

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 2701

Chapter 2701 The sudden burst of destruction and agony almost made Lennox pass out on the spot. The veins

on his forehead throbbed violently as terror, despair, and hatred flooded his eyes, and he glared at Mikayla without

blinking. "You bitch! You venomous, poisonous bitch! | hate you, Mikayla. | hate that | ever trusted you!" Mikayla

sighed softly and pretended to look heartbroken. " Lennox, at this point, nothing you say matters anymore. You almost sound like you're blaming me. Mr. Corbin was such a kind and wise man. Without him, how would we have

won today? But you...

You used such a disgusting tactic to poison him." She continued, "Lennox, he was your father, your real father. How could you bring yourself to do it?" Hearing her false sympathy, how she deliberately twisted the truth, and her shameless accusations, Lennox was enraged. His energy core had already been destroyed, so he had no strength left to fight, yet her cruelty pushed him past the edge. No one knew where the strength came from, but suddenly, "You filthy

he broke free from two apprentices holding him down and lunged at Mikayla like a wild animal. ·

whore, I'm tearing you apart today!

Mikayla, | swear I'll make sure you end up being passed around..... I'll make you the lowest of the low!" Mikayla's eyes showed mockery and condescending contempt. On her face, however, was sheer terror as she instinctively raised her hand in a blocking gesture. The moment Lennox rushed toward her, her palm landed squarely on his chest. In an instant, she unleashed her secret, deadly technique, shattering Lennox's heart meridians immediately

after, a flash of viciousness crossed her eyes as she released another burst of energy. Lennox's throat made a

muffled grunt.

His heart exploded, and he died on the spot. The father and son lay side by side on the ground. One had gone first, the other followed close behind. The Advanced Medical Institute apprentices and remaining elders all exchanged

uncertain glances for a moment. Lorenzo let out a sigh. "Mikayla was only acting in self-defense We can only say

that this was what Lennox deserved. At least this gives Corbin some closure." Mikayla covered her face, looking pitiful and vulnerable. She looked as if she were about to cry. "I didn't mean to. Dad, I really didn't mean to. I was just thinking about how Mr. This update is available on

Corbin, such a kind and gentle person, died so horribly. I just felt so angry inside, and I couldn't hold back. I only wanted to teach Lennox a lesson, but who knew he would actually..." Lorenzo interrupted. "Mikayla, you don't need to say more. We all know how kind you are. Lennox's energy core was destroyed, so he was already close to death anyway. When you gave him a gentle push and he died... That's not surprising." The apprentices all fell silent. This outcome filled them with sorrow. They had thought that the Advanced Medical Institute was finally about to be

stabilized.

Who would have imagined that Corbin would die so quickly? Moreover, he was killed by his own and only son. The

elder who had destroyed Lennox earlier said, "Things have come to this point, and as Mr. Owens Senior said, it's

what Lennox deserved. But right now, we can't let our guard down. We must immediately determine who will hold

the director position, Otherwise, Mr. Corbin's death and all his efforts while he lived will have been in vain." The

other elders pondered for a moment, then nodded one after another in agreement. The apprentices raised their

voices together. "Mr.

Owens Senior, Elders, please take charge!"

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Chapter 2702

---- Chapter 2702 Lorenzo immediately spoke up. "I was just an outsider, and the only reason | came to Advanced Medical Institute was because | was ordered to and because | felt indebted to Mr.

Livingston. I already did everything | could, yet it feels like fate was determined to punish me." He looked up and let out a long, frustrated sigh as his fists tightened, as if he was cursing the heavens for

being unfair. Mikayla's eyes reddened instantly as she said, "Dad, please don't speak about yourself like that. None of this should fall on you.

You've already done so much for the Advanced Medical Institute, and I think at this point, you should reveal your other identity." Lorenzo shook his head. "Mikayla, there's no need for that." Their

father-daughter exchange left the disciples confused. One elder asked, "Mr. Owens Senior, do you have another identity? What is it?" Lorenzo let out a weary sigh. "Since you all ask, I won't hide it. | was actually Mr. Livingston's external disciple." He then pulled out a small, engraved whistle. ---- The elder who saw it looked shocked. "This belonged to Mr.

Livingston and was only ever given to close disciples outside the Institute. It seems what you said is

true, Mr. Owens Senior." Another elder frowned. "So this is why you put in so much effort to help the

Advanced Medical Institute? | see now that you had an undisclosed connection to us." Lorenzo nodded. "Yes, exactly as you said. That was why I did everything in my power, but in the end, I still failed and let Mr. Livingston down." A heavy silence settled over the room.

The elders were no fools, and the timing of Lorenzo suddenly revealing Quentin's personal belongings felt just a little too convenient. Still, it was his right to disclose his identity whenever he wished. One elder looked around and asked, "Everyone, who do you think we should appoint as the new director?" The question stumped the entire room. Lorenzo quickly spoke again. "In my opinion, the next director must be someone capable, honorable, and strong enough to handle the chaos.

Right now, the Advanced Medical Institute is a mess, so we need someone with power and strategy to steady the situation, and therefore, | nominate Mr. Rodgers." - Josiah Rodgers was the one who had shattered Lennox's energy core earlier. His face lit up

with excitement for a moment before he forcefully reined it in. "Mr. Owens Senior must be joking. I'm not qualified for such an honor; truly, couldn't possibly be. My skills in the martial path and my reputation are still far from adequate." Lorenzo immediately suggested another name. "Then it must be Mr. Kelley.

He's a man of great virtue and prestige, and he has always held significant respect within the Advanced Medical Institute. I am certain he can steady the people and control this chaos." Darien Kelley was a man nearly 90 years old who needed to be carried whenever he went out. He already had one foot in the grave. Nominating him made everyone else exchange strange looks, their faces full of disagreement. Lorenzo proceeded to nominate each of the other elders, one by one. Without exception, they all claimed they lacked the capability and dared not take on the responsibility.

Others simply remained humble, unwilling to be the one.

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Chapter 2703

Chapter 2703 A junior apprentice suddenly spoke up, his voice shaky as he said, "Elders, Mr. Owens Senior, Ms. Owens, I-| have an idea. I think the position of Director should be given to Mr. Owens Senior, at least for a trial run." The moment those words landed, Lorenzo immediately shut it down. "Absolutely not! | am unworthy, and besides, I am not even an official member of the Advanced Medical Institute, so this young man's proposal must not be taken seriously." The elders looked awkward, as though they wanted to speak but held back.

The apprentice said respectfully, "Then may | ask, Mr. Owens Senior, what level is your strength?" Lorenzo let out a regretful sigh and said, "I am incompetent and only reached the martial emperor

level." The room instantly fell silent, so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. Lorenzo's humble

bragging hardly needed any explanation, as it stood on its own. Martial Emperor was already far above anyone in the Institute, and even Quentin had never reached that height. The apprentice dropped to his knees with fiery eyes. "Mr. Owens Senior, please be our Director.

Your capability and strength make you more suited than anyone else." One by one, the other apprentices followed him and got on their knees. "Please, Mr. Owens Senior, take the position. Please help the Advanced Medical Institute." Lorenzo hesitated and said, "I do wish to help, but my identity is still that of an external disciple, not a formal one." An elder, his expression conflicted, said, "There has never been a rule saying an external disciple cannot inherit the highest position. Mr.

Owens Senior, it seems destiny itself wants you to become our Director." The other elders felt

extremely unwilling, and some were even irritated. However, they knew showing that now would only make them look foolish. They had no choice but to bow to the overwhelming momentum in Lorenzo's favor. "Please, Mr. Owens Senior. Accept the position." So, they began urging him, one after another. Mikayla could barely contain her joy because this was finally happening. Lorenzo's hands behind his back trembled twice as he realized he had finally maneuvered his way to the top.

He had fought, schemed, and worked so hard just to claim the Director's seat, and at last, it was within reach. In his heart, ---- Lorenzo proudly declared two words to himself, 'Hell yeah.' "I think you all

should still reconsider," he said again, declining a second time. He wanted to mimic the ancient

tradition of leaders declining three times before accepting, and the feeling was intoxicating. It was clearly his for the taking, yet he insisted on pushing it away, and everyone else had no choice but to keep begging him, which made the whole moment feel absolutely perfect.

Watching the apprentices kneel and the elders bow their heads, Lorenzo waited with a satisfied smile for the final round of pleas. Mikayla was so excited that she almost screamed, and her bright eyes sparkled with joy. Just then, a cold, mocking laugh came from outside. "Since Mr. Owens Senior keeps refusing the position, it's fine. I am back, so let me take over instead." Heavy footsteps followed as a

large group approached. "And besides, you already said it yourself, you're just an outsider. If you're an outsider, then what the hell are you doing fighting for the Director's seat?

You should just step aside." Everyone inside the room froze for a second before their expressions shifted drastically. The smile on Lorenzo's face instantly stiffened, while Mikayla ---- felt her mind buzz as fury surged through her. She hated this so much that her heart nearly burst. Who the hell was this READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT

clown coming in to ruin everything now? She thought, 'If Dad didn't keep declining like that, this wouldn't have happened. He should have just said yes right away. Damn it, damn it, damnit...

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Chapter 2704

Chapter 2704 Lorenzo forcibly suppressed his urge to kill. With a darkened face, he walked out of the room. "Koda is already dead, so let's see who's playing tricks here." When he saw Andrew, he immediately sneered coldly. "As thought! | knew it was you, refusing to give up your ambitions." The Advanced Medical Institute apprentices and elders who followed him all began rebuking Andrew one after another. The apprentice from earlier announced loudly, "We have already decided to nominate Mr. Owens Senior as the director of Advanced Medical Institute." Mikayla was incredibly smug.

"Andrew, don't you think you're here a bit too late? Did you hear that? They all want my dad to be the director." Andrew shrugged. "Mr. Owens Senior, your ability to manipulate people is truly impressive. You killed Corbin, then framed Lennox for it. You killed this father-son pair in succession, then staged a fake sympathy play." He continued, "That way, without lifting a finger, the Advanced Medical Institute falls right into your hands. But what is truly ridiculous is that the elders and disciples of the Advanced ---- Medical Institute aren't all dead. Read full story at

So how could you all just listen to Lorenzo's one-sided story?" Mikayla was both shocked and furious. "Andrew, what gives you the right to say such things about my father? Are you blind? Can't you see this is the choice of the Advanced Medical Institute disciples and elders?" Andrew replied mockingly, "Oh, I see it! But just because | see it, does that make it true? Well, I could also say that last night you had a secret rendezvous with Lennox at Bluewater Cliff. You seduced that lustful fool and got him to drug his father.

"On the surface, you claimed it was a sedative to gain Lennox's sympathy. But in reality, it was a deadly poison, Death's Draught, that could kill a person within three seconds. If | say all this, would anyone believe me?" Mikayla nearly cried out in shock. She was shocked, wondering how Andrew knew about these things. Being as clever as she was, she realized that Andrew must have witnessed everything at the time. Her heart went cold as ice. Yet, at this point, there was no turning back. The only option was to deny everything to maintain their advantage.

Otherwise, if she really let the Advanced Medical Institute elders and apprentices believe that she had charmed

down

Lennox into poisoning Corbin, then Lorenzo and she would not just fail to gain anything; they might be hunted -- immediately. "Andrew, you're making things up, slandering us with false accusations. I'd like to see if any elder will trust you." Mikayla bit back, acting like she had been wronged. Several elders at the Advanced Medical Institute did not think too deeply about it.

Although they felt that things were suspicious, with a great enemy before them, they chose to trust Lorenzo. "Andrew, why must you do this? Koda is already finished. By bringing his people back to attack now, you're openly making an enemy of Advanced Medical Institute. I don't even need to act; the people of Advanced Medical Institute will naturally rise up in resistance," Lorenzo said unhurriedly, still feeling confident of victory. Andrew could not help but laugh. "No matter how capable you are, you can't possibly kill everyone in the Advanced Medical Institute, can you? Mr.

Owens Senior, you're quite the hypocrite and quite ruthless, What's this? Trying to incite all of the Advanced Medical Institute to directly oppose me? "Never mind the question of whether I'm afraid or not. It's just that you think you have everything under control. Well, you're overthinking it and miscalculating." Lorenzo let out a cold laugh and was about to say, "What can ---- - you do to me?" when he froze. Koda stepped out from the crowd behind Andrew, carrying his massive sword. His pupils immediately contracted sharply as he said with a cold snort,

"Koda!"

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Chapter 2705

---- Chapter 2705 Koda stood there with his massive greatsword resting on his shoulder, his expression cold and unreadable. "I'm giving all of you three minutes to decide. From this moment on, you either follow me and prosper, or fight me and die." The elders of the Advanced Medical Institute stared at him in disbelief while the apprentices all took a step back, their faces filled with fear and confusion. None of them could understand how Koda was still alive.

Mikayla gritted her teeth and snapped, "There's no way you're Koda..." With a sharp whoosh, the heavy blade on Koda's shoulder shot toward her like a bolt of lightning. A fierce glint flashed in Mikayla's eyes as she raised her palm and smacked the sword aside as if it weighed nothing. Many apprentices who had been worried she would get hurt were stunned, especially since she had just knocked away Koda's massive sword with her bare hand. Everyone at the Institute knew exactly how powerful Koda was. Andrew chuckled. He said, "Well, Mikayla, aren't you impressive? Now all of you have seen it.

Your sweet, delicate beauty, who looked too fragile to lift a finger, actually had terrifying strength ---- all along." He added, "She hid it because she and her dad have been planning something big. They fooled all of you like a bunch of idiots. Corbin and Lennox were both killed by this father- daughter duo." Several elders exchanged uneasy looks because, for the first time, doubt finally cracked through their certainty. Mikayla never expected that her real strength would leak out in a moment of panic.

She opened her mouth to explain, but the complicated and suspicious expressions aimed her way ignited a sudden wave of anger. Corbin and Lennox were already dead, and the elders had already agreed to nominate Lorenzo as Director anyway, so she no longer felt the need to hide or pretend. She declared smugly, "Andrew, no matter what you say now, it's useless. The entire Institute already belongs to my father and me." Her dress fluttered as she stepped toward Andrew with murderous intent in her eyes. Andrew laughed softly. "Mikayla, you're something else. What now? You want to kill me?

Go on, try it." "Try it? I will," she sneered as she lunged forward. ---- However, Koda's greatsword suddenly swept across and intercepted her. "You're digging your own grave!" Though Mikayla was a woman, she was incredibly fierce. Andrew said calmly, "Eric, go help Koda deal with her. Don't underestimate her, and don't hold back." Eric shot forward and snorted, "Do I look like the kind of guy who shows mercy to a manipulative bitch? I'm not a horny fool like Lennox; I can smash this bitch's tits without even blinking." The corner of Andrew's mouth twitched slightly.

Eric always had intense hostility toward high-level manipulators like Mikayla. His words were really quite sharp. Lorenzo watched his daughter being pinned down by two attackers, and the hand behind his back slowly opened as a surge of energy gathered in his palm. Before he could move, Jerome stepped forward and blocked his path. "Mr. Owens Senior, forgive me." "Mr. Thornton, do not bring disaster upon yourself!" Lorenzo warned sharply. However, Jerome only shook his head. "I serve the one who feeds me. I'm under Mr. Lloyd now, and his will is the path I ---- follow." Lorenzo glared at him.

"Then let me ask you this... Are you afraid of dying?"

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Chapter 2706

---- Chapter 2706 Jerome let out a hearty laugh. "Everyone fears death, and I'm no exception. Please, Mr. Owens Senior, enlighten me." Koda's greatsword strikes were overwhelmingly fierce, and Eric supported him with Phantom Mirage to create distractions. Mikayla was just half a step from the martial emperor level and had mastered the true teachings of the Owens family, making her combat power close to that of a martial emperor. However, the disruptions from Phantom Mirage were extremely deadly.

Mikayla often felt as if her mind and body were being torn apart, pulled in two different directions. This made her increasingly wary, both shocked and furious. Unknowingly, she shouted in frustration. Hearing Mikayla's voice grow increasingly strained, Lorenzo could no longer hold back and directly attacked Jerome shifted his stance, ready to meet Lorenzo head-on with his full strength. Meanwhile, Andrew retreated to the back, observing the entire battlefield.

Under Lorenzo's orders and the urging of certain elders, the Advanced Medical Institute disciples became agitated and began drawing their weapons to attack. ---- However, Koda's people were no pushovers either. Although they did not have the advantage in numbers, they were even more fierce and fearless of death. After leaving behind a dozen or so corpses, the apprentices who had originally belonged to Corbin's side began to fear and retreat. Without a leader, they were ultimately just a scattered mob. On the other hand, Koda's people were different.

Pressured by Kode's iron rule, they only knew how to kill. Seeing that the time was right, Andrew said calmly, "Everyone, stand down and retreat to the edge. No one is to kill any more low-level apprentices. If anyone doesn't listen, I'll be the first to send him to the underworld." Koda's people immediately stopped one by one and obediently retreated to the rear. Even several martial saints who had become bloodthirsty and junior apprentices who usually thought highly of themselves did not dare delay even slightly.

In the short time that had passed, Andrew had already spread his iron-fisted methods into the hearts of Koda's people. For these ruffians, Koda used violence to control violence, suppressing and brutally killing them. However, Andrew was the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, a merciless killing machine. In his ---- eyes, killing was not anything special. What he did was even more terrifying than killing. He could make people wish they were dead but keep them alive in a state worse than death. Immediately, only two groups remained in the center of the battlefield.

Eric and Koda teamed up to handle Mikayla, while Jerome struggled to fight against Lorenzo. Although he was struggling, Jerome's resilience and experience made it difficult for Lorenzo to take him down quickly. The main reason was that Andrew stood to the side, closely monitoring Lorenzo. Every time Lorenzo was about to deliver a fatal blow to Jerome, Andrew showed signs of darting in to strike him from behind. This made Lorenzo absolutely furious and deeply frustrated. He knew Andrew was capable of killing a martial emperor. The most update novels are published on

Although he himself was not a novice in the first tier of martial emperor, if Andrew succeeded in a sneak attack, severe injury was certain, if not death. Moreover, Andrew had, at some point, drawn a massive sword. Its presence was even more imposing than the greatsword in Koda's hands. Lorenzo was very wary, knowing the deadliness of this weapon. ---- It was Godslayer! If struck by it, he might have to retire for life. Just then, Koda's greatsword was knocked flying by Mikayla. As his defenses opened up, Mikayla kicked him squarely in the chest.

With a spray of blood from his mouth, he was sent reeling. "You bitch!" Koda's face twisted with savage rage as he retrieved his greatsword and charged back fearlessly, swinging with all his might.

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Chapter 2707

---- Chapter 2707 Mikayla's expression turned cold as she aimed to kill Koda, yet Eric was far more troublesome to deal with than Koda ever was. She focused her strength and launched a quick attack, but Eric kept retreating with shameless agility, slipping out of reach again and again. It left Mikayla unable to unleash her full power, and the frustration quickly worked its way into her emotions. Suddenly, the mental discipline she had been holding onto slipped for a moment, and Eric seized the opening.

His Phantom Mirage slammed into her mind like a sharp psychic spike, and Mikayla screamed as terror flashed across her face. She never expected Eric to attack not only her emotions but also her spirit. His psychic strike was not powerful enough to truly hurt her, but it jolted her mind just enough to make her lose focus. In a critical fight like this, that brief moment of panic was even deadlier than taking a hit from Koda. And just as expected, the instant Mikayla's thoughts scattered, Koda's greatsword roared through the air toward her with bone-crushing force.

---- Mikayla let out a furious shout as her eyes turned vicious, and she raised both hands to block in a frantic weave of defense. Yet because she reacted too late, her

strength fell short. Koda's strike still landed; although she managed to knock the blade slightly off course, the flat of the sword smashed straight into her abdomen. Her slender body flew backward as blood slipped from the corner of her lips. Mikayla, who had always lived pampered and untouched by pain, let out a choked, agonized groan. "How dare you hurt Mikayla! Die!" Lorenzo exploded in fury, completely losing control.

Andrew clicked his tongue in irritation. He kicked upward at the greatsword resting on the ground, sending it flipping into the air. Then, he grabbed the hilt as he shot forward. By the time he closed in on Lorenzo, he had already hoisted the massive blade above his head, ready to bring it crashing down. Lorenzo finally stopped holding back, and the power of a martial emperor at the fourth stage burst forth from his body. Yet, just before Andrew's strike landed, he abruptly shifted, sliding his foot and circling Lorenzo at high speed.

The Godslayer hung poised and locked onto Lorenzo, refusing to commit to a strike as he kept rotating around him. ---- "You little bastard!" Lorenzo snarled, realizing how dangerous the situation had become. With fire blazing in his eyes, he shoved Jerome back with a single palm strike. He did not even wait for his energy core to reset before he rushed Andrew with a flurry of frantic blows. Andrew let out a cold laugh. Without even looking, he slammed Godslayer forward three times in rapid succession, each strike booming through the air.

The fierce movement tore at his previous injuries, and blood slid down his wrist onto the sword's blade, yet not a drop hit the ground because the murderous weapon absorbed every bit of it. Lorenzo stepped out of the chaotic wave of energy with a face dark as storm clouds. His body appeared completely unharmed, yet the twitch at the corner of his eye betrayed the truth, and the meridians along his hands were bulging and trembling. Jerome said quickly, "Andy, do not give him a chance to recover. I will take him head-on, and you find the opening.

Do not hold back and make sure your next strike hits hard enough to cripple him." Andrew's expression sharpened into a savage grin. "Mr. Thornton, then let's make this a perfect combo. Maybe this bastard will actually die by our hands." ---- Lorenzo roared, "You fools are just courting death. Bring it on!" He blurred forward again and unleashed a violent assault. Yet, Andrew refused to take him head-on, instead circling the battlefield with Godslayer in hand. Every so often, he slashed inward with brutal precision, forcing Lorenzo into a frantic scramble that shattered his rhythm. Find the newest release on

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Chapter 2708

---- Chapter 2708 Jerome had thought everything through. Andrew was still injured and absolutely should not have taken Lorenzo head-on, yet Jerome could withstand two full-power strikes from Lorenzo without collapsing. If he had to endure a third one, though, he would definitely cough up blood and be knocked out of the fight. However, Andrew would never give Lorenzo a third chance to go all-in and kill Jerome. This was not the first time the two fought side by side, and Andrew had even helped Jerome escape once before, so their teamwork was razor-sharp.

With Godslayer being the monstrous weapon it was, Lorenzo had to tread carefully, because taking even one direct hit meant either death or crippling injury. Because of that pressure, Lorenzo only dared to fight with about 70% of his full strength, while the remaining 30% had to be kept back for self-preservation. Out of that 70%, half was spent dealing with Jerome's frontal assault, and the rest had to be saved to defend against Andrew, the real threat. Suddenly, Mikayla screamed again, this time with a piercing terror that sent a chill through the entire hall.

---- Lorenzo's composure finally shattered as his instincts yanked his attention toward her. Mikayla's dress was soaked in blood across her chest, her hair was a tangled mess, and she was repeatedly forced back by Koda's heavy sword. She seemed to have lost all of her strength to even stand, let alone continue fighting. Koda, despite being drenched in blood and clearly injured, still staggered toward her with the wild bloodlust of a beast. He raised his greatsword with trembling hands and aimed it right at her neck.

"The Owens family thinks they're so untouchable..." Koda laughed hysterically, his voice dripping with mockery. "Weren't you acting all high and mighty earlier, you stuck-up bitch? Let's see what's under that pretty skin of yours!" Mikayla's face turned ghost-white as terror shattered the arrogance she always carried. The shadow of death swallowed her pride whole "Dad, help me! Save me, I don't want to die!" she screamed, her voice breaking with raw fear. With a thunderous boom, Lorenzo finally showed the power of a fourth-stage Martial Emperor.

His body erupted with a violent storm of energy, and when Andrew swung Godslayer at him, the ---- strike was blasted back as if hitting a hurricane. Andrew staggered several steps, spitting more blood as it streamed down the blade. Despite that, he never even flinched. He growled, "Lorenzo, everything that happened today happened because of your family. You brought this on yourselves." He shook off the force pushing him back, ignoring the blood from the wound in his palm, and dragged Godslayer behind him as he charged after Lorenzo.

Having succeeded with one strike, Lorenzo's face twisted as he slammed a palm forward. Koda and his sword were blasted apart instantly, scattered into broken pieces

across the ground. He reached for Mikayla to escape, but Godslayer came crashing in from behind with devastating force, ready to split him in half if it landed. Jerome went all-in as well. Since a fighter always rushed where the opponent needed to protect most, he sprinted straight toward Mikayla. Even if Lorenzo managed to grab her in time, Mikayla would still take Jerome's palm strike before they could get away.

And if that happened, Lorenzo would be carrying nothing but a corpse. "andrew, you little bastard! If anything happens to my precious ---- daughter, I swear you'll die without a grave!" Lorenzo roared, his voice shaking with fury, He shoved Mikayla back onto the ground and launched himself sideways, leaping across the rooftops of the Advanced Medical Institute before vanishing into the distance. Jerome watched the direction Lorenzo fled toward and said, " Andy, Lorenzo must be running to get Mr. Vazquez to save him." The source of this content is

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Chapter 2709

---- Chapter 2709 Andrew sheathed his sword and plopped down beside Mikayla. Then, he wiped the sweat from his forehead and grinned. He said, "That's the only way. Otherwise, that old mutt Lorenzo would already be dead." Jerome smirked and glanced at Mikayla, who lay beside Andrew with a face full of rage and despair. He did not say a word as he quietly walked off to the side, ready in case Lorenzo circled back. He was a seasoned veteran who always planned for everything, even the things others ignored.

Andrew felt at ease with Jerome nearby because having a martial artist like him around meant Andrew barely needed to worry. One Jerome was worth a few hundred trained martial artists. Eric walked over, shrugging as he said, "Koda took a direct palm strike from Lorenzo and somehow didn't die. That's pretty damn impressive." Andrew glanced toward the distance where Koda was being lifted off the ground by his men. He was still laughing like a madman, completely ignoring the blood dripping off him.

"The Advanced Medical Institute is finally mine," Koda cackled, ---- and his men cheered along with him. Andrew did not care either way. Koda had earned a moment of happiness, but only for a moment. Because soon enough, he would show Koda who actually ran the Advanced Medical Institute. Andrew's strategy mirrored Lorenzo's perfectly. Support the internal faction, let them think they won, and then take the throne from right under them. The only difference was that Andrew won, while Lorenzo ended up failing miserably, losing everything he thought he had already secured.

"Andrew, my dad, the Owens family, and Mr. Vazquez will never let you walk away from this," Mikayla cried, clutching her stomach as pain twisted her face. Her voice was full of hatred and fear. Andrew took a breath, then turned toward her. He hooked a finger under her sharp chin and clicked his tongue. "Such a gorgeous face... Too bad you're about to end up as dust and bones. Mikayla, don't blame me for being ruthless. You kept pushing your luck, so I can't keep you around." Mikayla snapped back, "Andrew, do you even dare kill me?"

If you do, the Owens family won't stop until you're dead!" Andrew nodded as if he agreed. "You're right. Killing you would ---- create a lot of trouble. It might even trigger a chain reaction that drags the entire Lloyd royal family into this mess." Mikayla sneered and opened her mouth to say something. However, Andrew released her chin and continued coldly. "But just because I shouldn't kill you doesn't mean others can't. For example, Koda and his men. And even if they can't kill you, they can still ruin you... Breaking you, humiliating you, turning you into a useless shell..."

that wouldn't be difficult at all." Mikayla's entire body shook as the color drained from her face. "You wouldn't dare..." Andrew lifted a hand, and Eric immediately pulled him to his feet. Andrew dusted off his pants, picked up Godslayer, and walked toward Koda and his ecstatic crew. "She's yours. You guys worked hard. You deserve to enjoy yourself." Koda's men immediately turned toward Mikayla like starving wolves, their eyes full of hunger. Killing her was not nearly as appealing as what they had in mind first. "No, Andrew, come back! Get back here!" Mikayla screamed, her voice cracking. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT](#)

"No! No, please!" Real fear finally hit her as she began scrambling backward, sobbing uncontrollably.

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Chapter 2710

---- Chapter 2710 Rusty, the most unruly of Koda's men, was the first to get his hands on her. He tore through Mikayla's dress in an instant. His rough hands groped her breast with a lecherous grin, and the sensation made him feel like his soul was leaving his body. "The Owens family's precious daughter... Such a fierce little minx! The feel of her is incredible, boys, absolutely unmatched!" Rusty groaned, his face flushed with excitement as he squeezed roughly. Humiliation washed over Mikayla, so intense she wished for death. She tried to raise a hand to kill him.

Yet, in her severely wounded state, she was helpless. Seeing the hatred and disgust in her eyes only excited Rusty more. "You bitch, the more you look down on a rough man like me, the more fun I'll have breaking you." Then, he tore the lower part of her dress open, exposing her pale legs and her most intimate areas. "You disgusting pig! If you live through this, I'm done. I might as well just lie down and die." Mikayla spat, her eyes shooting pure venom. Her poisonous words gave Rusty a moment's pause, but he just --- sneered. "You're still running your mouth at a time like this? [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT](#)

Fine, I'll show you what 'rough and hard' really means." He moved to pry her legs apart. Mikayla, utterly mortified, fought back her tears and struggled with all her might. Two more slaps landed. "I can beat you to death, you bitch, and then have my way with your corpse. You believe me?" Seeing the sheer brutality on his face, Mikayla's heart finally trembled with fear. She looked at the circle of excited, eager eyes surrounding her and felt the despair of a lamb thrown to a pack of tigers. 'Dad, when will you come save me?

If you don't get here soon, I'm finished...' Tears fell as Mikayla succumbed to complete terror and despair. She never imagined that someone as proud as her could fall to such a miserable state. Andrew! It was all because of that man. Remembering his retreating back filled her with a deep hopelessness. Why? Why had she fallen into his hands? ---- This humiliation, in a way, felt even worse than the physical violation. Rusty could hold back no longer, panting heavily. "Damn it, I can't wait! I'm going to enjoy you today.

If I don't make you scream, then I'm not a man!" Laughter erupted from the men around them. "Rusty, looking at that little worm, you're not a man!" one mocked. Another laughed. "You sure you can handle that, Rusty? If not, let me step in. I'm better equipped!" As her legs were forced apart, Mikayla's fear reached its peak. She screamed, "Andrew, I was wrong! Please, don't! Save me!" Rusty thrust forward, ready to violate her. Just then, Koda stepped up and shoved him aside. "Enough. If anyone goes first, it's me." Rusty was frustrated and agitated. "Koda, don't mess this up now!

Let me go first. I don't want any other reward. I just want to make this bitch scream." "Rusty, I said stop," Koda stated coldly. "Don't you see Mr. Thornton is here?" ---- Jerome had indeed walked over from a distance. "Give her something to wear and let her go." Rusty's face was a mask of fury. 'Why? No way! I need to have my fun with this bitch first.' "Mr. Lloyd still has a use for this woman. If you have a problem with that, you can take it up with him," Jerome explained.

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Chapter 2711

---- Chapter 2711 Rusty was stunned speechless. He yanked his pants up and growled through his teeth, "Fine, I'm done. Damn it, Mr. Lloyd gave the order, so what else can I do?" Mikayla got a set of clothes to change into and shakily stood up, following Jerome out. Koda watched the two leave, his eyes dark and brooding, Rusty stood beside him, spitting out bitterly, "Mr. Dawson, I really don't get it... Are you the leader, or is it Andrew? While you were out cold, we got pushed around by him. Now you're awake, and you've taken over the Advanced Medical Institute, about to become the director.

Why the hell does this punk from Chetvine still get to boss us around?" Koda did not say anything, but the dark look in his eyes only deepened. After a long pause, he smirked. "Rusty, don't you think Mr. Lloyd is a major contributor to my success?" Rusty reluctantly admitted, "Of course he is. Without him, we never would've pulled this off. Especially you... You wouldn't have come out on top in the end." Koda kept smiling. "So tell me, doesn't the relationship between ---- Mr. Lloyd and me look a lot like the one between Corbin and Lorenzo?" Rusty paused, then his expression turned strange.

"Now that you mention it, you really are kind of like Corbin, aren't you? But Mr. Dawson, what's that supposed to mean?" Koda chuckled with deep meaning. "It means my fate might very well end up like that dead bastard Corbin's. Mr. Lloyd is no simple character; far from it. If he wanted me to step down and take the director's seat himself, do you think I'd dare say no?" Rusty looked shocked. He lowered his head, at a loss for words. With a sigh, he shook his head. "Mr. Dawson, the way things turned out is already pretty damn good for you. We have no choice.

We can't beat him, so we might as well bow down and listen to him. "Otherwise, just now, I would've had my way with that Owens family bitch. If it wasn't for being afraid of that Lloyd guy, you think I'd willingly let myself go soft down there?" Koda said with a sinister smile, "Actually, I think if things really came to a showdown, it's still anyone's guess who'd come out alive. At least, knowing what happened to Corbin, I'd rather die than end up like him." ---- Up on Flying Peak, Andrew looked at the 28 alchemists before him with great satisfaction.

He had handpicked them from within the Advanced Medical Institute. Soon, he would be taking them back to Chetvine's Medicine God's Covenant. With this, the pressure on Medicine God's Covenant would be greatly relieved. These alchemists represented almost half of the Advanced Medical Institute's current value. There was no helping it. This internal conflict had dealt massive losses to the Advanced Medical Institute. The director was dead, the Grand Elder and several of his supporters, along with plenty of apprentices, were all waiting to cross over.

In other words, their overall strength had been severely crippled. Only the group of alchemists in the valley had escaped relatively unscathed. However, these precious gems were now about to be plundered by Andrew. Still, Andrew did not feel like he was robbing the Advanced Medical Institute. He thought it was a fair trade. Since he had helped Koda, Koda had to pay the price, These alchemists were sent by Koda's own

orders to serve under Andrew in Chetvine. Officially, it was called a six-month collaboration between the two sides.

---- In modern terms, it was labor outsourcing, human resource export. Nonetheless, both Koda and Andrew knew full well that once these promising talents reached Chetvine, they would never return to the Advanced Medical Institute. Even without Andrew's sweet talking and offer of fancy clubs and models, the Advanced Medical Institute was in ruins, and nobody wanted to return to a sinking ship. One could see it on the alchemists' faces. Behind their numb expressions was a hint of hope. They could not wait to leave the Advanced Medical Institute behind. Google search

Jerome smiled and said, "Andy, once we get to the nearest major city, we can charter a private jet and have everyone flown straight to Chetvine." Andrew nodded. "Mr. Thornton, please coordinate it with Eric. I've also contacted people on the Chetvine side. They're sending someone to meet us."

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Chapter 2712

---- Chapter 2712 Jerome laughed. "Even better this way. Honestly, with nearly 30 alchemists on the table, anyone would get greedy." Andrew turned his head toward the edge of the cliff. There, Jovan was taking care of Mikayla. The teenager was busy fussing over her, running back and forth with awkward devotion, yet he never said a word, never dared meet her eyes, and never initiated a conversation. Andrew could not help but smile. A sheltered kid like Jovan, lacking real-world experience, had an incredibly naive mindset.

There was no way he could see through Mikayla's manipulative nature and her hunger for status and wealth? A wet-behind-the-ears kid like him would not normally get a second glance from Mikayla, Andrew sighed. "Looks can be deceiving! This kid's just a country bumpkin who has no idea that a woman like Mikayla is more dangerous than a tiger." Jerome followed his gaze and summed it up. "An innocent boy and a man-eating snake. Without you keeping her in check, my friend, that young man Jovan would probably be drained dry, body and soul." ---- Andrew chuckled.

"That's the thing about a pretty face. It's a dangerous temptation. Especially when it's hiding a venomous heart." Eric slowly made his way up from the base of the peak, saying dryly, "Koda couldn't wait to claim the director's seat. New bosses love their fire-and-brimstone, so he killed more than a dozen apprentices and elders who refused to bow." Andrew said calmly, "That's his problem, not ours." Eric smirked. "I can tell he's

feeling resentful. The moment he sat in the big chair, he looked like he wanted to settle scores with us." Andrew smiled faintly. "He'd better be smart.

I really don't want to make the final move. But if he insists on causing trouble, then he leaves me no choice but to take him down." With that, Andrew walked toward the edge of the peak. Under Jovan's care, Mikayla looked much better. Her wounds were bandaged up, and she had even taken several pills. At the moment, she sat with her eyes closed, meditating and recovering her strength. Andrew approached and asked, "How are you feeling?" ---- Mikayla opened her eyes, her face expressionless. "Andrew, you're going to pay for this." Andrew paused. "Are you threatening me?" Mikayla sneered.

"You can take it that way." Andrew did not take it seriously. "Do you really think I wouldn't ruin you completely if I wanted to? Mikayla, don't forget that right now, you're my prisoner. If I want you to live, you live; if I want you dead, you die." Mikayla gritted her teeth in silence, glaring daggers at Andrew. Andrew's expression gradually turned cold. "My gut tells me I should just kill you right now. That would save me a lot of trouble down the road." Mikayla snapped, "If you dare kill me, my father and Mr. Vazquez will hunt you down and make you pay." Andrew scoffed.

"You think I'm scared? If I've already come this far, why would I be afraid of him?" Mikayla fell silent. Her expression became uncertain, shifting between emotions. She was starting to regret provoking Andrew like this. Finally, she mumbled, "Andrew, I didn't mean it. Don't be mad." ---- Andrew took one look and laughed. "Playing the pitiful victim again, eh? Mikayla, can't you come up with something new? This is how you manipulated Lennox, how you fooled all those sims who worship you... But it doesn't work on me. The most update novels are published on

In fact, it makes me sick." Mikayla's face stiffened, reverting to cold indifference. "Fine, I admit it. You've got me trapped. But Andrew, you're a man, and I'm a woman. Moreover, we're both from Chetvine. Can you really bring yourself to be that ruthless with me?" Andrew raised an eyebrow. "Why wouldn't I? Now, kneel before me and call me daddy!" Mikayla's body trembled, her face filled with humiliation and disbelief as she screamed, "What did you just say?"

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Chapter 2713

---- Chapter 2713 Andrew looked down at her coldly. "I told you to kneel and call me daddy." Mikayla was furious. "Andrew, don't push it." Andrew sneered. "I'm pushing it?"

Mikayla, you clearly don't understand the situation you're in. Right now, all I have to do is abandon you, and your fate will be worse than death. Koda has so many hungry wolves under his command. How many of them do you think you can handle?"

Mikayla's expression shifted repeatedly, and she said through gritted teeth, "Andrew, I'm the heiress of the Chetvine's Owens family, my father..." Andrew impatiently cut her off.

"Idiot. You're still putting on an act when death is staring you in the face. Mikayla, I'm not the type to go easy on women, especially brainless, foolish women I won't show any mercy." Then, he started counting, "Three, two... This is your last chance. Do what I say, or I'll have Koda take you away right now to reward his men." Mikayla's heart filled with humiliation, wishing she could tear Andrew apart. However, she had no choice. She did not want to ---- be violated by hundreds of men, so she called out, "Daddy!" Andrew sneered. "Louder.

I didn't hear you." Mikayla's face flushed red, nearly grinding her teeth to dust. "Daddy! Andrew, you're my daddy." Andrew chuckled and crouched down, looking at her face twisted with resentment. "See that? This is the famous heiress of the Owens family from Chetvine. Mikayla, you're really nothing in front of me. Not only can I make you call me daddy, but I have countless ways to destroy you completely and make your life a living hell." He continued, "Back in Chetvine, you loved going up against me, didn't you? Original content can be found at

You thought I couldn't touch you, right?" Tears welled up in Mikayla's eyes as she shouted, "Andrew, you're going too far!" Andrew scoffed. "This is just a small lesson for you. Next time, it won't be this easy." Mikayla threw caution to the wind and screamed in rage, "Andrew, what more do you want? If you've got the guts, rape me, violate me however you want! Well see if I can get my revenge later!" Andrew froze, staring at the tearful Mikayla as if she were an idiot. He shook his head with a laugh. "You think I'm that ---- desperate? Rape you? Sorry.

I'm not into trash." Mikayla felt even more humiliated. However, Andrew had already lost interest in dealing with her. "The only reason I'm keeping you alive is that you're useful. You can live, but Lorenzo and the Owens family are going to bleed for it." Mikayla's whole body tensed. "W-What else are you planning?" She had already experienced Andrew's ruthlessness and cunning firsthand. By now, a sense of instinctive fear had taken root in her heart. Andrew smirked. "You'll find out soon enough. No need to rush." With that, he walked away. Taking 28 alchemists with them was no easy task.

These people, usually pampered and surrounded by endless supplies of materials, had packed so much to leave the Advanced Medical Institute that several trucks could not carry it all. Still, Andrew did not rush them or strip them of the right to bring their belongings with them. Every alchemist, as long as they had sufficient resources to nurture their skills, would provide high returns in the future. Even alchemists below fifth-grade, if they dedicated their entire ---- lives to serving the Medicine God's Covenant, could generate enormous wealth.

So, Andrew gave the 28 alchemists full freedom and choice, and because he treated them so well, the group felt much more at ease. Maybe going to Chetvine really would be a fresh start for them.

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