began, Andrew disguised himself

and drove off in his beat-up car. He wanted to get there early to set things up. This time, if he did not kill that bastard Jaden, he would never forgive himself.

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Chapter 2454

---- Chapter 2454 Andrew drove his beat-up car through the streets and alleys of Chetvine for nearly two hours. He did not have any real destination in mind and was just out for a joyride. The tail that had been following him eventually gave up after a while because his route looked exactly like that of a house servant from the Lloyd family running errands. His car alone gave it away. It was in such terrible shape that no real member of the Lloyd family would ever be caught dead driving it.

Once Andrew figured the timing was right, he made a sharp U- turn and sped straight toward Jaden's villa. This time, he was determined to kill the man. By nightfall, the luxurious villa stood dimly lit. Every window was covered with thick curtains, making it impossible to see what was going on inside. The only light came from the front lawn, where the glow of spotlights revealed people coming and going. Dozens of burly guards patrolled the perimeter, each with an earpiece, pretending to be alert. However, after observing from a distance, Andrew realized the whole thing was just for show.

The guards were lazy, leaning against fences, smoking, and ---- chatting as if it were a casual night out. He stayed patient, holding a small pair of binoculars as he silently watched the scene unfold. Then, Jaden appeared, smiling broadly as he greeted a few martial artists with hugs and cheerful chatter. As Andrew moved the lens, he was surprised to catch sight of another figure. It was Valerie. She wore an elegant beige gown, stunning and captivating, radiating an almost dangerous beauty. From the looks of it, Valerie and Jaden seemed to be on pretty good terms.

Jaden's hands kept wandering, deliberately or not, toward Valerie's pale, exposed back. Meanwhile, she only dodged politely, showing no real disgust or strong effort to avoid him. Andrew snorted coldly and lowered the binoculars. He considered whether he should find Amari a different lady from the Reyes family. From what he could see, this Valerie was nothing more than a flirt. Even if she had exceptional talent and beauty, her character was questionable, and marrying her into the family would only disgrace Amari's reputation. ---- Nonetheless, that was not a pressing matter.

Andrew waited quietly for the right moment to strike. Jaden entertained his friends with food, drinks, and entertainment well into the night. It was not until nearly 2 a.m. that the group of martial artists finally left one by one. Andrew immediately stood up and rushed

toward the villa a kilometer away. All along the way, he ignored the terrain, moving in a straight line. Any obstacles ahead meant nothing to him. With a single leap, Andrew cleared a ten-foot wall and landed like a cat at the base of the villa.

Then, moving like a spider, he climbed up the side of the villa with incredible agility until he disappeared into the shadows of the roof. Two guards happened to stroll by beneath him just seconds later, completely unaware of his presence. Once on the roof, Andrew paused briefly to get his bearings before heading toward the center of the building, where Jaden's bedroom likely was. Every window was sealed tight, which meant Jaden still had some sense of caution. Nonetheless, that was nothing Andrew could not handle.

He ---- approached one of the outer windows and pressed his palm against the glass. He channeled his inner energy, and a burst of Inferno Strike flared through his hand. The supposedly bulletproof glass began to heat up, glowing red before melting into a puddle that dripped down the wall. In less than 20 seconds, a large hole had been burned through. Andrew slipped inside effortlessly, then darted down the hallway until he reached the heart of the mansion.

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Chapter 2455

---- Chapter 2455 From behind a closed door, Jaden's low, chilling voice could be heard. "Up until now, he hasn't shown up. Looks like our little trap tonight was a failure." Valerie smiled lazily. "Then let it fail. You know how dangerous he is. If we lose patience, we'll be the ones who die." Jaden went quiet for a moment before asking, "Ms. Reyes, I really don't understand why you offered to help me." Valerie snorted coldly. "I'm not helping you. I just hate that person with every fiber of my being.

If he dies, I'll be thrilled, and I'm even willing to lend a hand to make it happen." Jaden laughed with amusement. "You hate Andrew that much?" Valerie ground her teeth. "That man has no reason to keep living. If he hadn't come after me, I wouldn't have bothered with him. But he had the audacity to set his sights on me. So he can't blame me for being ruthless." Jaden asked with interest, "May I ask what happened? What exactly did Andrew do to you, Ms. Reyes?" Valerie said coolly, "That's none of your concern." ---- Jaden laughed heartily and said nothing more.

Meanwhile, Valerie also stayed quiet. Andrew stood in the darkness, smirking. So, Valerie and Jaden had also been waiting for him to walk into their trap tonight. They just did not realize his patience and stealth far outmatched theirs. Now that they thought he

was not coming, they had let their guard down. Looking at it this way, the villa's loose security tonight might not have been lax at all. It was quite possible they had deliberately made it easy for him to get in. Regardless of what Jaden was thinking, Andrew was already inside.

So, even if what awaited him ahead were trap after trap, he had no intention of turning back. The hunter and the prey often traded places in an instant, and those who played with fire usually ended up burning themselves. Jaden had set a trap to lure him in, so Andrew would turn that trap right back on him. ---- After another half hour had passed, Valerie's patience completely ran out. "This is pointless. I'm going home. Looks like that guy really has, turned into a coward." Immediately after, the sound of high heels clicked across the floor.

However, another set of footsteps moved to the door first, apparently blocking the exit. Valerie's voice rang out with displeasure. "Mr. Horton, what's the meaning of this?" Jaden gave a sleazy laugh. "Ms. Valerie, since you're already here and it's late at night, why don't we have a drink together and get to know each other better?" Valerie let out a cold laugh, her voice icy. "You want to sleep with me?" From Jaden's end came a moment of stunned silence. He clearly had not expected Valerie to be so blunt. Andrew was also somewhat taken aback.

It seemed that Valerie's earlier intimacy with Jaden had been pure pretense. On the contrary, she had a vicious, fiery ---- personality and cut straight to the heart of matters. If Jaden wanted to get close to her, his chances were slim to none. Jaden spoke again. "Ms. Reyes, I've always admired you. If you become my woman, then I will serve you loyally from now on." Valerie scoffed. "Mr. Horton, how old are you? 50? That aside, for a man, as long as he has enough charisma, age isn't an issue, like Mr. Vazquez, for example. But what are you compared to him? "Next to him, you're nothing.

So get out of my way, I don't need you serving me loyally. What I need is for you to stay as far away from me as possible." Google search

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Chapter 2456

---- Chapter 2456 Jaden's face twisted in fury. "Valerie Reyes, don't push your luck!" Then, a loud bang echoed through the house. Andrew froze for a second, watching as the door was kicked clean off its hinges. Next, Valerie stepped out, tall and striking, moving with the predatory grace of a seductress. Kicking open the door like that, she walked out and completely ignored Jaden. The latter stood frozen in the room, trembling

with rage but forcing himself not to explode. A few of his men came rushing upstairs. "Mr. Horton, is everything okay?" Jaden roared, "Get out!"

Who told you to come up here? Get the hell out, now!" The men backed off nervously, exchanging confused looks. They had no idea why their boss had just lost it. Meanwhile, Valerie stormed downstairs, slipped into a silver Aston Martin, and sped off into the night. From the window, Jaden watched her taillights disappear, his face dark with anger. She growled, "Stupid bitch, who the hell do you think you are?" ---- He snatched up a glass of whiskey from the table and downed it in two gulps, pacing back and forth as he tried to cool off.

After a while, when the fire in his chest finally subsided, he dropped onto the couch, still fuming. Andrew watched everything through the broken door, taking it all in. After waiting a few seconds, he stepped out of the shadows and walked straight inside. Jaden was slouched on the sofa, lost in thought. Hearing footsteps, he did not bother to look up. "If you think I'm beneath you, then why did you come back?" No one answered. The only sound was the slow, deliberate rhythm of approaching heavy footsteps.

Jaden's ears, which were twice the size of a normal person's, twitched as he realized something was wrong. He immediately looked up and was shocked by the sight before him. "It's actually you." What greeted him was a sea of flames that rushed straight at his face. Jaden roared, and his beast transformation instantly began. However, the moment his body swelled and his clothes tore apart, a tremendous force slammed into him. With a dull thud, he crashed through the liquor cabinet behind him, spitting out a ---- mouthful of blood immediately.

Jaden's transformation was finally completed, and the man became a massive beast nearly 16 feet tall. With a furious snarl, he lunged at Andrew. Yet, before he could even land the strike, Andrew's leg whipped out in a blinding kick. The sheer force cut through the air like a blade, and Jaden's roar turned into a scream as Andrew's foot smashed him headfirst into the floor. The entire villa shook from the impact. Andrew's fists came crashing down like a storm, pounding Jaden's monstrous form again and again. Blood splattered, skin split, and muscle tore under the relentless blows. Find the newest release on

Jaden gave a savage grin through the pain. "It's useless! Your punches can't kill me. Andrew, tonight is the night you die!" He raised a claw the size of a man's head and swung it toward Andrew's skull. However, Andrew only smiled "Fang and Claw's Demise," he whispered, activating the deadly technique. At the same time, he began chanting under his breath. It was a series of mantras that had a natural suppressive effect on ---- beasts. Jaden shook his huge head covered in black fur, howling in agony as he raised his hands to cover his ears.

Andrew stepped forward and slammed a kick into Jaden's chest. Then, he thrust his fingers like a blade straight into the creature's eye. With a sickening squelch, one of

Jaden's eyeballs was destroyed. Andrew yanked out a huge mess of red and white. A piercing, agonized scream echoed throughout the entire villa.

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Chapter 2457

---- Chapter 2457 Hearing the scream, the patrol guards down below finally realized something was terribly wrong. Their faces changed dramatically as they rushed up toward the villa. At that moment, Andrew had already grabbed one of Jaden's legs. He slammed him into the floor again and again without mercy. The beast really was tough as hell, barely feeling normal blows. However, every strike from Fang and Claw's Demise tore right through him. Andrew's eyes were ruthless as his hands moved in a blur, and three gleaming golden needles appeared, radiating a cold light.

Then, he suddenly drove them into the top of Jaden's skull. After a strange, muffled grunt, Jaden's eyes bulged wide and his entire body trembled. With a thunderous crash, his massive legs collapsed, kneeling on the hole-riddled floor. Andrew, whose legs had been locked around Jaden's neck just seconds ago, gave a light push and flipped off gracefully. He landed smoothly, spun around, and stared at the massive beast in front of him. "You... you..." Jaden's eyes widened as the last trace of life ---- drained away.

He pointed at Andrew, trembling, unable to finish his sentence before collapsing face-first onto the floor. His brain had been completely destroyed. Those three poisoned needles had pierced right into his brainstem. Even God could not have saved him. 1 Jaden was dead on the spot. However, Andrew felt like he had not had enough. He smirked faintly, as if he had not just killed the seventh-ranked Titan but a wild animal. He stepped forward, his right hand glowing red, and plunged it straight into Jaden's chest. Stepping forward, his right hand glowed red as he reached out.

Without any resistance, he plunged it into Jaden's massive beast body. Then, with a violent yank, he tore the beast's head clean off. The scene was utterly gruesome. Andrew tossed it, and Jaden's head flew through the air. It landed on the distant staircase and rolled downward. Jaden's subordinates, who were rushing up from below, first let out startled cries. Immediately after, they began wailing and screaming in terror. However, Andrew's figure had already vanished from the villa. He burst out from upstairs, smashing through the glass.

With ---- just a few bounds, he disappeared beyond the perimeter. After that came a sprint as fast as a blur as he left the scene behind him. However, halfway through his escape, bright headlights blazed from behind. Valerie's silver Aston Martin was

recklessly chasing him down, trying to ram him. Andrew sneered coldly and veered off, charging into the open fields beyond the road. Valerie was truly ruthless. She completely ignored the grass and rough terrain off the road, flooring the gas pedal. The silver Aston Martin shot forward, chasing Andrew down relentlessly.

However, once off the road, the driving conditions in the open field could not support her continued pursuit. Soon, because of a steep slope, the silver sports car flipped with a crash and tumbled straight toward a cliff edge. Valerie roared through gritted teeth, kicked the car door off, and flew out through the air. In midair, she came crashing down toward Andrew's back with devastating force. Andrew's expression was cold as he turned around, not even attacking, just watching Valerie. ---- "I'd advise you to be smart about this. The link to the origin of this information rests in

Otherwise, even though you're supposed to be my future sister-in-law, I'll have to send you on your way." Valerie shouted, "Cut the crap. Andrew, one of us is not leaving here alive tonight." Not only did she not stop, but she increased her power, continuing to hammer down toward Andrew's head. Andrew laughed in anger. "In that case, you can go join Jaden down below." He retreated three steps, then reached out, meeting Valerie's attack head-on.

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Chapter 2458

---- Chapter 2458 Valerie's attacks came fast and ruthless. Her long legs swept toward Andrew in a relentless series of kicks, but he blocked every strike with his palms, pressing her legs down each time with precise, effortless control. The longer they fought, the more frustrated she became. She realized that no matter how fierce her offense was, she could not land a single clean hit on him. Continuing this way was pointless, and that smirk on his face only made her angrier. Was he looking down on her? With an angry shout, Valerie spun midair and landed several feet back. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT f

Her cold, proud eyes suddenly glowed with a faint violet light. Andrew sneered. "Go ahead and use whatever special techniques the Reyes family has. I might not be able to handle a martial emperor from your family, but you? No offense, but you're no match for me." Valerie's expression remained blank. "Is that so? Then tonight, I'll show you what humiliation feels like." In an instant, she vanished. The air exploded around her as she reappeared by Andrew's side, driving her elbow toward his head. ---- Andrew sneered, casually nodding forward as if greeting someone.

At the same time, one palm swept behind him Valerie had a fierce temperament and immediately chose to meet the attack head-on without dodging. However, she had never experienced the power of Inferno Strike before. This was her first encounter, and she immediately suffered a slight loss. She felt her chest burning as if it would explode. At the same time, a sharp, searing force was probing into her energy core. The Reyes family's specialty lay in their overwhelmingly powerful internal technique. Valerie immediately circulated it, instantly expelling the heat Andrew had driven into her body.

However, Andrew's subsequent attacks were already coming at her relentlessly, showing no mercy. Valerie retreated again and again, until finally, beads of sweat began forming on her forehead. Andrew's attack speed far exceeded her ability to purge the heat from her body. Valerie secretly gritted her teeth. If the fight continued like this, she would remain on the defensive and would surely lose. What shocked her most was how easily he was overpowering her. Her skills were far from weak, but against Andrew, she could not even find an opening. ---- Was she really this helpless against him?

Then, the fire in her eyes blazed brighter. The violent streak she kept buried deep within finally erupted Violet light burst around her as she unleashed the Reyes family's secret technique at full force. A pillar of shimmering energy formed around her body, wrapping her in a protective violet aura. When Andrew's Inferno Strike hit the barrier, it immediately rang out with a hum and was deflected. His expression did not change as he took a step back, creating distance. He said, "The Reyes family's Amethyst Shield truly lives up to its reputation. Unfortunately, it won't do much against me.

Valerie, since you're looking for death tonight, don't blame me for being merciless." Valerie's long leg shot forward again, aiming straight for his heart. "Save your breath, Andrew. Tell me, who gave you the nerve to think you could even touch me?" She scoffed. "Forget your pathetic junior, even you don't measure up. So tonight, you die." Their battle exploded into chaos. Each impact echoed across the open field like metal clashing against metal. Valerie's movements were swift and fluid, almost like a deadly -- dance.

She spun and struck from every angle, appearing out of nowhere like a butterfly with blades for wings. With the Amethyst Shield surrounding her, she fought with no restraint, cutting through the night with devastating force.

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Chapter 2459

---- Chapter 2459 This Reyes family technique was not only perfect for both offense and defense, but it was also the most advanced internal cultivation method. Valerie had been training in her family's secret art since childhood. At this moment, the purple energy in her energy core, combined with the externally projected Amethyst Shield, had merged into one, temporarily granting her the strength of a martial emperor. After blocking two strikes head-on, Andrew could not help but feel his hands burning with pain. However, his expression showed little change.

The purple energy of the Reyes family, combined with the Amethyst Shield, was indeed an enviable technique. However, Valerie had one fatal weakness: she could not maintain it for long. Meanwhile, Andrew's greatest strength was drawn-out battles, fights to the death. He could drag it out until Valerie was completely worn down. Andrew struck three palms against Valerie's Amethyst Shield. Valerie staggered, nearly losing her balance. Her heart sank as ---- she wondered how his strength could be this overwhelming. She leaped into the air, launching a series of kicks at Andrew's chest.

Andrew's right hand blocked with slightly diminished force. Immediately, she kicked through his guard with one foot, then pressed the attack, landing a kick on Andrew's chest. Having landed a successful hit, Valerie sneered coldly. Andrew's throat tightened, and blood spurted from his mouth. After all, he had just been in a brutal match with Jaden moments before. Although Jaden had died under his meticulous preparation, beaten helplessly by Fang and Claw's Demise, Andrew's own energy and stamina had been significantly depleted. He barely had time to recover before Valerie showed up. Read full story at

Moreover, she was not some small fry. She was a major in the military, a powerhouse on the same level as Luna. Andrew was still limited by the third seal on his energy core. So, getting hit by Valerie was not particularly surprising. Having taken that kick, Andrew's killing intent flared. He growled, "Bitch!" Although he had shown Valerie no respect earlier, he had not truly intended to kill her. ---- After all, the foundation of their relationship with the Reyes family had only just been established. But this woman had come at him with full killing intent.

So, if she wanted to die, he was not about to hold back. A faint dragon's roar echoed through the air. Andrew directly unleashed the Lloyd family's royal technique, Dragon-Slaying Palm. The overwhelmingly dominating attack began to overwhelm Valerie's Amethyst Shield. Andrew's expression remained cold as he continued his fierce assault on her shoulder. "You..." Valerie realized the situation might be getting serious. Andrew's attacks targeted the weak points of her Amethyst Shield with every move. After exchanging blows for only a brief moment, he had already identified her weaknesses.

Valerie had to admit she had not thought things through carefully enough. Moreover, the guy before her was definitely not someone to be trifled with. Those rumors circulating outside were not all exaggerations after all; Andrew was indeed a tough opponent. Most importantly, he had just killed Jaden moments ago. ---- It was practically right under her

nose. That was what Valerie found most unbearable. She did not care about Jaden's life or death, but she cared that Andrew had made his move precisely when she and Jaden had set up their trap together.

It was as if he were saying Valerie was useless. Andrew killing someone was like indirectly slapping her face. Andrew's right hand took the form of a dragon's claw, tearing across her shoulder. Valerie instinctively sneered, believing that he could not tear through the defensive effect of her Amethyst Shield. But this time, her confidence was misplaced. The purple glow at Valerie's shoulder wavered and shook. immediately after, a fist-sized gap was torn open.

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Chapter 2460

---- Chapter 2460 Valerie was shocked, twisting her body while simultaneously driving her knee toward Andrew. Andrew ignored it completely, taking the hit squarely in his abdomen. He spat out another mouthful of blood, and his belly burned with excruciating pain. Even so, the pallor that flashed across his face vanished instantly. Seemingly unaffected, he grabbed Valerie's shoulder. Then, with a violent pull, he yanked her graceful body straight down toward the ground. Valerie's brows shot up in fury as her fists came like a storm, hammering toward Andrew. Andrew dodged.

Then, in one motion, he positioned himself directly behind her. The hand gripping her shoulder pulsed with energy. Valerie grunted, feeling as if half her shoulder was about to be torn off. With her concentration disrupted, Andrew's other hand broke through the Amethyst Shield defense on her other side. At this point, Andrew held Valerie as if in an embrace. But between them, this was no embrace. Instead, he had locked ---- both of Valerie's shoulders from behind. Searing, vicious palm energy came in waves, striking directly into Valerie's body.

The flush on her face and the sweat grew heavier and heavier. The evening gown she had worn was now soaked with perspiration, clinging uncomfortably to her body. Finally, Valerie panicked, cursing furiously, "Andrew, you bastard, let me go!" Andrew's face showed not the slightest emotion. "You bitch, didn't you want to kill me? If that's the case, then tonight I'll take you out first." The fury and murderous intent in his tone made Valerie's heart jolt.

She forced herself to stay calm, sneering through the pain." You and I had no real feud, but you came to my home, insulting me by proposing that I marry Mr. Goodman, that old bastard! Isn't that an insult?" There was a sudden tearing sound as lightning-like energy

burst from Andrew's palm. Valerie's body flew backward, and her gown was ripped apart in the blast, torn to shreds in an instant. She was exposed, but it was dark outside, and Andrew had no interest in appreciating the view. Valerie curled up her body, rolling on the ground in agony. Follow current novels on

The Amethyst Shield around her had completely dissipated. ---- That last strike meant Andrew had delivered the full power of Inferno Strike directly into her body without any barrier. Not only had he shattered Valerie's defense, but he had also severely injured her. Andrew's mouth was bloody as he grinned savagely and strode forward. With one foot, he aimed at Valerie's abdomen. Valerie sensed the danger approaching and shifted her body sideways, dodging away. However, this movement aggravated the burning injuries inside her body, causing Valerie even more pain Andrew sneered.

"Feeling the pain now? Unfortunately, it's too late." He closed in, launching two more sweeping kicks. Valerie dodged again, but on the third attempt, Andrew caught her waist, and she finally could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood. "You son of a bitch, if you dare kill me, my elders will take your life!" Valerie panicked, and she threatened viciously. What answered her was Andrew's contemptuous sneer. Bending ---- down, he grabbed Valerie by the neck and lifted her up. Valerie's rain-dampened legs flailed wildly in the air. She lifted them, kicking toward Andrew's lower body.

Andrew sneered, opening and closing his legs to trap hers. In her fury, Valerie tried desperately to pull her legs free twice. However, it was useless as Andrew had them locked tight. "You're shameless!" Realizing Andrew's tactics, Valerie was both ashamed and furious, her beautiful eyes practically radiating murderous intent. Andrew did not care. He had just dealt with Jaden, and now it was Valerie's turn. His strength and inner energy were almost drained, but that did not matter. At this point, he only cared about what worked, whatever could bring her down fast and clean.

After all, his only goal was to subdue this bitch, and the method did not matter.

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Chapter 2461

---- Chapter 2461 Andrew slapped Valerie hard across her beautiful face, twice in a row. He hissed, "I told you to quit acting up! The first slap is for looking down on Amari. The second is to remind you just how cruel this world can be. I'm not your dad, and I'm sure as hell not someone who'll keep pampering you." Valerie froze, completely stunned by the slaps. Her cheeks burned with pain, but it could not compare to the shock and fury

boiling inside her. She shrieked, "You actually slapped me? You actually hit me in the face?"

"You bastard, I swear I'll kill you!" Andrew's palms landed again, this time on her waist and lower back. The blows were heavy, leaving clear red marks blooming on her bare skin. "You're my prisoner now, and you still have the nerve to threaten me? You really don't seem to understand your situation. The one who's going to die here isn't me, it's you." Valerie's fury exploded. "You filthy bastard, I'll fight you to the death!" However, Andrew just kept going, landing a flurry of slaps ---- across her slender waist and backside.

Each strike made her body jolt, her brow twitching as cold sweat poured down her temples. Andrew's hits were not fatal, but they stung worse than she had ever imagined. "You bastard! You'd better kill me now, or I swear I'll come for you when I'm free!" Valerie shouted through gritted teeth. Andrew tilted his head, studying her flawless face with a hint of mockery. "Still acting tough? You've got guts, huh?" Valerie glared back at him. "I'm not afraid, but are you even bold enough to kill me?" Andrew's smirk deepened.

"You're about to find out." In two swift motions, he tore her clothes open from the neck down, stripping her completely. Valerie gasped as the cold air hit her bare skin. Her hands shot up to cover her chest as sheer horror filled her eyes. "W-What did you just do? You bastard, do you even know what you've done? The rage in her eyes was immediately replaced with terror and disbelief. ---- Andrew's gaze roamed over her body without restraint. Her skin was as smooth as porcelain, and the red marks only made the contrast more striking.

It was almost disturbingly beautiful. Then, his eyes wandered lower, and he froze for a second. He realized that under her dress, she had not been wearing anything. Everything was now laid bare before him. Valerie wanted to disappear right then and there. When she noticed where his eyes had gone, she screamed, thrashing wildly against her restraints. "You pervert! You disgusting animal! I'll kill you!" she yelled, her voice breaking. The memory of his stunned expression and something unreadable made her skin crawl. Her entire body was shaking, not just from fear but from humiliation.

He had seen everything, even the most private part of her, and she wanted to claw her way out of her own skin. She silently swore that once she got free, she would kill him first before ending her own life. "Stop moving!" Andrew barked, snapping out of it. ---- Yet, Valerie ignored him and kept struggling, kicking and twisting with everything she had. Another sharp smack echoed through the room as his palm landed on her bare backside. Valerie cried out in pain, tears finally spilling down her face. " Andrew, you goddamn monster!" Original content can be found at

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Chapter 2462

---- Chapter 2462 Andrew did not show even a hint of pity. He sneered. "Weren't you the one who wanted to kill me just now? So why are you crying now? You're supposed to be a major in the military, all high and mighty, right? Didn't you say I humiliated you and that you wanted to put me in my place?" As he spoke, he struck her again, his palm landing hard across her waist and backside. The sound of the slaps echoed in the quiet night, with only the distant city lights visible. Official source is

Valerie's skin was impossibly smooth, and though Andrew was furious, he could not help but feel how unsettlingly soft she was under his hand. Valerie clenched her jaw and went still, her body trembling but refusing to move. Tears kept streaming down her face, yet her eyes turned icy cold, staring at him like he was her worst enemy. She growled, "Go ahead and kill me... But if you don't, or if I survive this, I swear, Andrew, you'll die for sure." Andrew scoffed, unbothered. "You were the one who came after me first, remember?"

If I'd been weaker than you, you'd have tortured me to death by now. So don't act like the victim. You ---- brought this on yourself." With that, he struck her again Valerie's chest rose sharply, her body instinctively curling up as her legs pressed tightly together. "Go on then, keep hitting me," she spat, her gaze cold Andrew said flatly, "Threats and tough talk don't work on me." Then, he smacked her twice again. "Fine! That's 37 slaps. Andrew, I swear, I will make sure you pay for this!" Andrew's hand came down again, leaving another red mark across her pale skin.

Valerie winced, her brows furrowing from the sting. However, Andrew did not stop. The blows kept coming until suddenly, silence fell between them. Valerie froze, confusion flickering across her tear-streaked face. Even Andrew's right hand paused midair, unsure whether to strike again or not. "You... bastard... Do you even realize where you just hit me?" Valerie whispered, her voice shaking. ---- "Uh, my bad. Got a little carried away. Didn't notice my hand went somewhere it shouldn't have," Andrew mumbled "Andrew, I swear to God, you're dead! I'm going to make you pay for this!" He sighed.

"You've sworn that 100 times already. Doesn't seem to make much difference." He finally let go of her, though he quickly sealed her meridians, just in case she tried to attack him again. Valerie instinctively crossed her arms over her chest. The faint red marks on her breasts were unmistakable. Just moments ago, he had accidentally smacked her breasts twice. When he realized it, he had stopped midway. Even so, the damage was done, and what should have been another strike ended up feeling more like a touch, one that made the entire situation unbearably awkward.

The night wind blew softly around them, and the silence was getting unbearable Andrew rubbed the back of his neck. He said awkwardly, " Alright. Let's just call it even. Go home and get clothed before you freeze."

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Chapter 2463

---- Chapter 2463 Humiliation burned in Valerie's eyes as she growled, "Andrew, you sexually assaulted me. Just wait! My family will come for your head." With that, she turned and fled into the darkness, her pale figure vanishing like a ghost in the wild Andrew sighed. "That's what she calls sexual assault? Unbelievable. If I'd really wanted to, I'd make sure to fill her up twice before killing her." The image of her perfect body flashed through his mind, and he shook his head, forcing it away before he, too, disappeared into the night.

By the next morning, news of Jaden's death had spread like wildfire. Guillermo had not bothered to hide it, so within hours, every powerful family in Chetvine knew that Jaden had been killed. Everyone started to speculate about who did it. Someone commented, "Man, Jaden's luck ran out hard. He got attacked last week, and now this? Whoever hated him must've really wanted him gone." ---- "Has to be the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince! He's the only one with a reason to kill him," another replied A third scoffed. "Please. Read complete version only at

The Dragon Prince might have a motive, but he doesn't have that kind of power. Jaden was Mr. Vazquez's loyal hound, ranked seventh on the Titan List! You think just anyone could take him down?" "His head was chopped clean off. That's not a grudge killing; that's a message. Someone's taunting Mr. Vazquez himself," another voice said grimly "Pointless move. Anyone dumb enough to challenge Mr. Vazquer's authority isn't going to live long enough to brag about it" After a full night of rest, Andrew felt much better.

Killing Jaden had not cost him much strength, but getting tangled up with Valerie afterward had been exhausting He had been dead set on killing her at first, but things had taken such a ridiculous turn that the whole night now felt surreal. "Honey, that fierce woman's here again," Aspen said with a giggle. Andrew looked up and saw Sheena approaching. ---- "Andrew, you really outdid yourself! I saw Jaden's corpse with my own eyes. What a sight!" She pulled up a chair and sat down like she owned the place, giving Andrew a big thumbs-up. Andrew shook his head. "You should stay out of this. Mr.

Vazquez will find out soon enough that I'm the one who killed Jaden." Sheena frowned. "What happened? Did something go wrong during the fight?" Andrew's voice dropped low. "Valerie from the Reyes family saw everything. She chased me halfway across the city." Sheena just shrugged. "So what? As long as she's not Mr. Vazquez's person, it doesn't matter. Let her talk if she wants; we'll just deny everything." Andrew chuckled. "Fine, let's drop it. When's your match against, Alfredo?" Sheena smirked. "In a few days. I'm waiting for my breakthrough. Andrew was surprised.

"You've already hit the threshold for the second stage of Martial Emperor?" ---- Sheena nodded. "Yeah. I can feel it. I've got about ten days before it either happens or it doesn't." Andrew thought for a moment. "And Alfredo? What level is he at now?" Sheena rolled her eyes. "The final stage. One foot already in the realm of Martial God, that bastard." Andrew's smile stiffened. "Well, good luck then." Sheena was a prodigy, nearly his equal in talent. However, Alfredo was a legend in his own right, and he was a step ahead of her in mastery.

Andrew honestly had no idea how she planned to win that fight. Still, that was her path to walk. In their world, the strongest lived by one truth: move forward or die trying. That was Sheena's fate, and it was his, too.

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Chapter 2464

---- Chapter 2464 After dealing with Jaden, Andrew immediately shifted his focus to launching Medicine God's Covenant. As a brand-new organization built to compete directly with Sovereign's Apothecary, its road ahead was long and full of obstacles. One wrong move, and their powerful rival could easily crush them. Amari looked worried and did not share Andrew's optimism. He said, "Andrew, even with the Reyes family backing us, I still think this will be tough. Sovereign's Apothecary has connections all over Chetvine.

Going head-to-head with them won't be easy." Andrew, however, seemed completely unbothered. "Amari, don't overthink it. Let's focus on the basics first. We open our doors, hire alchemists, start refining and selling elixirs, and build a reputation one client at a time. The rest will come naturally." His calm confidence made Amari relax a little. "Yeah, you're right. One step at a time, huh? Try to move too fast, and we'll end up tripping over ourselves. But Andrew, you'll have to handle all the external deals.

I'll take care of the alchemy operations inside Medicine God's Covenant." "Deal," Andrew said with a nod. "You can start contacting those alchemists you've been

keeping in touch with. Have them produce a batch of high-quality elixirs. Nothing too rare, just between fourth and seventh grade." ---- Amari smirked. "I get it. The super high-grade stuff is hard to sell, especially before our name gets out there." Andrew snapped his fingers. "Exactly. And for smoother operations, I'll bring in a few people to help." Amari raised a brow. "Who exactly? Friends of yours?" Andrew grinned.

"A few of your 'sisters-in-laws'. They're coming to Chetvine to lend a hand." Amari's face twitched. "Seriously, how many wives are you hiding from me, man? Having a bunch of women sounds impressive, but are you sure your body can handle it?" Andrew smirked. "Relax. I'm definitely stronger than you." Later that day, Andrew met with Luna and immediately sealed a deal on a building beside the Martial Tower. It was military property, not for sale to the public, because it was located in one of the most prime locations in all of Chetvine.

Yet, with a wave of his hand and the right connections, Andrew made it his. Naturally, Luna was all smiles as she helped him through the process. A little charm whispered into Philip's ear, plus the fact that Andrew had once helped the military defeated Ezekiel, was enough to seal the deal. ---- Philip reluctantly signed the papers, selling the building to Andrew for an outrageously high price. Although Andrew was wealthy, he was not careless with money. Hence, he turned to the deep-pocketed Reyes family for help.

Elaine covered the payment without hesitation, even laughing as she asked if he needed more. Andrew knew exactly why she was so agreeable: it was a wise investment. The building's value was untouchable, and since the Reyes family could never have bought it directly from the military, funding Andrew meant owning a share of something priceless. Still, the building alone was not enough for Andrew. Behind it lay a semi-developed garden estate; small but elegant, with classic charm. When he found out it belonged to the Robertson family, he reached out to Isabelle.

She was a petite beauty, a total contrast to Francesca's voluptuous, mature allure. Isabelle was pure, youthful, and flat-chested. Nonetheless, she was charming in her own way. As soon as she heard Andrew's plan, she patted her chest and assured him, "Andrew, you want to use this place for business? That's easy! I can give it to you, no problem." ---- Andrew shook his head, his tone firm. "Belle, that wouldn't be right. I'd rather rent it or buy it from you outright." Google search

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Chapter 2465

---- Chapter 2465 Isabelle immediately said, "Then let's call it a lease. Eventually, I'll just give it to you anyway since I don't want any rent." Andrew could not accept that kind of generosity and asked, "You're sure you can make the call for this property?" Isabelle huffed. "Don't underestimate me. My grandpa already transferred this whole garden to my name a long time ago. He said it would be my wedding gift someday. But honestly, I've never cared about owning houses and stuff, so I just let it sit there.

Now that I'm officially the owner, I can make the decision." Andrew nodded after thinking it through. "Alright then. Since you won't take rent and won't let me buy it, we'll treat it as your investment in Medicine God's Covenant. The Reyes family brings the funding, you provide the property, and Amari and I handle the production. Perfect team." Isabelle blinked her big, bright eyes. "Andrew, are you seriously planning to go up against the Sovereign's Apothecary?" Andrew smiled faintly. "I wouldn't call it going against them.

Everyone runs their own business, fair competition, that's all." Isabelle shook her head. "There are a lot of powerful groups in Chetvine, but this is the first time I've ever heard of someone ---- daring to challenge the Sovereign's Apothecary. Alchemy isn't like selling food or clothes. I think your path is going to be rough, especially since Sovereign's Apothecary has the Divine Alchemists behind them. My grandpa once said even our Robertson family would stay out of their way." Andrew chuckled. "I'm surprised.

You've always been so uninterested in things, but now you're actually paying attention to these?" Isabelle blushed. "Well, since you're starting something huge, I had to do my homework. Anyway, no matter what happens, Andrew, I'll support you." Andrew ruffled her hair. "Thanks, Belle." Isabelle quickly jumped away and pouted. "Stop that. I told you, I'm not a kid anymore. If you really want to thank me, then take me to a hotel." Andrew froze, his face darkening. "What did you just say?" Isabelle grinned wickedly. "You heard me. I said if you've got the guts, take me to a hotel.

I've been cooped up my whole life and never experienced it. Andrew, I'm at that age where I should have a boyfriend. So why not be my first? You know, the first time is always the most special." Andrew sighed, half laughing, half exasperated. "Alright, that's ---- enough. Stop thinking about nonsense like that. You and I are like siblings. Don't twist it into something it's not." Isabelle grew anxious. "Don't think you can brush me off that easily, Andrew. I don't see you as a brother.

Remember this: I want you to be my man, simple as that." Andrew looked at her serious little face and felt another headache coming on. "Can you tell me when exactly you decided we could be a couple?" Isabelle giggled. "Hmm, maybe after ten years apart, I realized that you've become even more handsome. Now that I'm all grown up, I've also fallen for you. What's wrong with that? Sounds perfectly normal to me." Andrew forced a smile. "Yeah, no. That's not normal at all." Isabelle snorted and flipped her ponytail as she turned to leave. "Whatever, Andrew. I'm heading home.

Oh, by the way, just so you know, Mikayla and I aren't friends anymore. We had a falling out because of you. So you better take responsibility and make me feel like it was worth it." Andrew could only stare at her, speechless once again. He could not help but think she was far more complicated than she looked.

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- Chapter 2466

Chapter 2466

---- Chapter 2466 Inside the headquarters of Chetvine's Sovereign's Apothecary, Titus, who had already taken over leadership, frowned as he asked, "So Andrew really plans to challenge the Sovereign's Apothecary?" "Yes, Mr. Sterling. Andrew just bought a huge building next to Martial Tower, and he even secured the entire garden behind it from the Robertson family. From what I've gathered, he's got big ambitions, and he's clearly setting up to compete with us in alchemy," Mikayla replied. Titus let out a mocking laugh. "How ridiculous.

Do they even realize what Sovereign's Apothecary represents in Holtrien's world of alchemy? Not to mention, I've got the Divine Alchemists behind me. Andrew and Amari might be talented, but thinking they can compete with us is pure fantasy." Mikayla looked uneasy. "Still, Mr. Sterling, I think we should be cautious. We can't just let the Medicine God's Covenant grow freely without interference." Titus turned to Theon. "Mr. Orben, what do you think?" Theon scoffed. "He's overestimating himself. If you ask me, Mr.

Sterling, we should crush him before he even gets off the ground." ---- Titus raised a brow. "Crush him? And how do you suggest we do that?" Theon smirked. "Simple. We issue a public statement under the Sovereign's Apothecary's name. Anyone who collaborates or associates with this so-called Medicine God's Covenant will be blacklisted. Think about it, without new alchemists joining them, what can Andrew and Amari possibly achieve on their own?" Titus stroked his chin and broke into laughter. "Excellent idea. Let's do that. Follow current novels on

From now on, anyone who sides with the Medicine God's Covenant will be treated as an enemy of the Sovereign's Apothecary." Theon then turned toward Mikayla. "Mikayla, it's that time of year again when we negotiate with the major families over their annual orders. Madam Baxter used to personally handle those meetings with gifts in hand. This year, you'll take over." Mikayla nodded confidently. "Understood, Mr. Orben. I'll make sure everything goes smoothly." Theon gave a cold laugh. "Speaking of Madam Baxter... She's basically let go of everything now.

All she does these days is grow flowers and play with cats. It's like she doesn't even consider herself part of Sovereign's Apothecary anymore. Frankly, that's irresponsible, don't you think? You should remind her of her duties, Mr. Sterling." ---- Titus' expression darkened. "Brielle only recently stepped down from management. It's normal for her to need time to adjust. Once she's ready, I'll assign her new responsibilities." Theon gave a sly grin. "You're far too lenient, Mr. Sterling. If she'd been this easygoing back when she was in charge, the rest of us might've had an easier time.

And rumor has it she's been spending quite a bit of time with Andrew lately. You know she's always favored him and Amari. You'd better keep an eye on that. No team can survive internal cracks." Mikayla's eyes gleamed as she added sweetly, "I really shouldn't gossip about my elders, but it's true that Andrew and Madam Baxter seem... close. I happened to overhear one of their conversations once. Andrew talked to her with no respect at all; teasing her, flirting, even saying some pretty shameless things. And Madam Baxter? She didn't get mad at all. In fact, she laughed."

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Chapter 2467

---- Chapter 2467 Titus slammed his hand on the table with a loud crack. "What did you just say?" Mikayla instantly feigned panic. "Please calm down, Mr. Sterling. I must have spoken out of turn. This might all be a misunderstanding. I probably heard it wrong." However, Titus' face only darkened further. He said nothing more, though his hand on the table trembled with rage. Theon chuckled under his breath, glancing at Mikayla with quiet admiration. He thought, 'Impressive. When it comes to playing dirty, women truly have a gift for it. Mikayla is clearly among the best!

After that, Titus, still simmering, made a few more administrative arrangements before abruptly ending the meeting. As Theon left with his students, he shot Mikayla a smirk. "You're good. Mixing truth and lies like that, you made Madam Baxter and Andrew sound completely tangled up in scandal." Mikayla replied calmly, "Mr. Orben, what I said wasn't entirely false. Madam Baxter does treat Andrew differently from others. Sometimes, there's an odd tension between them, something you can't quite put into words. Google search

I think their connection might run ---- deeper than anyone realizes." Theon frowned deeply. "Are you implying Andrew and Brielle are having an affair? That's impossible. Madam Baxter is a direct disciple of the Divine Alchemists' founder, and rumor has it she's also close to Mr. Julius Bowen, the current leader.

Before Julius took over, he'd already made it clear that once he became head of the Divine Alchemists, Brielle would be his partner, the matron of their order." He continued, "But when Julius finally took the position, Madam Baxter left the Divine Alchemists and came here to manage Sovereign's Apothecary on their behalf. No one knows what happened between them, but it's obvious their relationship fell apart. My guess is that she never wanted to become Mr. Bowen's partner. If Andrew dares to get involved now, he's walking straight into disaster." Mikayla sneered.

"Perhaps, but a woman's instincts are rarely wrong. There's no way Madam Baxter and Andrew don't have something going on. I think she's using her charm and influence to make him hers. Beauty and power are a woman's deadliest weapons, and she's got both." She added, "Andrew's a man women naturally fall for. I wouldn't be surprised if they've already found some... mutual benefit." Theon gave a dismissive laugh. "You're overthinking it. Madam Baxter's age is hardly a secret. Sure, high-level cultivators age -- more slowly and stay young-looking, but still...

If she's involved with Andrew, that's just an older woman chasing a younger man. And besides, she's practically the Divine Alchemists' dream woman. Half the elders, including Mr. Sterling himself, used to have a crush on her." He continued, "You saw Mr. Sterling's face just now, didn't you? He looked ready to explode. If Andrew has any sense, he'll stay far away from her. The man's sly, and he'll keep himself out of trouble." Mikayla clenched her fists, her eyes flashing with hatred. "Then I'll make sure he has nowhere to hide in Chetvine. Only then can I wash away the humiliation he gave me."

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Chapter 2468

---- Chapter 2468 On the other side of the compound, Titus stormed out of his office and kicked open the door to Violet Gardens. Violet Gardens was the most elegant courtyard in Sovereign's Apothecary, and it was also Brielle's private residence. Dressed in a soft lavender gown, Brielle leaned lazily by the window, gently teasing a bird perched on her hand. The moment she saw Titus barge in, her brows knitted in displeasure. She said coldly, "Titus, not only did you come here uninvited, but you also broke in.

Do you think your so-called seniority gives you that right now?" Titus' expression was thunderous as he strode closer, stopping only a few feet away from her. Brielle's tone turned icy. "Titus, have I been giving you too much leeway? What now? Are you planning to attack me?" Titus roared, "Don't play dumb! Tell me, what's going on between you and Andrew?" Brielle blinked, then laughed bitterly. "What's going on between us? What could there possibly be? You already drove him away. There's nothing left to talk about." ---- "Stop lying!" Titus shouted again, his voice trembling with fury.

"You and Andrew are having an affair, aren't you? Have you no shame left, Brielle? Do you have any idea what Julius would do if he found out?" Brielle's patience snapped. Her lavender gown swayed though there was no breeze, and her eyes narrowed dangerously. "Where did you hear such vile gossip? And what does my life have to do with Julius? Unless you explain yourself right now, Titus, you won't be walking out of Violet Gardens alive." Titus sneered, eyes blazing. "Fine. I'll make sure you can't deny it any longer. You and Andrew are lovers, aren't you? I'm disappointed in you, Brielle.

You're playing with fire, and this... whatever it is between you two, it's unnatural. It'll destroy you both in the end." With a deafening crack, Brielle's patience shattered. She raised her hand and struck out through the air, a surge of power exploding from her palm straight toward Titus' face. He gasped and flipped backward just in time to dodge it. The air shrieked as the energy tore past him. When he landed, a small violet dagger

was already pressed against his throat. One step closer, and she could have gutted him. You..." Titus stammered, his lips trembling.

---- Brielle's expression was hidden behind her veil, but her violet eyes gleamed cold. She hissed, "You've crossed the line, Titus. I'm letting you go this once for the sake of our shared past, but if you ever insult me again, I won't show mercy next time. You know who I am. "My fate was sealed long ago... I was never meant to belong to anyone. Andrew is indeed an exceptional man, but what I feel for him is respect, nothing more. He's a junior I admire, not a lover." She continued, "After what happened all those years ago, you should know I could never be with another man, you fool. Google search

Next time you come accusing me, make sure you're absolutely certain, or I'll make sure you never leave this place alive." Sweat rolled down Titus' temple as he swallowed hard. "B- Brielle, I overstepped... Please, just put the dagger down. That little blade of yours could slit my throat with the slightest slip." Brielle gave a sharp huff and pulled back the small dagger, spinning it in her fingers before slipping it neatly back into her sleeve. It was her personal weapon; swift, precise, and deadly. Titus knew that with her skills, even a martial emperor would fall if they crossed her.

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Chapter 2469

---- Chapter 2469 "Fine," Titus said slowly, choosing his words carefully. "I believe you and Andrew aren't involved that way. Honestly, Brielle, I've always felt sorry for what happened to you back then. Losing your child... no one deserved that. I've carried guilt over it for years. I just..." "Shut up," Brielle cut him off sharply. "You don't get to pretend to care, not after dragging up the past. If you're done talking, then get the hell out of my sight." Titus gave her a forced smile. "There it is, that temper of yours. After all these years, it still hasn't changed.

Anyway, I came to tell you something. Andrew and Amari just formed a group called the Medicine God's Covenant. "From the name alone, you can tell they're planning to go up against Sovereign's Apothecary. I figured you had a right to know. Andrew is dangerous. I've already issued an order to blacklist him and Amari. If you're still in contact with him, you'd better tell him to back down before it's too late." Brielle's tone was calm but firm. "He has nothing to do with me anymore. Whatever he wants to do, that's his business, not mine.

But I'll give you a word of advice: don't underestimate those two, especially Andrew. This is Chetvine, his territory. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince didn't earn that title for

nothing. A ninth- ---- grade supreme alchemist is no ordinary man." She added, "If you push them into a corner, you won't get submission. Instead, you'll get retaliation, maybe even bloodshed. You've been in the sect for far too long, Titus. You've forgotten how ruthless the real world can be. When it comes to strategy, influence, and business warfare, Andrew leaves everyone else in the dust." Titus gave a cold laugh.

"He chose his path. We're no longer allies. Funny, though... that you speak so highly of him. Anyone listening would think you have feelings for the man." Brielle snorted. "Idiot. Take it as a warning if you want, or ignore it; I don't care. But when Andrew rises to power, don't come crying to me." Titus sneered. "If that man ever manages to rise again, I'll march myself back to the Divine Alchemists and offer my own head to atone." Brielle did not bother replying after that. There was no point since Titus was not listening. He had no idea how terrifying Andrew truly was.

You could befriend him, sure, but cross him, and your life was as good as over. ----
"Medicine God's Covenant? What the hell is that supposed to be?" someone scoffed.
"Just another alchemy shop, huh? Do they even know what they're getting into? Chetvine's alchemy trade has always been dominated by Sovereign's Apothecary and a few ancient houses. And now these clowns think they can just open a shop here? That's suicide." Another voice laughed. "Yeah, let's check it out. Probably some spoiled scion playing business tycoon. If they last three days, I'll eat my hat!

And better yet, I'll do a live stream while sticking my hand in a burning fire." By dawn, the Medicine God's Covenant signboard had already gone up. By noon, the public outrage had exploded. People passing by mocked it nonstop, convinced it would not last a week. Andrew, however, could not have cared less. There was not even a receptionist at the door. Visitors were free to walk in and look around on their own, and if they did not, so be it. The place carried an air of quiet confidence, even arrogance. Then came a loud crash as someone kicked over the decorative flower stands by the entrance. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

A thug shouted, "Smash it! Wreck everything! Let's see this shop ---- shut down before it even opens for business!" The chaos did not surprise Andrew at all. He had known from the start that trouble would come knocking on his door the moment they opened.

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Chapter 2470

---- Chapter 2470 Inside the Medicine God's Covenant, only Andrew, Amari, and a few alchemists were present. Suddenly, a few thugs swaggered in, clearly looking for

trouble. With no other choice, Andrew decided to handle it himself. Before anyone could react, Andrew threw a few punches without even glancing at his targets. The thugs had come in standing tall but left crawling on the floor, completely unable to get back up. "Huh, not bad," a gravelly voice said. An older man in a gray suit stepped into the shop, his presence sharp and oppressive. His energy was fierce, clearly a martial saint.

He continued, "But it doesn't matter. Even if God himself showed up, this store isn't staying open today." Andrew stepped toward him and said calmly, "Are you done talking?" The old man frowned, giving a dark chuckle. "Maybe you should at least know who I am. That way, you'll understand just how deep a hole you're digging." Andrew waved dismissively. "Not necessary. Whoever you are, I ---- couldn't care less." The moment he finished speaking, Andrew struck. His palm lashed out like lightning. The old man roared, bracing himself and clashing with Andrew's strike.

The result was instant: a wet cough, a spray of blood, and his body flying backward out of the door. "You little..." Before the gray-robed elder could finish, Andrew's figure blurred. The next second, he appeared right in front of him. A sharp slap cracked through the air, hitting the man across the face. "I'm warning you! I'm. He did not even get the chance to say more. Andrew's eyes turned icy as his leg whipped forward, catching the man square on the neck. The old man's body jerked violently, his head almost snapping sideways before he crashed into a parked SUV on the street. Original content can be found at

He went limp, completely unconscious. Andrew clapped the dust off his hands and returned inside with a calm, unbothered look, sitting back down as if nothing had happened. Passersby stopped in stunned silence, staring at the scene. ---- "Wait... wasn't that one of the Harding family's elders?" someone whispered. "A martial saint was beaten down just like that? Damn, Medicine God's Covenant doesn't mess around." "This is getting interesting. Maybe this place really will shake things up after all." Andrew had just sat down for a brief rest when his ears twitched.

More people were walking into the store. A group of men strutted in arrogantly, and one of them sneered, "This dump can close up on its own, or we'll do it for you." That made Andrew scoff under his breath. It was endless! He had barely dealt with one group, and another came knocking right away. But this time, it was just a martial king leading them. How insulting. In the blink of an eye, Andrew vanished. A flurry of strikes rang out, and the intruders went flying back out the door, coughing up blood. One by one, they crashed to the ground outside, moaning in pain, unable to even move.

---- The onlookers' faces shifted between awe and disbelief, though most looked dark with frustration. Someone whispered, "Call the family. That bastard's gone too far. Our men can't handle him. We'll need stronger people to take him down." "Go, now! He's humiliated everyone. Tonight, we cripple that guy and burn this place to the ground!" By the time the call went out, more than a dozen powerful families had surrounded Medicine God's Covenant. None of them wanted to see the new alchemy house succeed.

Inside, Andrew sat casually in the grand lobby, legs crossed, sipping tea as though none of it mattered. Outside, people seethed. They could see him, could practically touch him, but could not lay a hand on him. That infuriated them even more. Moments later, ten black SUVs rolled up and parked side by side in front of the store. In Chetvine, those cars were not anything rare. However, these ones all bore matching custom plates, numbered in sequence from zero to nine.

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Chapter 2471

---- Chapter 2471 Anyone familiar with the power players in Chetvine knew that the big shots from noble families and old money households traveled in convoys of luxury sedans. They were all about prestige, elegance, and extravagance. However, the martial arts sects and major underworld forces in Chetvine preferred big SUVs. Thick exhaust pipes, sequential license plates, and they drove with an intimidating presence. When one ran into that kind of convoy, they could bet money it was some underworld kingpin making his rounds.

And right now, someone in the crowd recognized exactly who owned this particular fleet. Someone exclaimed, "That's the head of the Murphy family Looks like he's handling this personally." "See that lead vehicle? That's Mr. Murphy Senior's personal ride. He's a martial emperor. That SUV might look like an ordinary Land Cruiser, but the body can withstand a gun barrage. The specs on that thing are based on the presidential motorcade." Another chimed in, "Can't tell if this Mr.

Murphy Senior is friend or foe, but if he's an enemy, the Medicine God's Covenant is ---- finished." Immediately, a subordinate snapped open an umbrella to shield him. There was no sun in the sky, and it was not raining either. That umbrella was basically pointless, but underworld figures always made a show of things. Even someone like Wilder could not escape that habit. He looked up and studied the sign above, commenting, " Medicine God's Covenant... What a bold name." Whether it was mockery or praise was hard to tell from his smirking tone.

Then, he strode inside with his hands clasped behind his back. Andrew set down his teacup and slowly stood up. After all, a serious threat had arrived, and he could not treat this like the small fry from before. "So you're the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, the Lloyd family's castoff, right?" Wilder's hazel eyes bore down on Andrew with overwhelming pressure. Andrew asked calmly, "Can I help you?" Wilder let out a cold laugh. "You bet. It's been a few days since you killed my son, Benny. His funeral just ended, and now I'm ---- here to get revenge for my worthless boy.

After I send you to the grave, I'll have done my duty as a father. At the very least, I'll have found him some company down there." Andrew replied indifferently, "I'm not interested. You'll have to find someone else." Wilder's eyes flashed with ferocity. "You're not interested? Do you really think you can survive until tomorrow if I decide to kill you tonight? Do you actually believe you have a choice in the matter?" Andrew narrowed his eyes slowly. "So, you're looking for a fight?" Wilder sneered contemptuously. "A fight? You're not even worthy. The latest episodes are on the

Today, I'm going to wipe out this little bastard to avenge Benny." Andrew said coldly, "He brought it on himself. Can't blame anyone else. You want to stand up for him as his old man, I've got no problem with that. Just come back tomorrow, Mr. Murphy Senior. I don't have time today. The shop's open for business, and I can't spare the time to play with you." Wilder laughed in fury. "You're a foot in your grave and you still dare talk big. I already told you: you're dying today. You want to put it off until tomorrow?

That kind of luck doesn't exist in this world." ---- Andrew said impatiently, "Since we can't reach an agreement, let's just get to it. I spent a good amount of money on this little shop. Let's go. We'll settle this somewhere else." At his current level, Andrew did not need any schemes or petty tricks anymore. When you hit a mountain, you climb it. When you reach the sea, you cross it. Everything else was pointless. Strength, at a certain level, could break through anything. That was an unchanging truth throughout history.

While Andrew could not exactly look down on Wilder since the man was a martial emperor, there was no way he would be afraid of him.

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Chapter 2472

---- Chapter 2472 "It sure is lively today." Just as tension filled the air, a teasing voice cut through like a blade of ice. "Andrew, you've done so much evil, it's about time karma caught up to you. Today, you're finally getting what you deserve." Andrew frowned and looked past Wilder toward the entrance, wondering, 'Who the hell is it now?' He could not help but think maybe he should have checked the stars and the planets before opening the door. Why was everyone coming over to pick a fight with him today?

Everyone turned toward the doorway and saw a stunning woman with a cold expression walking in gracefully. Wilder said indifferently, "Well, look who it is." The newcomer was not just anyone; it was Valerie. She did not even glance at Wilder. From the moment she appeared, her eyes locked onto Andrew, filled with endless hatred and the urge to

kill. "Today, one of us dies, you bastard," she hissed through ---- clenched teeth, her jaw tight enough to crack. Andrew said calmly, "Last time, you brought that on yourself. If you're not satisfied, we can do it again. But this time, I won't hold back.

You might actually die for real, so I hope you take that seriously." Valerie's face burned red as she recalled the humiliation of being touched, slapped, and completely naked by Andrew that night before. Her anger surged, her once-elegant expression blazing with fury. She snapped, "Fine. Let's see who dies first." She looked ready to tear him apart right there. Wilder frowned. "Valerie, you've got a grudge against this brat too?" Valerie gritted her teeth. "It's more than a grudge. In this world, only one of us can exist. Either he goes, or I do." Wilder nodded slowly.

"Your feud isn't something I'll interfere in. But Andrew, you sure have a lot of enemies. You're like a piece of rotten trash; wherever you go, someone ends up suffering." Andrew shrugged. "Yeah, I'm rotten trash. At least I'm not the 'one with a dead son, and I won't end up as a childless old man with no one to care for me." ---- Wilder's blood boiled. In a flash of rage, he raised his hand, spiritual energy roaring through the hall like a storm. The entire Medicine God's Covenant shook violently under the pressure. Valerie stumbled forward and stood between them, shouting, " Mr. Official source is

Murphy Senior, wait! Andrew is mine. You can't kill him." Wilder roared, "Move aside! That bastard deserves to die! Today, I don't care if it's called bullying; I'll crush this menace myself!" Valerie said coldly, "And what about my revenge then? He humiliated me! He stole my innocence! I swore I'd take his life with my own hands!" Wilder froze, his expression uncertain. "You're saying... he took your innocence?" Valerie's face turned crimson. She gave a small, silent nod. Wilder stared at Andrew for a long moment before smirking darkly.

"So not only did you murder my son, but you also had the guts to assault the Reyes family's precious princess? Andrew, you're as good as dead. If someone like you gets to live, it would be a complete injustice." He continued, "Fine. I'll let Valerie handle it. If she kills you, I'll call it even. But if she fails, I'll finish the job myself. In other ---- words, you're trapped between a wolf and a tiger. No escape. Only death awaits you." Andrew looked completely unfazed. "If you're done talking, then get lost already. Oh, wait, Mr. Murphy Senior, since you're here, let me offer you a deal.

My shop just opened today, and everything's on sale. Premium elixirs, finest quality. Want to buy some? "Even if you don't need them, you can always bury them next to your dead son. I'm sure he would appreciate them in the underworld. After all, some of these were crafted by yours truly."

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Chapter 2473

---- Chapter 2473 Wilder forced himself to hold back the blood boiling in his chest. That bastard's words cut deeper than any blade, cruel and precise. However, since he had already given Valerie his word, he had to honor it, no matter how much rage he felt. With a flick of his sleeve and a cold snort, Wilder turned away and left with his men. Just like that, the fight everyone expected did not happen. Outside, the crowd that had gathered, hoping to see Andrew's downfall, looked completely disappointed. Still, there was Valerie, a wild, fierce woman who was not easy to deal with.

If Andrew killed her, the Reyes family's retaliation would be catastrophic. If he did not, she would probably haunt him until he wished he were dead. Either way, he was screwed. "Now that they're gone, if you want revenge, then come at me," Andrew said calmly, meeting Valerie's gaze head-on. Valerie bit her lip, her face pale. She stepped closer and asked coldly, "Do you feel any remorse?" Andrew tilted his head, thinking he must have misheard. "What ---- did you say? You want me to feel remorse? To apologize to you?" Valerie ground her teeth. "Don't you think you should? You violated me. Check latest chapters at

That's a fact. Andrew, I already told you: you're going to die by my hand. So tell me, do you feel even a shred of guilt?" Andrew shook his head. "Sorry, not even a little. In fact, I think you're ridiculous. You were the one who came looking for trouble. You couldn't beat me, couldn't outplay me, and when it all blew up in your face, you called it my fault. Now you show up blaming me, as if I'm the villain here. Ms. Reyes, you're a joke, you know that?" With every word he said, Valerie's face turned darker, her lips trembling, her skin growing even paler. However, Andrew was not done.

His tone dropped, cold and sharp. "You brought this on yourself. I killed Jaden, but did I force you to interfere? Afterward, you hunted me down and wounded me. If it hadn't been for Ms. Theron's sake, I would've left your body in pieces that day." He continued, "And now you dare stand here acting high and mighty, deciding whether I live or die? Tell me, did I ever give you the right to speak to me in that manner? Do you really think I am that easy to humiliate?" All color drained from Valerie's face. Even her red lips lost their ---- shine. "Fine. It's all my fault.

You saw my body, spanked me, and touched my chest. And somehow, it's still my fault. Andrew, you're not even a man. Today, I'm going to end this with both of us going down. Whatever it takes, I will make you pay the price." Tears rolled down Valerie's cheeks as she snapped. She raised her hand and slapped him across the face. Andrew instinctively moved to strike back, but froze at the last second. She had not used her full strength; it was just a slap, not an attack. That meant the fiery woman had no real intention to kill him. Grabbing her wrist, Andrew glared at her coldly.

"What the hell do you want? Today is the grand opening of Medicine God's Covenant. If you cause a scene here, it's your family's reputation that'll take the hit." Valerie's tears flowed even harder. "You... have to take responsibility for me." Andrew felt as if lightning had struck him. Her words hit harder than any punch could. "What did you just say? Take responsibility? For you? You mean, you want me to take responsibility? How exactly? With money?" Valerie, already crushed by grief, nearly exploded with fury at his ---- words, "Go to hell, Andrew!

Your ancestors were heroes, and somehow they gave birth to a disgrace like you!"

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Chapter 2474

---- Chapter 2474 Before Andrew could say anything, several people walked into Medicine God's Covenant. They were all in uniform, sharp and disciplined. Leading the group was Luna, followed closely by her aide, Leslie. Behind them were three soldiers carrying a massive plaque. The moment Andrew saw Luna, a flicker of embarrassment crossed his face. "Ms. Phelan, you're here," he said awkwardly. Luna gave him a strange look but did not respond. Instead, she walked straight over to Valerie. Tear stains still lingered at the corners of Valerie's eyes, but her expression had already turned cold.

She said flatly, "I was handling some personal matters. Now that you're here, I'll take my leave." She nodded lightly at Luna and turned to go. However, Luna stepped forward, blocking her path. "Hold on." Valerie sneered. "What, you're going to tell me what to do now?" ---- Luna said seriously, "Valerie, I've never cared what you do or what you're thinking. That's your business, not mine. But why were you crying? What happened between you and Andrew?" Valerie clenched her jaw. "What happened? Why don't you ask that shameless bastard?" Luna's gaze instantly shifted to Andrew. This text is hosted at find-novel-net

"Can I ask what exactly happened between you two?" Andrew scratched the back of his neck with a wry smile. "Nothing much, really. Just a small misunderstanding. By the way, what brings you all here?" Luna replied coldly, "Mr. Turman sent me to deliver this plaque as a congratulatory gift for your grand opening. However, after seeing this scene, I've lost my mood for any celebration. I just want to know what happened between you and Valerie." Andrew waved a hand. "Nothing happened, I swear. Just a tiny misunderstanding, that's all." Luna pressed on.

"A tiny misunderstanding doesn't make someone cry like that. I need to know what you did to her." Andrew sighed. "Right, I almost forgot. You two are the Holtrien Army's famous pair, the twin beauties of the force: the lady general and the army's golden girl. But I thought you two couldn't stand each other. So why are you suddenly so ---- concerned about her?" Valerie, her temper swinging wildly, snapped, "Exactly, Luna! Why are you butting into my business?" Luna frowned, her tone turning icy. "Your business doesn't concern me in the slightest. What concerns me is my own.

Valerie, you should know that whether in the military or outside of it, I've always held back for your sake." She continued, "You've constantly gone against me, but I've let it slide every time. And the only reason I've tolerated you is because your family elder, also a General, is someone I deeply respect. "But let me warn you, Valerie... When it comes to Andrew, you'd better stay out of it. Don't even think about pulling any schemes or trying to hurt him again.

If I ever find out that you've plotted against him, I won't hesitate to act." Her words were so bold and commanding that Andrew's mind went blank. Even Valerie was stunned. Their grudge was clearly Andrew's fault because he was the one who had humiliated her. So, how did Luna twist it into her being the scheming one? ---- And what the hell did she mean by that threat? Was she really defending Andrew? What was going on between the two of them, and why did Luna suddenly have the right to talk to her like that?

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Chapter 2475

---- Chapter 2475 Leslie felt her scalp go numb and quickly tried to explain. " General Reyes, what General Phelan meant was actually..." Before she could finish, Valerie cut her off coldly. "Shut up. No one asked for your opinion here." Then, out of nowhere, she smiled. Just seconds ago, she had been crying, but her mood shifted so fast, it was almost seamless. That sudden change made it clear how cunning and unpredictable she was. "Luna, I finally see it now. You're so worked up about whatever happened between me and Andrew.

Could it be you're scared that there's something between us, something you don't know about? "So that's why you're anxious, suspicious, even scared. You came all the way here to confront me because you're terrified there's more between me and Andrew than meets the eye. Am I right?" To Andrew's surprise, Luna stepped forward. She frowned and said, "You're absolutely right. Valerie, you're a noble lady from the powerful Chetvine family. You're the precious heiress of the ---- Reyes family, adored by your

father and the elites of Chetvine. But that doesn't mean I'm afraid of you. This content belongs to

"You and Andrew aren't the same kind of people. I'm asking you not to hurt him and definitely not to drag him down. Andrew's been through hell, and he's suffered more than you could ever imagine, shed sweat and blood even soldiers like us couldn't match. I don't care what happened between you two, or what kind of drama you've got going on." She continued, "All I have to say is to stop clinging to him. If he owes you something, I'll pay it back myself. But I have one non-negotiable condition: from now on, stay away from him and stop causing him trouble." Her gaze turned ice-cold.

"And if you ever dare to pull those disgusting tricks of yours again, then we'll settle it on the dueling field: life or death." Valerie froze for a moment. Luna was not the kind to throw around threats lightly, but when she did, she always meant it. Moreover, the consequences were never minor. Leslie, standing there, felt completely stunned. She was no longer caught between two sides. She was paralyzed, like she had turned to stone. Luna was openly defending Andrew and standing up to Valerie. ---- Both women were stars of the military, rising legends admired by everyone.

Normally, they did not get along, but neither could overpower the other. Most of the time, they simply coexisted in tense silence. But now, they looked like they were ready to draw swords, for a man, no less. Leslie had seen plenty of men fighting over women, but never the other way around. And certainly not between two women like them, cold, untouchable, women who usually scorned anything ordinary or sentimental. It was like watching two divine goddesses descend to earth, only to start fighting over a mortal man. Leslie realized that she no longer understood Luna at all.

Not only that, but she had also never, ever seen Valerie cry. When it came to stubbornness, indifference, and pride, Valerie could easily outmatch Luna. Luna was proud, too, but at least she still had compassion. The high and mighty general would kneel to comfort a disabled girl in the slums, offering her a smile and a safe way out of the war zone. Valerie, on the other hand, was the total opposite. During ---- missions, she cared only about one thing: winning. She would walk right past the wounded without a second glance, her only goal being to take down her target.

That was the biggest difference between the two beauties. Yet now, both had fallen from their high pedestals, pulled down into the messy world of mortal emotions-and they were no longer the same as before.

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Chapter 2476

---- Chapter 2476 "Luna, you've changed," Valerie commented. The air grew tense and heavy. She let out a short, sarcastic laugh, glancing first at Andrew, then back at Luna. "You've become sentimental... emotional, even paranoid. As for the reason, only God knows, the earth knows, you know, I know...and maybe that idiot over there knows a little too." She sneered. "Interesting. You actually dare to snap at me because of Andrew? Fine then, I'll play this little game with you...

It's my favorite kind anyway." Leaving those cryptic words behind, Valerie turned and walked out of the Medicine God's Covenant. As she left, she tossed one last line over her shoulder. "You took my body, Andrew. If you don't take responsibility, I'll haunt you till the day I die." Andrew opened his mouth but did not bother replying. He could tell Valerie was deliberately provoking Luna. Even if he were not the sharpest man in the room, that much was obvious. Sure enough, Luna's expression turned dark. The source of this content is

"She was crying a minute ago, and now she's saying something that makes ---- absolutely no sense. Andrew, don't lie to me. Did you find yourself another woman after coming to Chetvine? Are you and Valerie tangled up again?" Andrew gave a bitter smile, completely at a loss for words. He could not exactly say that, yes, he had stripped Valerie naked. Luna's eyes flickered with something like pain before she muttered, "Forget it. Leave the items here. I've already delivered the military's message. The rest is up to you, Andrew.

You used to be better than this, but now all you do is waste time with dangerous women. "Andrew, I once thought it wasn't your fault, that your charm just drew women in. I even understood it a little because your brilliance was hard to ignore. But after all these years, I thought you would've grown up. Apparently, you haven't. That so-called charm of yours still lingers, doesn't it? Seems like it's just your way of feeding that empty, lustful heart of yours." Luna's tone grew colder with every word, and before Andrew could say anything, she turned to leave.

He felt a rush of frustration rise in his chest. "Wait. I don't agree with what you just said. What do you mean by I'm doing all this to satisfy some empty desire? There's absolutely nothing between me and Valerie, alright?" Luna paused, her voice laced with mockery. "Whether there's ---- something between you two or not doesn't concern me. But I saw it myself, Andrew... Valerie cried. A woman like her probably only cries once in her life. And what a coincidence, it was because of you." "Tell me, do you really expect anyone to believe there's nothing between you?" she asked coldly.

Andrew clenched his fists, his anger barely contained. "Fine. Then tell me, how am I supposed to make you believe me? Don't you know the kind of person I am?" Luna turned her face away. "No, I don't. Are we even that close?" Andrew gave a short, bitter

laugh. "Not at all." "Good... Then we'll leave it at that," she replied curtly. "Take care of yourself... I'm not seeing you off," Andrew responded in kind. Her chest rose and fell sharply as she held back her anger. "Fine. I don't need you to." And with that, she walked out.

Andrew was left standing there, fuming, with nowhere to vent his frustration. Everyone seemed to be coming at him like he had done something wrong, though deep down, something still felt off. ---- That was when Leslie peeked her head in from outside and whispered, "Andrew, you're such an idiot. Can't you tell General Phelan is just mad at you? She's easy to calm down, really. All you have to do is give in a little, and she'll smile at you again. She only ever smiles for you, by the way.

Think about what that means." She did not give him a chance to reply before running off, since Luna had already gotten in the car and was urging her to drive. Andrew frowned, replaying Leslie's words in his head. 'Luna only smiles at me? Is that true? Could it be...' He shook the thought away quickly. If he kept going down that road, he would just end up feeling weird all over. A moment later, Isabelle walked in, holding a gift box and beaming. "Andrew, what's wrong? You don't look too happy."

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Chapter 2477

---- Chapter 2477 Andrew snapped irritably, "I'm swamped with work. How could I possibly be in a good mood?" Isabelle just giggled. "That's no problem. I'll stay and help you." After shooing away her servants, she settled in. Andrew had intended to send her home, insisting her help was not needed. However, Isabelle would not hear of it; she was adamant and full of enthusiasm about staying to help mind the shop. Later, seeing how late it was getting, Andrew decided to head out first. He was going to the airport to pick up Victoria, Tiana, and Rowan, who were all arriving in Chetvine. The link to the origin of this information rests in f

The first two were coming for a visit, planning to vacation in Chetvine and pay their respects to the Lloyd family. Their main reason, however, was to check on Andrew and see how he was settling in. If things were not going well for him, they would be very displeased. As for Rowan, with the Onyx Serpents now firmly established in Blumedale, her workload had lightened considerably, with others handling most affairs. So, blushing slightly, she had decided to come to Chetvine first to reunite with her beloved. ---- Lauren and Francesca could not make it just yet.

After all, one was the CEO of Rhodes Company, the other a doctor in Blumedale Hospital, both too busy. They could only see if they had time to visit later. Chantelle was also incredibly swamped; aside from video calls with Andrew, she was constantly occupied. At the airport, Andrew met the three women right on time. "Andy, over here!" Tiana called out, as fiery as ever, but clearly took her time to dress up. Her mature, alluring charm was on full display.

Victoria was calmer in demeanor, carrying the gentle grace of a well-bred lady from a scholarly family, though inwardly she was even more tenacious and stubborn than Tiana. Her eyes lit up the moment she saw Andrew. "You rascal, you haven't been checking in on me at all lately. Having too much fun on your own in Chetvine? Did you forget all about me?" Andrew quickly apologized with a warm laugh. "Ladies, welcome to Chetvine. I could never forget you. I've just been genuinely tied up lately." Tiana gestured nervously toward a small mountain of luggage behind her.

"Andy, is this enough for our visit to the Lloyd family? If it's not, Victoria and I can buy more. We can't be disrespectful; ---- they're royalty, after all." Waving a hand, Andrew reassured her, "It's enough, more than enough." Victoria cleared her throat. "Tiana, let's get going. Let Andrew have a moment with his sweetheart." Tiana chuckled. "You're right." She shot Andrew a playful, knowing look before walking away. Rowan, in a white dress with a cool, elegant air, had been standing to the side, quietly waiting while Andrew caught up with the two older women.

She nervously twisted her hands. When Andrew's gaze finally turned to her, her heart fluttered, and she waved. "Hi, Andrew. I hope I'm not causing you any trouble by being here." Andrew walked over and smiled. "What are you talking about? Of course it's no trouble. By the way, are you feeling okay? Your face is all red." Rowan waved her hands dismissively. "It's nothing, I'm just... a little warm." They say absence makes the heart grow fonder, but after some time apart, Rowan felt unusually shy and a bit awkward around Andrew.

She also felt somewhat insecure, thinking she probably ---- had the lowest profile among Andrew's women. They had shared only a few moments of intimacy, and that final barrier between them still remained. It was something she constantly worried about. Andrew took her delicate hand. "Come on, let's go home." After a moment's hesitation, Rowan smiled obediently. "Okay, I'll go home with you. But I didn't bring any gifts this time. Is that inappropriate?" Andrew teased her, "It's definitely inappropriate. Being a daughter-in-law of the Lloyd family isn't easy, you know. But first, come with me.

There's something I need to discuss with you privately." Curious, Rowan asked, "What is it?" She followed Andrew, not out of the airport, but into a VIP lounge. Andrew closed the door behind them and turned the lock. Rowan felt a flutter of nervousness as the room darkened slightly. Then, his arm tightened around her waist, and she let out a soft gasp as his lips found hers. "N-Not here!" She managed a weak, pleading protest, but her body was already melting, breathless and pliant.

Andrew took what he wanted, and soon, she felt a dizzying rush ---- of passion, her arms wrapping around him in return as she began to kiss him back

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Chapter 2478

---- Chapter 2478 The two shared a quiet, intimate moment before Andrew finally let her go. As Rowan adjusted her blazer, she pouted in frustration. "Why did it have to be here? I wasn't prepared at all." The room was dim, and no one disturbed them Andrew tilted her chin up, admiring her face. She was stunning, cold yet alluring, like winter moonlight that drew people in without mercy. Her frosty beauty reminded him of her icy nature, and he could not help but think she was indeed one of a kind He was not a man easily swayed by lust, but a woman like Rowan could make any man lose control.

"Are you mad? Don't tell me you didn't like what just happened?" Andrew teased, raising an eyebrow Rowan's cheeks flushed. "Can I... not answer that question?" Andrew chuckled. "You're blushing, huh? Come on, let's go home. He took her hand, and although Rowan felt a wave of happiness inside, she tried not to show it. She had always been a shy and reserved woman. ---- "You said earlier it's not proper for me to come empty-handed. Can I stop by to shop for a few things first? I just don't want to embarrass you in front of the Lloyd family." Andrew smiled warmly.

"You really think ahead, don't you? Don't worry about it. I was just joking earlier. You don't need to bring anything; you're part of the family now." Rowan blushed again, but did not argue. Since Andrew insisted, she went along with it Soon, Andrew drove back to the Lloyd family estate with Tiana, Victoria, and Rowan. He had not told most of the family about their arrival; only Natasha and Aspen knew. However, the moment they reached the gates, Andrew froze. Donovan stood there with Sheena and over 20 senior members of the Lloyd family, lined up neatly on both sides. New novel chapters are published on

Andrew parked his car slowly and got out, glancing between Sheena, Donovan, and finally Aspen Aspen raised her hands innocently. "Don't look at me, honey. Patriarch Donovan found out the ladies were coming, so he decided to welcome them properly." Natasha looked apologetic. "I accidentally let it slip." ---- Sheena stepped forward confidently. "Don't blame her. I pried it out on purpose. Andrew, your elders are coming to visit, and you didn't even mention it ahead of time? We'll talk about that later." Meanwhile, Donovan was already greeting Tiana and Victoria warmly.

"Please, ladies, come in. I'm Donovan, head of the Lloyd family. You've both taken good care of Andrew, and we're honored to welcome you here." Victoria and Tiana immediately composed themselves. Even fiery Tiana, who rarely showed respect to anyone, softened her attitude and greeted politely. Victoria bowed slightly, her tone refined yet humble. "Patriarch Donovan, it's an honor. I'm Victoria Sanchez. It's a pleasure to meet you." Tiana followed quickly. "Tiana Lambert, sir. It's wonderful to meet you as well." Behind them, Rowan stood nervously.

Back home in the south, she was considered a capable and confident woman, but in front of someone like Donovan, she felt utterly small. ---- Andrew took her hand gently and said with a smile, 'Patriarch, this is my girlfriend, Rowan Maddock.' Donovan's brows lifted for a moment before he smiled warmly. * A lovely young woman. Welcome to the Lloyd family, my dear." Sheena circled Rowan, looking her up and down with an impressed grin. "Andrew, you've really outdone yourself. Your girlfriends are all stunners.

I can safely say you've got better luck than Uncle Reginald ever did." Andrew pretended to be modest. "Ah, it's nothing, really." Sheena rolled her eyes, then led Rowan inside like a proud hostess. Meanwhile, Donovan guided Tiana and Victoria toward the main hall, chatting and laughing as they went.

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Chapter 2479

---- Chapter 2479 That night, Andrew arranged a dinner to welcome Victoria and the others. After dinner, everyone had some free time to relax. Tiana could not wait to explore the Lloyd family estate from the inside, and by the end of it, she was completely in awe. She said, "Well, I've seen my fair share of luxury in this lifetime, but seeing the Lloyd family's grandeur makes me feel like I've been living under a rock! Andy, your family is seriously impressive." She gave him a thumbs-up, grinning from ear to ear. Victoria was more reserved, but her excitement was still visible. Newest update provided by

" Andrew, that lady just now is named Sheena, right? Even though I've lost all my martial prowess, I can still sense she's. extraordinary." Before Andrew could answer, Aspen chimed in with a laugh. " Sheena? She's a total battle fanatic. And her martial arts are terrifying; she's already a Martial Emperor." Victoria and Tiana's jaws dropped. It took them a moment to process this shocking information. ---- "We tried to imagine how powerful Reggie's family was," Victoria said, finally finding her words, "but our imaginations fell short. The Lloyd family's younger generation is truly fearsome.

At her age, we were nothing." Having lost her own martial strength, Victoria had a deeper appreciation for Sheena's monstrous talent. Tiana nodded in fervent agreement. "It's true, there doesn't seem to be a weak link in the Lloyd family. Whether it's Andrew, Reggie, or this lady... though Reggie has been silent all these years." She then added with a sigh, "Victoria, I think he forgot about us long ago." Victoria said calmly, "I don't care about those anymore.

The only one I care about now is Andrew." Tiana gave Andrew a strange look, and he could not help rubbing his nose awkwardly, pretending he had not heard a thing. He honestly could not tell what Victoria was trying to say half the time. Rowan looked at him, still stunned. "Your family is actually this powerful? Why didn't you ever tell me?" Andrew chuckled. "There's nothing worth bragging about. The Lloyd family is impressive, sure, but that's not my achievement, ---- so I never felt right bringing it up." Rowan bit her lip shyly.

"If my grandma ever stepped foot in this place, she'd probably be begging me to marry you right away." Victoria suddenly asked, "Andrew, the Lloyd family's estate is enormous. So why are you three living in this tiny old house? Are you being treated differently?" Andrew smiled. "Not at all. This is my ancestral home. It was destroyed about ten years ago during a battle, but once I get through this busy stretch, I plan to rebuild it." Victoria nodded approvingly. "You should. You'll need more space once you start building your family, and this little place won't cut it.

And Reggie's been wandering for years. When he comes back to retire, he'll need a proper home too." That night, there wasn't enough space in the old house since it only had one bed. As guests of the Lloyd family, Sheena prepared a guest room for Victoria and Tiana each. Rowan was supposed to take one too, but when she noticed Aspen and Natasha were not moving, she decided to stay put as well. She sat quietly for a long while, hands clasped, until it grew late. Then, the three women exchanged knowing looks before climbing into bed together without saying a word.

Eventually, ---- Andrew joined them, making the already small bed even more crowded. It was uncomfortably crowded, but everyone seemed happy nonetheless. Aspen, Natasha, and Rowan chatted endlessly through the night, laughing and swapping stories about life in Gabo Creek and Chetvine, as well as how each of them had met Andrew. Andrew had planned to spend some intimate time with them, but the three women kept teasing him for taking too long and said he was interrupting their talk. In the end, they unanimously voted to let him wait until the next day.

Tonight, it was the three women's time together.

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Chapter 2480

---- Chapter 2480 Inside Sovereign's Apothecary, Titus and Theon had a restless night. Theon grumbled, "Damn it! They actually managed to open Medicine God's Covenant. We sent several groups to interfere, even the head of the Murphy family showed up, but it was useless." "It seems we need a different strategy. That bastard thinks he can compete directly with Sovereign's Apothecary? Who does he think he is?" "Mr. Sterling, please, calm down. Our priority now is securing the key negotiations scheduled for tomorrow," Theon advised, trying to be the voice of reason. "You're right.

Sovereign's Apothecary's most crucial clients are the major elite families of Chetvine, several royal lines, and a few important martial sects. We cannot afford any missteps here." "I've already sent Mikayla to handle it," Theon informed him. " She's from the Owens family here and is now the new public representative for Sovereign's Apothecary. I trust she won't disappoint us." ---- "I suppose we have to let the girl try," Titus grumbled. "In the past, Brielle would have handled this personally.

But since she's refusing to show her face now, I won't stoop to begging her." The next day, Andrew was still busy with matters related to Medicine God's Covenant's grand opening. The doors were officially open, but he knew the road ahead was long. His most immediate problems were a lack of skilled alchemists and finding distribution channels for the pills they produced While the Reyes family's auction house provided a reliable sales outlet, Andrew was wary of becoming too dependent on them. After all, Medicine God's Covenant was his venture; the Reyes family was merely a partner.

He was willing to offer them profit shares and internal discounts, but he refused to let them control the distribution network or the valuable connections it would create. High-grade pills were a premium product that practically sold themselves. The real challenge was securing contracts and standing orders from Chetvine's powerful clans and institutions. If he could secure deals with just three more major entities on par with the Reyes family, Medicine God's Covenant would not ---- only survive but also thrive in Chetvine.

After that, attracting new alchemists to fuel growth and expand their influence would be straightforward Andrew's goal in founding Medicine God's Covenant was not primarily profit or alchemy for its own sake. He wanted to use the elixirs as leverage to influence Chetvine's power dynamics and break Sovereign's Apothecary's monopoly. Once he achieved that, he would not have to answer to anyone. This venture was the first major organization he had founded from scratch Nonetheless, he knew that alchemy alone was not enough; he needed other talents and experts to join his cause.

So, he picked up the phone and made another call to Gabo Creek. "Pretty boy, get to Chetvine. You're working with me now," Andrew said into the phone. Eric sneered on the other end. "I'm perfectly comfortable here, living the good life. I have zero interest in

that backwater Chetvine." Andrew laughed. "Is it a lack of interest, or are you just scared? In Gabo Creek, you might pass for a genius. But here in Chetvine, you'd be less than a bug on the sidewalk." Eric was furious at the insult. "Looking down on me?"

Just wait, ---- I'm booking a flight right now!" "I'll be expecting you," Andrew replied with a triumphant chuckle before hanging up. Beyond Eric, he thought of his other close allies. However, as noted before, Lauren, Francesca, and Chantelle were all tied up with their own serious commitments. It was not feasible for them to come to Chetvine to assist him at the moment. "It looks like I need more capable people to join my side," Andrew mused to himself, contemplating his next move.

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Chapter 2481

---- Chapter 2481 Andrew rubbed his chin, deep in thought. Just then, his phone buzzed with a message. When he opened it, the words were cold and taunting. [Soon, it'll be the day we settle this once and for all. You'd better train harder and strengthen your power. I don't want you dying too fast] It was from Conrad. The moment Andrew saw that name, his head started to ache. Conrad used to be his brother-in-arms, so how could it come to this? He could not possibly kill him, could he? No matter what, they had once fought side by side and shared their lives on the line.

Still, Andrew had no intention of entertaining Conrad's madness. He turned off his phone and pushed it out of his mind. When he first arrived in Chetvine, Conrad had taken it pretty hard. But the truth was, Andrew's target had never been him in the first place. Over the past two days, there had been no movement from Guillermo either. It seemed that Jaden's death had not led anyone in Holtrien to any clear evidence, or at least, nothing that ---- pointed directly at him. Of course, Andrew suspected there was another reason. Maybe Guillermo simply did not think he was worth the trouble.

If that was the case, then that man was truly terrifying. A sense of urgency and danger started burning inside Andrew. His strength had to grow fast. The stronger, the better. Ideally, he needed to break through to the martial emperor level as soon as possible. Only then would he feel safe facing someone like Guillermo. That man was one of the few people he found truly difficult to deal with, a single person capable of orchestrating chaos across the world. Andrew might have been a prodigy, but this world was full of others just like him.

And in a world ruled by survival of the fittest, when two monsters crossed paths, it always ended in life or death. When Andrew stepped into Medicine God's Covenant, he immediately noticed Amari's grim expression. "What's wrong?" he asked. Amari gestured upstairs and lowered her voice. "Early this morning, Mr. Murphy Senior showed up and has been sitting there ever since. He said if you don't show up, he's not leaving. And if you keep hiding until nightfall, he'll tear down Medicine ---- God's Covenant to the ground." Andrew's eyes turned cold.

"That old bastard really thinks he's untouchable, huh? Come on, I'll deal with him once and for all." Amari quickly waved her hands. "Andrew, don't be reckless! Wilder's a real martial emperor. If you face him head-on, your odds aren't great." Andrew's tone stayed calm. "That's not necessarily true. I might not be able to kill him, but fear him? Not quite there yet." A deep, mocking laugh echoed from upstairs. "Is that so? Since you're so confident, today, we'll settle both old and new grudges. I've already chosen the place: the Martial Tower in the military district.

Either you die, or I'll finally retire in peace and stop letting you humiliate me." As his voice faded, Wilder's tall figure slowly descended the stairs. The pressure rolling off him was suffocating. Andrew narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Murphy Senior, looks like you came well-prepared. Fine then. Let's go to the Martial Tower and see who walks out alive." Wilder stepped forward first. "Let's move. My patience is wearing thin. Yesterday, Valerie stopped me, and that's the only reason you're still breathing. But I heard you two aren't exactly 'on good terms anymore.

Without the Reyes family to protect ---- you, Andrew, I'll make sure you die today." Content originally comes from

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Chapter 2482

---- Chapter 2482 Soon after, Andrew and Wilder arrived at the Martial Tower. They both stood on the sealed arena, about 30 feet apart, staring each other down with cold, sharp eyes. The massive chamber was specially built for Martial Saints to train in, its greatest feature being its durability. No matter how intense the battle, not even a Martial Saint's full strength could damage it Wilder had chosen this place for that very reason.

Though he was a martial emperor, even someone like him could not afford to unleash his power carelessly in public, as harming civilians carried severe consequences. In this era, martial artists might have held a special status. Still, if they broke the law, the military's heavy artillery and secret divisions, such as the Ironhold Division of Chetvine,

would not hesitate to bring them down. Inside the military headquarters, Luna was in shock when she heard that Andrew was facing Wilder in the Martial Tower. "Mr. Turman, why did you even agree to let Mr. Murphy Senior duel Andrew there?"

Wilder is one of the strongest in the Northern Martial Alliance, a full-fledged martial emperor! If he's fighting Andrew, what chance does Andrew even have to survive?" ---- From his command post, Philip had a complete view of the Martial Tower. Every inch of the place was lined with sensors and surveillance feeds, all directly under his control as the head of the military. Philip said calmly, "This isn't your concern. Sometimes, battles between men are simple: strength versus strength, power against courage.

And the conflict between Andrew and the Murphy family might look like revenge for Benny's death, but behind it, someone much more influential is pulling the strings." "So stay out of it," he added. "Even if you wanted to intervene, you couldn't." Luna's eyes widened. "Someone else wants Andrew dead?" Philip nodded slightly. "At least one person, yes... It's the patriarch of the Cunningham family, Otto." He leaned back in his chair, his tone cold. "That old man spent the first half of his life fighting for the Cunningham family's rise, earning fame across the continent.

But in the latter half, he focused on one thing only: destroying Reginald and Andrew." Luna frowned deeply. "But why? Conrad and Andrew used to be such close brothers. And Mr. Cunningham Senior? What kind of grudge does he even have with the Lloyd family?" Philip let out a low scoff. "A big one. The Cunningham family ---- once had enough power to rival the royal bloodlines, but in the end, they were crushed by the Lloyds. Their ancestor was a martial god, but he was killed by the Lloyd family's forefather." He continued, his voice turning grim. "But that's not the point.

Otto has always played the long game. To him, the only way for the Cunninghams to rise again is to wipe out the Lloyd royal line completely. Only then can his family ascend to royal status themselves. So whenever Andrew or Reginald shows even the slightest weakness, Otto will never hesitate to strike." Luna still looked confused. "But even if the Cunningham family becomes powerful enough to stand among royals, why fixate on the Lloyds? Their strength and reputation should speak for themselves. It's not like royal status is limited to one family? Why go to war over it?"

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Chapter 2483

---- Chapter 2483 Philip fell silent for a moment before letting out a sigh. He said, "You're right. The number of royal seats is fixed. In Holtrien, our families have always maintained rankings and classes, a tradition that stretches back for centuries. But only a few ever make it to the royal level. "Originally, things were as you said. If you were strong enough, your power alone determined your rank, your status, and your influence. But ever since Mr.

Vazquez came into play, treating the entire world like his personal chessboard, everything changed." He explained, "He personally redefined the number of royal families allowed to exist. Now, the major houses have reached their limits. Every peak is already occupied, every territory already claimed. "So if the Cunningham family wants to rise any higher, their only path is to push someone else off the top and take their place. And unfortunately, the Lloyd family is the unlucky one they've chosen to target." Luna's voice grew firm. "But don't you think the Cunninghams.

picked the wrong opponent? Even if they want to ascend, the Lloyds are the last family anyone should mess with. Andrew and his father alone are terrifying enough, and Sheena's generation is ---- already proving just how dangerous the next wave is." She added, "The Lloyd family's real strength isn't just in their bloodline, it's in their structure. Every branch of their house works together like a perfectly tuned machine. Their influence across the world is unmatched.

So if the Cunninghams think they can challenge that, isn't it obvious they're biting off more than they can chew?" Philip waved his hand dismissively. "You're still thinking on the surface. I just told you that Mr. Vazquez sees the entire world as his chessboard and everyone as his pieces. If that's the case, he can move the pieces however he wants. The Cunningham family might not be as powerful as the Lloyds, but in his eyes, that doesn't matter." He smirked. "It's like in a chess game: a knight isn't as strong as a rook, but if the player prefers the knight, the rook becomes irrelevant. This chapter is updated by

What happens next isn't about fairness. It's about the will of the one holding the board." Luna's eyes widened, "So you're saying Mr. Vazquez is deliberately targeting the Lloyd family?" Philip let out a cold chuckle. "Why else do you think Reginald, of all people, was forced to flee to Chetvine ten years ago? Mr. Vazquez is indeed the perfect man for the position of National Advisor. A man who sees the entire world as his game? He's either a madman or a tyrant." ---- He sighed. "I warned everyone years ago not to let him rise to power, but no one listened.

And now, a power-hungry lunatic sits in the one seat that can endanger the entire world. The real show is only just beginning." Luna hesitated before asking softly, "Mr. Turman... can someone like you really keep a man like Mr. Vazquez in check?" Philip gave a self-deprecating smile. "Luna, the times have changed. There's no telling when I might end up dead by his hand. That's why I hope young people like you and Andrew will mature quickly. Yet, I also hope you can grow up happily and carefree.

Because growing up too fast often means sacrificing things you can never get back." Suddenly, a loud crash sounded, and the digital screen in front of them trembled. Philip's expression turned sharp. "Wilder has made the first move. Andrew, this is a great opportunity that has been handed to you. You're already a sharp blade, but your edge is far from honed enough. If you can't become stronger, the only outcome is to be broken. So, you can only rely on yourself now." Luna watched, her palms sweating. "No matter what, I won't let anything happen to him. If Andrew is harmed, then I'm sorry, Mr.

Turman, but I won't let it rest. The days of me holding military power while obediently following orders are over. If others see ---- us as pawns in their game, then I refuse to be one. Whoever interferes with Andrew's and my destiny, I will eliminate them." Philip was taken aback for a moment. His usually docile student seemed to have transformed instantly into a fierce beast baring its fangs. And the root cause was that young man on the screen.

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Chapter 2484

---- Chapter 2484 Andrew struck three times in a row. Each palm hit carried the full force of the Inferno Strike, crashing down with blinding intensity against Wilder's head. However, it was useless; he was just a fraction away from actually landing a hit on Wilder's body. At that moment, Wilder's power as a martial emperor fully erupted. The energy shielding his body formed a shimmering barrier, like a solid wall of light. No matter how hard Andrew attacked, that seemingly thin layer of force refused to break. It was as unshakable as iron. "I once fought your father, Reginald.

He only struck me once, and I was already coughing up blood, completely defeated. At that time, I was already a Martial Saint, nothing special in Chetvine, perhaps. Yet, among the Northern Martial Union, I was a legend," Wilder said coldly, lifting his gaze without a trace of emotion. He stared up at Andrew, who was poised in midair, his hand glowing with deadly energy. "That was when I realized how far apart Reginald and I truly were. No matter how long I lived, I could never catch up. But there's one thing you still don't understand...

Andrew, while Reginald might be your father, you're not him. Killing you will be easy!" ---
- With a roar, Wilder thrust his hand forward. A massive surge of chaotic energy burst from his chest, slamming straight into Andrew. Andrew spun violently in midair before crashing to the ground, his face turning pale. Inside his meridians, Wilder's cold, savage energy tore through his veins, corroding his flesh from within. However, a blazing heat soon erupted from Andrew's energy core.

Within moments, the invading energy was burned away, completely neutralized "You're right," Andrew said, his voice low but steady. "I'm not my old man." He shifted his stance, summoning the Dragon-Slaying Palm, a faint, feral grin curling his lips. "But we Lloyds don't raise cowards. So, Mr. Murphy Senior, maybe my father spared you, but I won't. I'll send you to join your son myself." Wilder's expression darkened. "Still talking big when you're about to die, huh? Fine. No more words. I'll end you first and talk later." The iron doors outside the arena thundered as someone struck them hard.

Then came a voice, cold as ice, sharp enough to pierce through steel. Sheena's voice echoed through the chamber, "Wilder, if you dare ---- touch Andrew, I'll kill every last one of you Murphys one by one, all 96 of you." Wilder froze mid-strike, his expression twisting in anger. "Sheena! The Lloyds are pushing it too far!" Sheena's tone was calm but lethal. "Us? Too far? Don't make me laugh, Mr. Murphy Senior. You're the one who crossed the line first. Who gave you the right to challenge Andrew one-on-one? If his energy core weren't sealed, you wouldn't even be worth his time. You old mutt! This chapter is updated by

Did you really think the Lloyds are a bunch of pushovers?" She continued, "If Andrew suffers even a scratch, I swear I'll wipe your entire family off myself." Wilder's fury erupted. "Sheena, if your family dares attack someone from the martial world, the Northern Martial Union won't stand by and do nothing!" Sheena laughed coldly from outside. "The Northern Martial Union? Please. You think I care? You think that scares me? If things really get ugly, I won't even spare Mr. Vazquez or the military's top brass.

So don't bother threatening me with your little alliance, or your pathetic Murphy family." Wilder roared in outrage. "You're going too far! Andrew killed Benny! How are we supposed to let that go?" ---- Sheena's voice turned flat, stripped of all emotion. "The fact that he killed your son and I did nothing simply means your Murphy family was unlucky. But if you lay a finger on Andrew, you'll see exactly how I choose to account for it." After that, there was only silence from beyond the door. Andrew frowned slightly, wondering how and why Sheena had shown up at that very moment.

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Chapter 2485

---- Chapter 2485 The next moment, Luna's voice came, a little tense. "Andrew, don't worry, Ms. Lloyd and I won't stand by and do nothing." Only then did Andrew relax, realizing Luna had run off to fetch Sheena. "Sheena, Ms. Phelan, this is nothing for you to get involved in," Andrew said after a deep breath, his voice steady. Then, he looked back at Wilder. "Mr. Murphy Senior, strike when you're ready. Every grievance has its

cause, every debt its debtor. So, let's settle this between us. You can be sure I won't let the rest of the Murphy family get dragged into this.

I was not about to harm the innocent." Wilder's eyes flared red. "At first, I only intended to kill you to avenge Benny. But now, I want you to live a life worse than death, That madwoman, Sheena, had to come and aim at my family, so since you're both related, don't expect mercy." With that, he roared and blurred forward, leaving afterimages in his wake as he charged Andrew. Andrew barely raised a hand before a tidal force slammed into him, and his body was sent reeling backward. Just as he seemed about to crash into the wall, he kicked hard and ---- launched himself upward.

A flurry of leg strikes flashed in midair, each thudding against Wilder as Andrew switched tactics. He stopped using his Inferno Strike since it was pointless against someone at Wilder's level. So, he instead matched raw willpower and the depth of their internal energy. They immediately engaged in a primal clash, each move savage and relentless as they targeted the other's vital points. Andrew's battle sense was obvious, and even though Wilder outranked him by a level, he could not find an opening. The one area where Andrew lagged behind was the volume of true energy within his core.

Their fight quickly spilled blood, with both of them pushed to the limit. Outside the arena, Sheena and Luna were both anxiously watching the screen. Luna kept fidgeting and asked, "When are you going to move, Ms. Lloyd?" Sheena ground her teeth. "The Lloyds don't gang up on one man. At least I wouldn't help Andrew double-team Wilder. But like I said before, if anything happens to Andrew, Wilder won't walk away." ---- Luna hurriedly protested, "I don't want that.

I only want Andrew to come out of this unhurt from start to finish." Sheena gave Luna a strange look and said, "You're even more worried than I am." Luna nodded firmly and didn't hide it. "Of course. I'd rather it be me who got hurt than him. If you want a reason, I'll admit it... I like Andrew, the man inside, that Andrew." Sheena's jaw dropped. "You're General Turman's student, right? As far as I know, you've never had ties to the Lloyd family. Based on our family's intelligence, you were always a lone player who avoided entanglements.

So why would you get involved with Andrew, of all people, and..." Luna jumped in decisively. "You mean why I would risk myself and get involved? I already said it: I like Andrew. Otherwise, why would I have gone to the Lloyd family estate to invite you here? Ms. Lloyd, whatever happens inside, when Andrew comes out, I want you to keep this to yourself. I'm not ready to let him know how I feel."

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Chapter 2486

---- Chapter 2486 Sheena could not help laughing. "Why not? If that brat's lucky enough to have you like him, that's a blessing for him. Why not just tell him?" Luna's eyes dimmed as she shook her head. "Because it's one- sided. I like him, but that doesn't mean he has feelings for me. I've tried to find out, again and again, but lately, I've just felt... tired. I realized that I never really understood Andrew. Slowly, I stopped being able to read him at all. "It feels like he's become a familiar stranger.

I still care for him, but he's becoming increasingly hard to understand, and that scares me. I'm afraid of losing him, afraid of being rejected, afraid of getting hurt. So please, don't tell him anything." Sheena nodded, agreeing for now. Then, she asked, "If you're so afraid of losing and getting hurt, then why tell me?" Luna exhaled, a self-mocking smile tugging at her lips. "Because I've been holding it in for so long. I never had the courage to say it out loud. But now, if Mr. Murphy Senior kills him, I'll never feel his warmth again. So I got scared...

I just wanted to say it while he's still here, while I still can." Sheena frowned. "Then you might as well just tell him directly instead of hiding it all the time." ---- Luna shook her head again. "I don't want to. It's strange... the world outside feels like it's collapsing, yet the secret in my heart is something I still can't bring myself to say. I'd rather guard that feeling quietly on my own. Years ago, he actually helped me once. It was such a fleeting moment, but it stuck with me.

I've kept it in my heart ever since, never telling anyone, not even him." Sheena shook her head, looking baffled. "I'll never understand you people. But I can tell your feelings for Andrew aren't ordinary. You've got good taste, really good taste. That brat's one of a kind, a genuinely good man through and through. But if you never tell him, you'll never have an ending." Luna gave a bitter smile. "At least for now, I won't say anything. I don't want to burden him, and I don't want to look worthless in front of him.

The only thing I want is for him to stay safe and achieve his dreams." Sheena stared at her for a long moment, then said seriously, " General Phelan, you're the first person from the military who actually impressed me. Honestly, I never even liked that old bastard, General Turman. But you're different. You have earned my respect." Luna gave a weary smile. "Thank you. Under any other circumstance, I'd be honored to hear that. You're someone we all look up to. But right now, the only thing I care about is whether Andrew's okay in there." ---- Sheena nodded firmly.

"As long as I'm here, he won't be harmed You love him, and I owe him. Just like you, I won't let anything happen to Andrew. If Wilder dares to touch him, I'll raze the entire Murphy family to the ground." What no one knew was that someone else was also restless at that moment: Valerie. Elaine said coldly, "The fight has already started in the Martial Tower. Weren't you the one always shouting about wanting the family to deal

with Andrew? Well, now you don't have to. Someone else already made the move. The head of the Murphy family, Wilder, is fighting him to the death.

His chances of surviving are slim... or rather, zero."

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Chapter 2487

---- Chapter 2487 Elaine had been talking for a while before realizing that Valerie had not heard a single word. She just kept pacing the living room, restless and irritated. Elaine smiled faintly. "Valerie, what's wrong? You look like you're on edge." Valerie stopped abruptly, her tone sharp. "On edge? Of course I am. I can't wait to see Andrew torn apart by Mr. Murphy Senior. If I'm not anxious for that, who would be?" Elaine's smile deepened. "Well then, since you've said it yourself, I'll make sure your wish comes true. Read full story at

Sure, we're technically allies with Andrew and his people right now, but you know how partnerships are; they can end anytime. Whatever investment our family made means nothing compared to your feelings." She added, "You want Andrew dead to reclaim your dignity, and soon enough, you'll have your justice." Valerie's eyes darkened. "But what I really want is to see that bastard die by my own hand." Elaine shook her head. "That's not going to happen. You already admitted you're not his match, so it's better to let Wilder handle it.

Just sit tight and wait for the news of Andrew's death." ---- Valerie's face went pale. She lowered her gaze, and no one could tell what was running through her mind Elaine smirked. "Why so quiet now? I thought you'd be thrilled. After all, that man dared to humiliate you. His death should be the only way to make up for your loss, shouldn't it?" Valerie clenched her jaw but said nothing. Her thoughts were a tangled mess. Did she really want Andrew dead? Of course she did. At least, that was what she kept telling herself.

However, as she looked at Elaine's smug smile, an odd sense of disgust crept up her chest. Would Andrew's death actually make her feel better? She shook her head. Somehow, she knew it would not. "I'm going out," she muttered. Elaine frowned. "Where are you going? Finnegan will be back in Chetvine soon. Don't you want to be here to meet him first?" Valerie's tone was rushed. "I'll explain everything to Dad later. Right now, I need to go to the Martial Tower and see what's happening." ---- Before Elaine could respond, Valerie had already stormed out the door.

Elaine stood watching her retreating figure, her expression complicated. She murmured, "Valerie, you used to be my best friend. Honestly, I've envied and even hated you before. Your family name gave you the freedom to choose your own life, while the Theron family had nothing." Her smile turned bitter. "I wanted power, independence, and status, so I did the only thing I could... I married your father. You've despised me ever since, and I can't blame you. But trust me, Valerie, it hasn't been easy for me either.

"Finnegan may be handsome, intelligent, and powerful, but there are still nights when I can barely stand being touched by him." A faint, almost broken laugh slipped past her lips. "You never understood me back then. Every time you mocked me, it cut deep, until one day I started hating you too... I hated that your life seemed so much smoother than mine. But now, seeing you so desperate, so reckless for a man... I finally understand. "Valerie, I wish you well. If something real ever happens between you and Andrew, even though he's not the kind of man.

you're supposed to be with, I'd still be happy for you. Because unlike me, you're still fighting fate instead of surrendering to it."

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Chapter 2488

---- Chapter 2488 "Go to hell!" Wilder's furious roar echoed through the arena as his right arm slammed into the air, sending out a massive phantom shockwave. Andrew countered with a rapid barrage of blows, striking more than ten times before finally shattering the shadow apart. But by then, Wilder had already lunged forward, his palm flying straight toward Andrew's forehead. Andrew's face twisted in strain. Facing a martial emperor head-on was no easy feat, but he had no choice. He gritted his teeth and summoned his most powerful attack: the Dragon-Slaying Palm. The most update novels are published on f

His strike was aimed right at Wilder's left chest, where his heart was. "Trying to drag me down to hell with you? Dream on!" Wilder sneered, swinging his palm to meet Andrew's. Their hands locked around each other's wrists, muscles straining as they wrestled for dominance. Both men raised a knee, slamming into each other's midsection before twisting their bodies, grappling for control. The power of the Dragon-Slaying Palm lay in its precision, its ---- perfect balance of offense and defense.

Among all the ancient techniques of the Lloyd royal bloodline, it was a secret art reserved only for the Dragon Princes themselves. In other words, at that time, only

Andrew and Reginald were capable of using it. Moreover, in rank, the Dragon-Slaying Palm stood beyond even the highest martial grades. It was a skill that transcended the Heavenly-tier in martial arts. As their clash intensified, Wilder suddenly stiffened. He realized, to his shock, that Andrew's hands had somehow locked around his neck. It was an unusual hold.

Both of Andrew's arms had closed in tightly, trapping Wilder's throat between them. Suddenly, a surge of energy burst outward, shaking the air. Wilder tried to break free by forcing his strength through Andrew's grip, but Andrew was faster. In the same instant, he slammed Wilder hard against the ground. The impact shook the entire arena, a thunderous crash echoing through the chamber as the floor trembled beneath them. For a second, it felt like the whole place was about to collapse. Before the dust could settle, Wilder let out a furious roar and launched himself forward again.

---- That was the terrifying part of a martial emperor. Every part of their body moved as if guided by instinct alone. He seemed to teleport back into striking distance, raising his leg high. Even before the kick landed, the sheer force of the air made Andrew's eyes sting. But instead of fear, Andrew's mind went still. Against anyone below a martial emperor, he was untouchable. And if Wilder stood above him, then at the very least, Andrew would take him down too. He dodged backward just in time, narrowly avoiding the strike. Then, he let out a guttural roar, animalistic and raw.

No one noticed that the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon tattoo etched across his chest had begun to glow faintly. A rush of power, one he had never felt before, surged through every vein in his body. His movements became fluid, instinctive. He swung a single punch toward his side, striking nothing but air. Yet the moment his fist reached full power, Wilder's body seemed to appear right where Andrew's attack landed, as if drawn to his death. Wilder's eyes widened in disbelief. "H-How is this possible?" The next instant, an overwhelming force slammed into him like ---- a tidal wave.

He was thrown backward, his body crashing into the arena wall with a deafening boom, leaving a massive crater. Coughing violently, Wilder struggled to breathe, his fury eclipsing his shock. He could not accept that someone like him, a martial emperor, was being manhandled by a mere martial saint.

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Chapter 2489

---- Chapter 2489 Even though Andrew was known as a once-in-a-generation prodigy, Wilder was a martial emperor, a master among masters, not some mindless beast.

"You're strong," Wilder said, blood dripping from the corner of his mouth before he spat it out. "Stronger than anyone expected. But Andrew, I'll make you understand that no matter how talented you are, raw power is something you can't bridge with tricks or fancy moves. So accept your fate." As his words fell, Wilder's energy surged upward.

The pressure that had faltered from his earlier wounds now roared back to full strength, surrounding him like a storm. Andrew was breathing heavily, his body straining under the immense pressure, dizziness creeping through his mind. Even so, his eyes burned bright and fierce, with a faint, unsettling hint of crimson glowing within them. Just moments ago, he had felt the dragon tattoo on his chest pulse violently, and deep inside his energy core, the final seal had trembled.

That confirmed what he suspected: fighting someone as powerful as Wilder was pushing him closer to breaking that last seal. Even if the progress was small, it was still progress. ---- And to Andrew, that was enough. "Keep going. For someone at the martial emperor level, Wilder, you sure talk a lot," he smirked and motioned for him to come closer. Wilder froze for a second, surprised that Andrew could still smile. Then, his expression darkened, and his aura exploded outward. A curved dome of energy burst from his body, instantly expanding to surround Andrew.

In that same moment, Wilder vanished and reappeared in front of Andrew, slamming a fist directly into his chest. Andrew coughed up blood and was thrown backward, crashing hard into the ground. Wilder curled his lips in disdain, ready to taunt him. Yet, before he could even open his mouth, Andrew lunged back, blood smeared across his face. A chain of Inferno Strikes exploded from his hands, each one fiercer than the last. His movements did not stop there. Every step he took carried crushing force, each kick and punch targeting Wilder's vital points with deadly precision.

Wilder's face hardened as his hands blurred, blocking each strike one after another. But he could not figure out how Andrew, ---- who was still technically a martial saint, could release such overwhelming power. Andrew's energy might have been at the martial saint level, yet his attacks hit harder than those of a martial emperor. And that flicker of red in his eyes also made Wilder's chest tighten with unease. Was it pure rage, or was it something else, like the manifestation of the killing intent hidden within the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince? Either way, it was not a good sign.

A furious beast was dangerous, but one willing to die fighting was truly terrifying, Wilder knew that, and so did Andrew. Their battle quickly turned into a desperate, brutal exchange where neither could overpower the other. The entire arena shook with their strikes, each blow carrying lethal intent. For two straight hours, the sound of their fight thundered through the Martial Tower before silence finally fell. Outside the chamber, Luna and Sheena both stiffened at the same time. "I can't wait any longer," Luna said, her voice trembling as tears welled in her eyes.

"I have to go in there and see if he's okay." ---- Fear laced her every word. She was terrified that the fight had ended with Andrew's death, a reality she could not bear to face. Read complete version only at

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Chapter 2490

---- Chapter 2490 Sheena was even more furious. She raised her fist, and a swirl of black aura burst out around her. Her fist slammed into the steel door, leaving a massive dent in it. The metal shook violently, nearly falling off its hinges. Sheena's face stayed cold as she muttered, "Let's go." She strode forward and kicked out hard. The already deformed steel door immediately crashed inward with a loud bang, and the scene inside the arena was on full display. "Andrew, are you okay?" Luna's voice trembled as she rushed forward to catch Andrew, who was barely standing.

Blood streamed down his face, blurring his features so much that it was hard to tell if the blood belonged to him or Wilder. "Answer me! How do you feel? Do you need treatment?" Luna asked frantically, her tone almost breaking. Andrew managed a weak smile. "Don't worry, I'm not dying." Luna's heart finally relaxed a little at his words, and she turned her attention to Wilder. The moment she saw him, her eyes widened in shock. Wilder did not look nearly as bad as Andrew. Besides the blood ---- on his lips, there were no visible wounds on his body.

However, his face was as pale as death. What stunned Luna more was how the mighty martial emperor was now trembling, barely able to stay on his feet. He looked seconds away from collapsing. This completely caught her off guard. She had been terrified that Andrew would lose or even die in this fight. Yet, now it seemed both men were hanging by a thread. Andrew was heavily injured, yes. However, Wilder was no better off. She could clearly feel that his internal injuries were severe. He did not dare move, for one wrong step could cause everything inside him to collapse.

"Alright, since you've ended up like this, I'll finish what Andrew started," Sheena said as she strode forward. It was obvious that she was going to kill Wilder without hesitation. Wilder's face twisted with fury. "Is the Lloyd family really, really not afraid of making enemies of everyone?" Sheena scoffed. "Making enemies? Please. The Lloyd family doesn't fear anyone. Besides, do you really think the Lloyds would be afraid of the Murphy family?" Sweat broke across Wilder's forehead. For the first time, fear flickered in his eyes.

He was not afraid of Andrew, but Sheena ---- was a different story. Even in his prime, she could have killed him with ease. They were both martial emperors, but Sheena had reached the second realm. Moreover, she was not just powerful. She was terrifyingly ruthless, a complete anomaly among martial emperors. "Wait... Don't touch him," Andrew coughed and finally spoke. Sheena spun around, frowning. "What now? He bullied you, and I'm just helping you get revenge. Isn't that fair?" Andrew pushed Luna aside and walked toward Wilder, his brow furrowed in pain.

However, his voice held unwavering resolve as he said, "This is a fight between men. The women shouldn't get involved. If I couldn't defeat him, that's on me. So, Sheena, please stay out of this. I won't be able to bear the shame otherwise." Wilder let out a shaky breath of relief, though he still gritted his teeth. "Andrew, I'll admit that I couldn't kill you. You have the strength to face me, but this isn't over. One day, we'll settle this properly." Andrew smirked. "The next time we fight, it'll be your death. You felt it too, didn't you?"

I may not be a martial emperor, but when I fight you, I'm no worse than you. It'll always end in a draw, or both of our demise. So give me a little more time, and next time, ---- you're the one who dies." Wilder's face darkened. He glanced at Sheena, unsure what to do next. If she did not say a word, he knew better than to move. The stories about her in Chetvine still haunted him. There was once when she had punched a martial emperor straight through the chest just because he had mocked her, saying he was not afraid. She told him that if he turned around, he would lose. Updates are released by

He did, and she killed him without hesitation. Back then, Sheena had only just reached the martial emperor level. And even now, Wilder did not doubt that if he so much as looked at her the wrong way, he would end up just like that arrogant fool: dead before he even knew it.

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Chapter 2491

---- Chapter 2491 "That's enough. Get lost." Sheena sounded irritated but still waved Wilder off. "I seriously don't get you," she grumbled, tuning to Andrew. * Why didn't you just finish him off while he was down?" Andrew gave a helpless smile. "Stop complaining and just help me home." For once, Sheena looked concerned. "Unbelievable. You actually went head-to-head with a martial emperor. Andrew, you've got a bunch of lovers, so don't go dying on them. The Lloyd family's proud bloodline still depends on you to carry it on.

If anything happens to you, at least give the family a few healthy heirs first." Andrew sighed, completely speechless, "Can you just shut up and walk?" Once the duo finally left, Luna had the chance to inspect the sparring arena. She did not even need to look twice; one glance and she knew the place was completely trashed. The damage was brutal. Deep dents and streaks of blood were all over the walls, and her eyelid twitched. Andrew had actually fought the martial emperor to a draw when he was not even a martial emperor himself.

---- So, if this was just his current strength, how terrifying must he have been back when he was stronger? Luna shook her head, finally understanding why Philip and the other top leaders in Holtrien had invested so much in Andrew. The guy was an absolute monster. Outside the Martial Tower, when everyone saw Wilder limping away, covered in blood, chaos broke out. "What the hell..." "Even Mr. Murphy Senior couldn't kill him?" "Kill him? More like they both got wrecked. Andrew could still walk, while Wilder had to be carried out by his men." "That's not even a draw then. The source of this content is

Damn, the guy just fought a martial emperor and survived, Who the hell dares mess with him now?" One by one, the more observant bystanders rushed off. They needed to report this to their bosses The first to receive the news was Otto. ---- "What? Even Wilder couldn't finish him?" The Cunningham family's butler, Mateo, forced a nervous smile. " Yes, sir. Our people just came back with the report. Sheena already took Andrew back to the Lloyd estate." Otto fell silent for a long moment before his expression twisted with rage. "Wilder is such a useless bastard!

I set up the perfect move, and he ruined it. That man should've been dead by now." Mateo quickly said, "Sir, Wilder has the backing of the Northern Martial Union. Even if you're furious, you can't touch him. It would only cause unnecessary trouble for us." Otto scoffed. "Do you think I'm stupid? I'm just venting. He's a worthless pawn now; alive or dead, it makes no difference to the Cunningham family." Mateo hesitated before saying, "Mr. Cunningham has already left the far north and is heading back to Chetvine. Are you really planning to have him fight Andrew to the death?" "Of course not.

That cursed Lloyd brat deserves to die, but Conrad is priceless. When he gets back, tell him he can kill Andrew, but not in a public duel," Otto said coldly. Mateo frowned. "Sir, you know that's not his style. He's a soldier. He despises underhanded tactics. If you tell him to play dirty, he'll never go along with it." ---- Otto sneered. "Whether he likes it or not doesn't matter. He's not allowed to make a move until he's certain he can win. If something happens to him, then what's the point of everything I've done?

If the Cunningham family's future falls apart, who the hell have I been fighting for?" Mateo nodded. "Understood." Then, he turned and quietly left. Otto remained alone in the grand hall, his expression unreadable. After a long silence, he muttered with a half-smile, " Donovan, Reginald... and now Andrew. Why is it that every time we're about to rise, the heavens block our path? Fine then. I refuse to bow. If fate stands in my way, I'll fight it myself." His face was twisted into a vicious snarl, shrouded in the shadows.

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Chapter 2492

---- Chapter 2492 "I can't believe he's still alive. Andrew really has nine lives!" Inside Sovereign's Apothecary, Theon's voice thundered through the room, his frustration evident. Seated with him were Titus, the current head of the organization, and Brielle, who had long been sidelined. Brielle glanced at Theon coldly, her silence sharp enough to cut through the air. Theon frowned. "Madam Baxter, did something I say offend you? Brielle's tone was calm but detached. "What you say has nothing to do with me." Theon sneered. "If it has nothing to do with you, then why are you staring at me?"

Don't tell me you're upset because I mentioned Andrew. If that's the case, I'll gladly apologize." Brielle's eyes narrowed. "Mr. Orben, I never realized you were sick. And it seems you're not getting better anytime soon." Before things could escalate, Titus slammed his palm on the table. "Enough. Both of you. It is indeed unexpected that someone as powerful as a Martial Emperor couldn't take that ---- brat down. But murder is never our organization's goal. Andrew is incredibly talented.

Frankly, no one here truly wants him dead I'd rather see him working with us, for the Divine Alchemists." Brielle gave a small, cold laugh. "Don't even dream about it. Have you ever seen a lion take commands from a mouse?" Titus chuckled instead of taking offense. "If the Divine Alchemists were mice, then there would be no lions in the world. Everything else in this world would just be ants beneath our feet." Brielle shook her head. "I've already said too much. Andrew isn't someone you can control, so stop thinking about using him. Anyway, weren't we supposed to have a meeting?"

Let's get to the point." Theon cleared his throat. "Madam Baxter, there are a few major deals that need your attention. Our people have tried negotiating, but several major families and sects are planning to either end their contracts with us or cut prices this year. You know we can't afford to lose these deals, and we're definitely not letting anyone lowball us. So in the end, we still need you to step in" Brielle smiled faintly. "Mr. Orben, are you asking me for help?" Theon froze, then his face darkened. "Asking you? Don't flatter yourself, Madam Baxter. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

I'm the chief alchemist of Sovereign's Apothecary now. Even Mr. Sterling wouldn't dare talk to me like ---- that. And you? You've already stepped down. You spend your days gardening and bird-watching, doing absolutely nothing. So tell me, why would I ever need to beg someone with no power or influence?" Brielle shrugged. "If you're not here to ask for help, then why are you wasting my time? Anyway, I'm tired. I'll be heading

back to rest. You two are in charge now, so handle it however you like." Without another word, she got up and left. Theon's expression turned dark as he looked at Titus.

"You saw that, right? Madam Baxter is getting more arrogant by the day. She doesn't take Sovereign's Apothecary seriously anymore. She's dumped all the responsibility on us. So tell me, what's the point of keeping her around?" Titus rubbed his temples in frustration. "Enough. This happened because of your attitude. You could've spoken to her with a little respect. That's just how she is. Even I, or Mr. Bowen himself, can't make her stay if she doesn't want to. And now that she's gone, we'll have to solve this ourselves." Theon slammed his fist on the table. "Fine, we'll handle it ourselves.

It's not like Sovereign's Apothecary can't function without her. I'll personally handle the remaining negotiations. And if I come back successful, I hope you'll call the headquarters and recommend me as the next Head of Sovereign's Apothecary. How about that?"

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Chapter 2493

---- Chapter 2493 Titus looked at Theon deeply, his lips curling into a faint, unreadable smile. "Looks like being the chief alchemist isn't enough to satisfy your appetite, Mr. Orben. "Fine. Ambition isn't a bad thing. If you can close those remaining deals, then I won't even bother reporting to the headquarters. I'll step down myself, and you can take over as head of Sovereign's Apothecary." Theon burst into laughter, brimming with confidence. "Then, I'll make sure you hear good news soon." With that, he stood up and strode out of the room.

Titus remained seated, his mysterious smile never fading. A few moments later, Brielle returned quietly, as if she had never left. She said, "I warned you that Theon's ambition runs deep. You've seen it now for yourself. He used to be just an alchemist under us, but now he's bold enough to reach for leadership itself." Titus waved his hand dismissively. "It's fine. This isn't a big deal. Ambition can be useful.

A man with fire in his heart can spark great change, and right now, our sect needs that kind of fire." ---- He added, "Ever since Julius abandoned alchemy to focus solely on martial arts, the Divine Alchemists have started to decline. Our creed has always been to master alchemy, using it to stand equal with the martial world, to challenge and compete with it. "But Julius could never overcome the humiliation Reginald brought upon him. That shame broke him so deeply that he turned away from the very art our

ancestors built." Brielle said nothing for along time, lost in thought. The most update novels are published on

Then, she asked, "Have you ever met Reginald?" Titus' eyes softened as he reminisced, saying, "Of course I have. Three moves. That's all it took for him to defeat Julius, who was already a martial emperor at the time. Back then, you and I were still chasing after Julius' achievements, both in alchemy and in martial arts. The Divine Alchemists hadn't seen such talent in 100 years, yet he was crushed by a mortal noble." He shook his head slowly. "The shock it caused among the ancient sects was enormous. But even then, we underestimated him. Reginald didn't stop after that.

He went on to defeat 27 ancient sects in a row, never losing once. Eventually, rumors spread that unless the sect masters themselves intervened, no one could stop that monster." His voice grew hoarse as the memories weighed him down. The room fell into silence. ---- Brielle finally spoke. "If Reginald was that terrifying, then Andrew won't be any less dangerous. So, let me give you one last piece of advice: back off. Don't go against Andrew. He's already left Sovereign's Apothecary. Let him go and be done with it." Titus frowned. "You're telling me to let him go? After everything he's done?

You saw what happened! He dared to defy us and even the Divine Alchemists. And you expect me just to let that slide? I doubt he's anywhere near Reginald's level anyway." Brielle's tone turned sharp. "Titus, this is the last time I'll warn you. Whether you listen or not, I won't say another word after this. I've spent far more time around Andrew than you have. If you ignore me, you won't just be dooming yourself... You'll drag down Sovereign's Apothecary and the entire Divine Alchemists with you." Titus stayed calm, shaking his head with a condescending smile.

"Brielle, you give that boy way too much credit. What is he really? Do you think heaven itself favors the Lloyd family that much? Reginald had already made them shine for a generation, but Andrew? He may take after his father, but he'll never be on the same level. I have no reason to fear him. If I want to act, I'll act. Worrying too much about him would only hold me back." Brielle let out a bitter laugh. "Idiot." She did not even bother arguing further and turned to leave. ---- Titus' face twitched with anger at the insult, but he forced himself to stay composed.

After all, Brielle was still his junior, and arguing with her was beneath him. Still, his expression darkened as he muttered to himself, " Andrew, that arrogant brat... Soon, he'll learn that there's always a higher power above the highest power." He scoffed to himself, thinking that once the Divine Alchemists showed their true might, Andrew would be put in his place. Who did Andrew think he was, anyway?

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Chapter 2494

---- Chapter 2494 Valerie arrived at the Martial Tower in a hurry, but the place was already deserted. The duel between Andrew and Wilder had ended half an hour earlier. "General Reyes, what are you doing here?" one of the tower guards snapped to attention. Valerie kept her face expressionless as she strode forward, brisk and commanding, and she said, "Move aside. I have business here." The two guards did not dare argue. Luna and Valerie treated their own troops very differently.

While neither was deliberately insulting or arrogant, Valerie was more headstrong and blunt, and people did not fuss because she had earned that right. Luna was colder and more distant, but she was quietly dedicated to her subordinates and would patiently teach anyone who asked about their martial progress, no matter how late it was. Valerie was different. If someone did not pick something up after two tries, she would be ready to rough them up. Valerie rushed straight to the arena and froze when she stepped ---- inside, her face draining pale. "Where are they? Where are Andrew and Mr. Follow current novels on

Murphy Senior?" Only Luna remained in the ring. She turned at Valerie's voice, a flash of surprise crossing her face before she dismissed it. She said flatly, "They're gone. The fight's over and they've already left." Valerie hesitated, then blurted, "H-How is Andrew? Is he... still alive?" Luna felt a sudden impatience and then lied, "You're late. Mr. Murphy Senior killed Andrew. See those stains? They're his. Mr. Murphy Senior was after him for killing his son, and he didn't hold back.

He ignored Sheena's attempts to stop him and finished Andrew off." A thunderclap seemed to strike Valerie's mind, and her strength left her all at once. She collapsed to the floor and sobbed silently, tears streaming down her face. "No! I came as fast as I could, and I still didn't make it in time." Valerie was not the only one who turned as pale as a sheet. When Luna saw Valerie suddenly break down into heart- wrenching sobs, the last trace of color vanished from her own face. Luna finally understood that there had been something between ---- Valerie and Andrew.

Otherwise, Valerie would not be this shattered. A sharp sting pierced Luna's chest, and she felt something inside her quietly break. "What was your relationship with Andrew?" Luna asked, her voice hoarse and strained. Valerie sobbed softly and then sprang up, her face twisted with rage. "I'm going to wipe out the entire Murphy family. Every last one of them." She did not answer Luna's question and instead strode out. The murderous aura erupting from her shocked even Luna. Luna knew Valerie better than anyone, as they had always competed fiercely.

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Chapter 2495

---- Chapter 2495 Valerie had always been dazzling and fierce, but she had never been this cold-blooded and determined. Yet for Andrew, she seemed like a completely different person. Luna felt an ache she could not quite describe. What was this supposed to be? She and Andrew had not even developed anything real yet, and now her colleague, her rival, had suddenly stepped in. From the looks of it, Valerie had gotten much further than she ever had, and that was something Luna just could not accept. It was not that she could not accept losing to Valerie.

What she could not accept was that she had known Andrew first. She was the one who had met him early on, so why was Valerie the one who got to start something with him? "Come back. Andrew isn't dead. Why do you care so much about whether he's alive or not? Looks like you've fallen for him, haven't you?" Valerie froze. Then, she quickly spun around, "What did you say? He's not dead? Is he really okay?" Luna's heart sank slowly as she answered, "Yeah, he's alive. You ---- must be thrilled to hear that. I lied to you earlier. I didn't expect you to react that strongly. Chapters first released on

You made it seem like you two were already dating or something. It's pretty shocking, honestly." Valerie wiped her tears away and said coldly, "Whatever's between me and him is none of your business. Since he's fine, I'll be going now." A sudden flare of anger surged through Luna's chest. "Valerie, wait!" Valerie turned, frowning as she saw Luna striding toward her. Something about Luna's expression felt off. She frowned and asked, "What's wrong with you? I'm in no mood to fight today, so don't push me." Luna's tone was icy. "I don't want to fight you, and I don't need to.

I just want to ask you one thing... What exactly is your relationship with Andrew? Did he already accept you?" Valerie gave a mocking laugh. "Oh, so that's what this is about. Dear Luna, something's really off with you. Oh, I get it now. These questions... they matter to you, don't they? You want to know if Andrew and I ever did anything, right? Because you care. Because that man's already in your heart, isn't he?" Luna froze, caught off guard by the question. For once, she could not speak. ---- Seeing her at a loss, Valerie let out a cold laugh. "I knew it. Luna, you've fallen for him.

Since that's the case, I'll be blunt with you. I'm not going to let you two end up together. We're rivals, aren't we? Rivals in the military, rivals in martial skill... The two 'untouchable beauties' of the department. You can't stand me, and I can't bow to you. And now, we're tangled up over the same man." She hissed, "So tell me, why should I let you have your way? Forget about Andrew, Luna. That bastard's mine."

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Chapter 2496

---- Chapter 2496 Luna snapped coldly, "Shut up! If you have feelings for him, too, then don't you dare talk about him like that. You're right, Valerie. I do like Andrew. People have always said we're competing, but honestly, I never wanted to compete with you for anything. Whatever you want, you can have it. But when it comes to Andrew, if you try to play games with me, I'll make sure you regret it." Valerie let out a sharp laugh. "Wow, Luna. That's rare coming from you. You've always been the silent type, ruthless but quiet, never wasting words.

And yet here you are, yelling because of a man. Seems like you've really fallen deep." She continued, "But I told you already... I'm not letting you win. You like Andrew and want him for yourself? Then I'll take him from you just to watch you squirm." Luna's tone stayed calm, but her words carried weight. "You can try to steal him or use whatever dirty tricks you want, I don't care. But I hope whatever you're doing is genuine, not just out of spite or some twisted need to one-up me." Valerie laughed bitterly. "Whatever my reasons are, that's my business.

You don't get to tell me what's right or wrong. All you need to know is that I'm in this now, and I'm not backing off. Oh, and I almost forgot to tell you... Andrew already has my body. ---- Which means I already belong to him. So stop dreaming, Luna." Luna said nothing. She just stared at Valerie, expressionless. The silence seemed to bother Valerie, who shrugged, clearly unimpressed, and turned to leave. But as soon as she stepped out, Luna's lips parted slightly, and a thin line of blood slipped down her chin. She felt utterly drained.

She had always been simple, a woman who thought only about her training and her future. That purity was what made her strong. But now, because of Andrew, that purity was broken, and a person who lost their purity was bound to get hurt. Luna's heart felt like it was being torn apart 1000 times over. Had Andrew and Valerie really gone that far? Why? Why would Andrew do something like that to her? What hurt most was that she did not want to believe he was that kind of man.

The Reyes family was backed by the Umbral Peak Sect, an organization that itself walked the line between righteous and evil Did Andrew not know that? Even if he did not understand the Reyes family's corruption, he ---- had to know what kind of woman Valerie was and how dangerous she could be And yet, they had already crossed that line. The thought shattered Luna from the inside. Before, she only suspected there was something between them. Now she knew the truth, and it was far worse than she had imagined. "Andrew, maybe I really did misjudge you," she whispered bitterly. Check latest chapters at

She wiped the blood from her lips, her gaze hardening with resolve as she walked out of the arena. The truth was out, and Andrew was alive; that was all that mattered now. Everything else could end here. She did not want to fight for him anymore, nor did she want to keep getting tangled up in this mess. Whatever happened between them, between him and Valerie, she no longer cared.

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Chapter 2497

---- Chapter 2497 "How's Andrew?" At the Lloyd family estate, Donovan stood in the back garden with a pair of shears, trimming the hedges with calm precision. Sheena crossed her arms, scowling. "He's not dying anytime soon. That idiot pissed me off so bad. I still don't get why he wouldn't let me kill Wilder when I had the chance." Donovan replied evenly, "As long as he's alive, that's all that matters. Everything else can be worked out. Good... Very good indeed." The odd note in his voice made Sheena frown. "Good? What's good, Grandpa?

"What are you even talking about?" Donovan chuckled, setting the shears aside. "Andrew, of course Don't you think he's remarkable? He fought Wilder, a man at that level, and came out in one piece. That kind of power, that kind of fire... He's truly the Dragon Prince. It seems the Blood- Eyed Black Dragon in his veins has finally awakened." Sheena's expression turned serious. "Grandpa, are you saying Andrew managed to stand toe-to-toe with Wilder because of the family totem?" Donovan nodded slowly. "Exactly. The totem within him has ---- already been triggered, earlier than Reginald's ever was. Chapters first released on

It seems our family's prodigies are finally rising together." Sheena fell silent for a while before asking quietly, "Grandpa, did you and the other old-timers already know Wilder planned to kill Andrew? Did you all just turn a blind eye?" Donovan did not even flinch. "And what if we did? There are plenty who want that boy dead, Otto being one of them. Many things are beyond my control, and Reginald is half a world away, powerless to intervene. So tell me, why not let things play out?" He continued, his tone low and certain. "Andrew's path was never meant to be easy.

It's a brutal road, but only he can walk it. The strong never take the easy way out. Someday, he'll rise above everything and make the world kneel beneath his feet." Sheena exhaled slowly and nodded. "I understand what you're saying... at least, partly. But have you considered that Andrew's energy core is his biggest weakness? If he keeps fighting like this, he'll eventually face an opponent he can't overcome. And when

that day comes, not even Uncle Reginald's clever schemes will save him." Donovan smiled faintly. "You're about to leave for the Eastern Stronghold, aren't you?"

Alfredo is a nightmare of an opponent, so why are you still going to face him?" Sheena's lips curved in realization. "I get it now... Just like ---- Andrew, I have to rely on myself to make it through. If I can't, then I die trying, That's just the fate we were given." Donovan shook his head. "No. That's Andrew's fate, not yours. I've already made arrangements for the Eastern Stronghold. Even if you can't defeat Alfredo, he won't dare kill you. The Lloyd family won't allow anything to happen to you. Even the likes of Swordhaven Keep wouldn't dare defy Reginald's hand." Sheena bristled.

"Why do you always interfere in my fights, Grandpa? Don't you understand that my martial progress depends on these battles? Facing Alfredo isn't optional; it's necessary." Donovan's voice hardened. "Of course I know that. But what I'm doing is simply ensuring Alfredo won't take your life. You have no idea what I and Reginald, and even Andrew, have sacrificed for you." He continued, "I won't speak for myself or for Reginald. He was your father's brother, and you know how close they were.

When your father was crippled from the war, Reginald cared for you as his own child, no different from Andrew. "In fact, he's always been harsher on Andrew, but he's never once raised his voice at you. Sheena, don't mistake the care of your elders for moral obligation. Many people without a family to protect them are already buried in the cold. But you... You're loved by all of us. The whole family adores you. ---- "So don't see it as a burden. See it for what it is. What you owe us isn't obedience, it's gratitude. Gratitude toward Reginald and Andrew, for everything they've done for you."

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- Chapter 2498

Chapter 2498

---- Chapter 2498 Sheena looked thoroughly displeased, but with tears brimming in her eyes, she swallowed her pride and whispered, "I'll listen to you this time, Grandpa. Honestly, I've always been grateful to Uncle Reginald and that annoying Andrew for everything they've done for me; I just never had the courage to admit it or say it out loud. When Andrew almost got killed today, I realized I'd rather die myself than see him hurt." Donovan smiled faintly. "That's good to hear. As long as you two stay united, the Lloyd family will stand tall through any storm or disaster.

That's enough for now. I heard Conrad's back, and his duel with Andrew is about to begin. I'm planning to send Andrew away from Chetvine after that, to his next destination." Sheena's eyes widened. "You're sending him away? Grandpa, isn't Chetvine the safest place for him right now?" Donovan shook his head. "No. For an eagle like Andrew, the sky is his only true sanctuary. Smothering him with protection would only do him harm. His world is the vast, open earth and sky, a realm where no one can ever hope to restrain him. Newest update provided by

"This time he leaves, but when he returns, the Lloyd family will be his and his alone. Reginald and I have agreed on this. By the time he comes back, no one in Holtrien will be powerful enough to hold him in check." ---- Sheena stayed quiet for a moment, then nodded firmly. "Alright. I'll follow whatever the family decides." Donovan waved his hand. "Go on then. Oh, and send in the overseer from the Assassins Division." Sheena frowned. "The Assassins Division? Grandpa, what are you planning to do?" Donovan's tone turned cold. "Wilder has no right to exist anymore.

That old bastard Otto really thinks the Lloyd family has no bite left. By tonight, Wilder's head will be hanging at the gates of his own house, and every last member of the Murphy family will be wiped out. "When Andrew came back to Chetvine, he didn't retaliate, and now everyone thinks the Lloyds have gone soft.

But I'll make sure they all remember that even without Reginald, I can still hold this family together." Andrew had no idea about the conversation between Donovan and Sheena. At that moment, he was leaning under the eaves of the porch, lounging

comfortably while someone offered him a slice of apple. "Honey, have another one," Rowan said sweetly, though her voice trembled with shyness. ---- Her 'honey' still didn't sound very natural. She always blushed when she said it, and only dared to call him that when no one else was around.

Andrew tilted his head toward her, his eyes glinting with mischief. "My love, would you share a bed with me tonight?" Rowan's face flushed red as she pouted. "You wish, you scoundrel." Andrew chuckled. "Come on, I'm not that bad... I only love pretty women." Rowan's cheeks turned an even deeper shade of red. "So you're saying I'm a pretty woman, then?" Andrew shook his head. "No, not just pretty... You're drop-dead gorgeous. The kind of girl who makes people lose their minds with one look." Rowan's heart melted, and she beamed with joy.

Her smile was bright and breathtaking as she said, "You really know how to talk, don't you?" She suddenly protested, "Hey, don't move. What are you doing?" Andrew had already leaned closer, grinning. "Come here, let me steal a kiss." ---- Rowan turned away, mortified. "No way!" However, Andrew was persistent, moving in with a playful grin as if he meant to take the kiss by force. "Well, isn't this quite the scene?" a mocking voice sneered from nearby. "She says no, and you're still going for it.

Andrew, you really are a shameless bastard, you dog." Andrew froze, the irritation clear in his eyes as he turned to look. "Who's there?" His expression dropped instantly. Standing there, glaring daggers at him, was none other than Valerie. "What the hell are you doing here?" he asked bluntly.

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Chapter 2499

---- Chapter 2499 Valerie said coldly, "What I'm doing here is none of your business. The real question is, do you even have any shame left? The lady clearly didn't want it, and you still tried to force yourself on her? I didn't think your private life could get any filthier, Andrew." Andrew looked irritated. "If you're done talking nonsense, you can leave. This is my business, not yours. And who told you she wasn't willing?" Valerie snapped, her voice rising. "Are you seriously saying she wanted that? I saw it with my own eyes! You were trying to kiss her against her will!

Don't tell me you're going to deny it now!" Rowan frowned and finally spoke up. "Miss, you've got it all wrong, I was just shy, that's all. I actually did want it." Valerie froze, her eyes widening in disbelief. "You... wanted it? Wait, weren't you being forced?" Rowan looked at her like she was an idiot. "Of course not. Andrew's my husband. Why would he need to force me? If anything, you just barged in and ruined our moment, which is incredibly rude, by the way." Valerie's jaw dropped, feeling embarrassed. Rowan's words hit ---- her like a slap across the face.

She had honestly stepped in thinking she was saving someone, and now it just made her look like a fool "Fine! I shouldn't have meddled," she snapped. Then, she shot Andrew a scathing look. "But I have to hand it to you... Your luck with women is truly remarkable. This one's gorgeous. Seems like you're never short on beauties, no matter where you go." Andrew simply smiled. "What can I say? Some people are just naturally irresistible. Anyway, since you're here uninvited, you might as well say what you came for. If there's nothing, please leave.

I don't exactly welcome you." Valerie gritted her teeth. "You think I wanted to come to this dump of a place? Don't flatter yourself. I came to ask about your fight with Mr. Murphy Senior. How bad are your injuries?" Andrew frowned. "Why do you care? I'm alive, aren't I? Don't worry about it." Valerie went quiet for a moment before shaking her head. "I didn't come hoping you were hurt. I came hoping you were still alive because only then can I kill you myself. That way, I can finally avenge what you did to me." Andrew scoffed. "If you're thinking of taking me on again, don't ---- bother.

Even if you try 1000 more times, it'll end the same way: with you losing miserably." Valerie's face turned crimson with rage. His words were not just dismissive; they were an open insult. For someone as proud and competitive as her, it was the worst thing she could hear. "You..." she started furiously. Andrew cut her off. "What, you think I'm wrong? Ms. Reyes, we already settled our score. You brought this on yourself. The fact that I didn't kill you back then was a miracle, and you should've been thanking your luck instead of chasing me down again.

But if you keep pushing it, and I run out of patience, then I'm sorry, your next ending will be far worse than the last one." Valerie's eyes burned with fury. "Fine. I'll be waiting for you to make good on that threat." With that, she spun around and stormed out of the house. Rowan blinked, still confused. "Honey, who was that woman?" Andrew chuckled. "She's the heiress of the Reyes family. She's a little unhinged, so don't pay her any

mind." Rowan's eyes widened. "Wait, the Valerie Reyes? The same one from the Chetvine elite circles?"

From the way she talked, it seems like you two have some serious bad blood between you." This chapter is updated by

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Chapter 2500

---- Chapter 2500 Andrew chuckled and said, "Huh? A grudge? Nah, nothing like that." Then, he quickly changed the subject. "Rowan, the weather's great today. Want to go out for a walk?" Rowan shook her head. "No. You're still badly hurt. So let's just stay home and rest, okay?" She smiled sweetly and asked, "By the way, honey, do you still want to make out?" Andrew looked at her. Her lips were pink and tempting, her whole expression radiant and inviting. He hesitated for a second, then shook his head. "Not today. Maybe another time." Rowan pouted a little. "Another time, huh?"

Fine, we'll see if I'm in the mood then, Aspen and Natasha should be back by now. I'll go check if they need any help." Andrew watched the way her perky bottom swayed as she left and sighed. He was just playing hard to get, but she did not catch it at all. The aftermath of the battle with Wilder shook the entire region, ---- far more than Andrew had expected. For a while, no one dared to show up at the Medicine God's Covenant looking for trouble. "Son of a bitch," Kyrie muttered after downing a hard gulp of liquor. "That bastard can even fight a martial emperor..."

What the hell is he, a human or a monster?" Compared to him, Kyrie felt utterly useless, and the thought left him bitter. Meanwhile, after leaving the Lloyd family estate, Valerie returned to the Reyes residence. Elaine greeted her with a light smile. "Is Andrew alright?" Valerie's expression was flat. "Still breathing. But it's obvious he nearly got himself killed." Elaine shook her head. "You can't say it like that. Wilder's one of the strongest in the North. The fact that Andrew managed to fight him to a draw is nothing short of incredible.

At this point, you're not even on the same level as him." Valerie gave her a cold look. "I'm starting to wonder if you're part of the Reyes family or one of Andrew's fangirls." Elaine's face flushed red as she snapped, "Watch your mouth, you brat. Of course, I'm with the Reyes family. I'm your father's ---- woman. Andrew means nothing to me." Valerie smirked wickedly. "Oh, really, Mom? Then why are you blushing? We've been best friends for over ten years, and I know you too well. You used to blush like that whenever you saw the guy you secretly liked back in college.

Don't tell me you're fantasizing about having a little affair with Andrew and cuckolding Dad!" Elaine's heart skipped a beat, and fury shot through her. "Valerie, if you keep talking nonsense, I swear I'll lose it!" Valerie finally backed off with a mocking smile. "Relax, I get it. You're still young and full of energy. You married Dad for power and prestige, and now that you've gotten everything you wanted, your body's starting to crave a little fun, huh? Don't worry, Mom. If you ever want to go out and enjoy yourself, I won't tell Dad.

In fact, I'd totally support it." Elaine shook her head firmly. "You can stop trying to tempt me. I know exactly what kind of person you are. You just want to see me lose control so you can enjoy watching me fall apart, right? But I'm Finnegan's woman now, and I've buried everything from my past. What I have today didn't come easy, and I know the tules. I plan to follow them for the rest of my life."

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