

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

- Chapter 2714

Chapter 2714

---- Chapter 2714 The next day, Koda came to Flying Peak, flaunting his new authority as director. Behind him, elite martial artists followed in his wake. Nearly all the elders from the Advanced Medical Institute had been ordered by him to come along. What was interesting was that Koda's greatsword, which Lorenzo had previously shattered, had been replaced with a new one that Rusty was carrying. Gone were the power struggles within the Advanced Medical Institute. Yet here Koda was, as the new director, bringing weapons with him, which was rather telling. He laughed and said, "Where's Mr.

Lloyd? Last night we had a feast that went all night. He was the biggest hero, yet he's not here. I need to give him a few more drinks today." Koda smiled with apparent sincerity, as if his intentions were completely innocent. Eric replied flatly, "He's inside. If there's anything, you can tell me." Koda shook his head. "No can do. I need to speak with Mr. Lloyd and ask him if everything's going smoothly. He's taking so many of our alchemists... Surely he should at least give me a heads up. ---- By the end, his voice had turned cold. Eric's expression tuned mocking. "Sure.

You can go find him and have a private chat, but only you alone." Koda laughed. "Eric, you must be pulling my leg. This is. Advanced Medical Institute territory, and I go where I want. I bring whoever I want. How can you tell me I have to go alone? Don't tell me I can't call the shots on my own turf?" The air was already thick with tension. Eric's face darkened, about to shoot back with a taunt. In his eyes, Koda was nothing but a complete waste of space and a murderous lunatic. If Andrew and Jerome were not holding him back, he would not show Koda any respect.

Just then, Jerome walked over with a smile. "Please, go ahead. Your men as well." Koda grinned. "Now that's more like it. Mr. Thorton, you know how to handle things properly." Leading his people, he headed straight for the building atop Flying Peak. ---- Eric turned back, snorting coldly. "Dad, this bastard is openly provoking us. Looks like he's not taking this well." Jerome said casually, "Some people act polite before they succeed. Once they've made it, they think all the credit belongs to them alone, and then they get cocky." Eric frowned. "He even brought weapons and his. This chapter is updated by

Should we go over there, just in case?" Jerome replied calmly, "No need. Andy is more than capable of handling everything. Koda only has brute strength going for him, but in the face of absolute power and in our friend's eyes, he's nothing!" In front of the building on Flying Peak, Andrew sat on the wooden steps, facing the sunlight as he polished Godslayer. This divine blade did not actually need polishing at all; its blade gleamed as if it had just been forged. In the sunlight, it reflected elegant halos, a perfect blend of grace and killing intent.

No one needed to be told it was a masterpiece. On the balcony behind him, Mikayla sat in a chair, watching Koda and his people approach. Her eyes flicked subtly toward Andrew's back, though no one knew what she was thinking. ---- Koda walked over with a polite greeting. "Mr. Lloyd, sorry to disturb you." Then, he asked, "Those 28 alchemists of yours... They've already made it down the mountain safely, right?"

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Chapter 2715

---- Chapter 2715 Andrew did not even look up as he smiled and said, "They made it down the mountain safely, but it's still going to take most of the day to get back to Chetvine. Do you need something?" Koda stepped closer with that same easy smile. "I just came 'over to check on you, and to send you off properly. Honestly, I wouldn't have taken the director's seat if it weren't for you. If you hadn't given me that life-saving pill, I probably would've died under Corbin's hand." Andrew finally lifted his head and looked at him with a squinted smile. Follow current novels on

"I told you back then that I had a way for you to win in the end. Corbin had Lorenzo's help, and his power had skyrocketed... In a direct fight, you would've lost for sure." He continued, "So we turned the tables by using the life-saving pill to protect your vital organs, letting Corbin put you into a state of false death, which set the stage for a comeback." Koda laughed heartily. "You city folks sure know how to play games. Coming up with such a brilliant scheme. I'm truly impressed." Up on the balcony, Mikayla froze in shock and anger.

She finally understood that Koda's so-called resurrection had been Andrew's scheme from the start, and it was downright malicious. ---- Koda faked his death to fool everyone, waited until Lorenzo took out Corbin and Lennox, then popped back up and collected all the benefits. She glared at Andrew's back, and the hatred in her eyes was obvious. Koda made small talk for a bit longer. Then, he suddenly asked, "Mr. Lloyd, there's one more thing I need to ask you about. You said the Lloyd family sent a powerful expert.

But now that everything's over, how come we haven't seen this master appear?" Andrew chuckled. "There's no master. I'm the only one from the Lloyd family who came. Back then, it was just something the situation required me to say." Andrew kept polishing the massive sword in front of him, acting like he completely missed the threat buried in Koda's tone. He replied, "Yeah, just the three of us. With so few people, everything turns into a hassle. Unlike you, you've got the numbers, so you can do whatever you want." Koda nodded, his smile still as bright. "Then tell me, Mr. Lloyd..."

With me as director, leading everyone from the Advanced Medical Institute, do you think we can kill you?" He took two steps closer and reached back. ---- Rusty automatically placed the greatsword in Koda's hand, his expression gradually turning vicious. Behind them, Jovan, the youngest apprentice of the Advanced Medical Institute, looked conflicted, struggling, and extremely tense. Seeing Koda about to strike, he suddenly shouted, "Mr. Lloyd, watch out! He's going to kill you!" Koda's massive sword came crashing down with a violent rush of air, cleaving straight toward Andrew's head.

He roared, "Andrew, go to hell! I don't care if you're from the Chetvine's Lloyd royal family, I'm killing you regardless! Do you hear me? I've put up with you long enough, you son of a bitch!" Up on the balcony, Mikayla stood frozen with wide eyes before joy exploded through her. "Do it, kill him! You're doing everyone justice by killing him!" She never expected Andrew to end up like this. Watching him finally face a deadly end filled her with vicious satisfaction.

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Chapter 2716

---- Chapter 2716 There was a soft, muffled buzzing sound. It came from Andrew as he suddenly lifted his hand high. Then, a dense burst of energy gathered in his palm and shot outward like a solid force. Koda's heavy sword strike stopped dead in the air, unable to move even an inch closer. Andrew blocked his full-force attack with just one hand, and the energy he forced outward hovered there, holding the blade midair. The sight was so unreal that Koda began trembling uncontrollably.

Everyone behind him, including Rusty and the elders of the Advanced Medical Institute, stood frozen with wide eyes. Rusty instinctively gulped. "T-This is the strength of a martial emperor, isn't it? Could he actually be a martial emperor?" Up on the balcony, Mikayla was dumbfounded. She was certain Andrew did not possess a martial emperor's cultivation level. Yet, what he was doing right now was clearly a martial emperor's ability. ---- How was this possible? Her heart immediately sank. Koda was as good as dead, but that was not what made Mikayla feel most desperate and defeated.

What made her feel most helpless was realizing that, once again, Andrew was far out of her reach. This man was unbelievably powerful! Even if she herself reached the martial emperor level, she could not block Koda's greatsword like this. "Die!" Snapping back to reality, Koda did not retreat but instead pressed down on his greatsword with a savage expression. Yet, no matter how much his arms bulged with veins, trembling with effort, covered in sweat from head to toe, the greatsword could not get even an inch closer to Andrew.

"Koda, I was willing to spare your life." Andrew looked up at Koda, his smile as cold as ice. "But you're useless. So you have no one to blame but yourself." Andrew gripped the Godslayer with his left hand and swept it upward from below. The first thing to break was Koda's greatsword ---- It snapped cleanly into two pieces like it was made of clay. Next came half of Koda's body, sliced clean off. The cut was so precise that it left no excess blood or shattered bone. Koda let out a strange, weak sound as fear consumed him, and he fell backward. He died on the spot. Follow current novels on

Achorus of gulps echoed across the clearing. The apprentices of the Advanced Medical Institute were completely paralyzed with fear. Rusty dropped to his knees with a thud, screaming, "Mr. Lloyd, we were wrong! Spare us... Please spare us!" Andrew stood up with a smile. He walked over and, amid Rusty's desperate pleas for mercy, grabbed his head with one hand. Then, he crushed it. Rusty's body fell beside Koda's. In just a few

seconds, Andrew had killed another man, and a martial saint at that. He had done it all without even breaking a sweat.

Andrew's cold gaze swept over the remaining members of the Advanced Medical Institute as he said indifferently, "Anyone else ---- want to join them?" No one dared speak, A cruel smile played on his lips as he called out, "Jovan, come here for a moment." Jovan walked out trembling, under crushing pressure. Finally, he broke down crying and knelt before Andrew. "Mr. Lloyd, if you want to kill me, just do it. I was forced to come here with my senior apprentices." Andrew suddenly laughed. "Who said I was going to kill you?

I just want to ask if you're interested in becoming the director of the Advanced Medical Institute." Jovan was stunned. "Mr. Lloyd, what did you say?" Andrew waved his hand. "Get up. I'm asking if you want to be the director. I'm planning to support you as the director of the Advanced Medical Institute. Don't worry, I'll make the elders work their hardest to assist you. "Additionally, the Lloyd royal family from Chetvine will help you control the Advanced Medical Institute.

But there's a price: every year, you'll have to send alchemists to me in Chetvine." At first, Jovan was hesitant, unable to believe this could be real. Yet after witnessing Andrew's power firsthand, he no longer ---- questioned it. He stammered, "M-Mr. Lloyd, I'm not very smart. What if I mess things up?" Andrew smiled. "If you mess up, I won't blame you... As long as you don't get any crooked ideas. You saw for yourself, I'm not actually a bloodthirsty person.

It was that idiot Koda who tried to betray me and test my limits, so I gave him a quick death." Jovan dropped to his knees again and bowed his head repeatedly. "Then thank you, Mr. Lloyd. If you're willing to help me, I swear I'll obey and do everything I can."

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Chapter 2717

---- Chapter 2717 Andrew shook his head. "Jovan, I don't need you bowing down to me or paying tribute. What we have is more like a partnership, a win-win situation. The Advanced Medical Institute belongs to you, the elders, and the rest of the apprentices. After I leave, you'll be free to do whatever you want." He continued, "I hope you'll work hard to build up the Advanced Medical Institute. In the future, you'll become a regional powerhouse yourself." A flicker of confusion crossed Jovan's face. He had not expected Andrew to be so generous.

To him, the next leader should be someone like Koda or Lorenzo. Andrew did not expect Jovan to believe him right away. Looking at the other elders, he said flatly, "I hope all of you will support Jovan well. The reason I'm backing him is simple. "He has a kind nature, and he's a promising talent worth cultivating. So, elders, you need to seize this opportunity. If another Koda or Corbin emerges, it'll be a disaster for both you and the Advanced Medical Institute." Preston and Clifford finally realized Andrew had no intention of taking over the Institute.

They were overwhelmed with relief and ---- gratitude as they rushed forward and dropped to their knees, sobbing as they thanked him. Andrew ignored them and told Mikayla upstairs to come down. She looked unwilling and planned to stay put, but then he said, " If you don't come down now, I will make sure you never leave the Institute for the rest of your life." That was enough to make Mikayla behave, so she walked downstairs with a cold expression. Andrew pointed at Jovan and said to her, "This boy likes you. Would you be willing to marry him?

If you agree, you'll be the future lady of the Institute." Mikayla scoffed. "Sorry, I'm not interested. He's just a kid, and I don't go for that. Besides, what future does this place even have? You think I care about being the Institute's lady?" Andrew smiled faintly. He said to Jovan, "See? That's the woman you're infatuated with. Truth is, she's just a shallow, materialistic girl who only cares about status." Mikayla exploded. "Andrew, what the hell? How am I materialistic? I was born wealthy, and you expect me to fall for a clueless kid?

For what exactly?" Andrew ignored her and spoke to Jovan. "Listen, it's not wrong for a man to like a beautiful woman. But before that, you have to ---- actually be a man with real strength. If you don't have the power, this is what happens. You like Mikayla, but you've now heard and seen exactly how she sees you." Jovan felt completely crushed. His face burned with humiliation, and he lowered his head. "Thank you... Mr. Lloyd, for the lesson." Andrew waved him off. "I'm not lecturing you, I'm showing you who she really is. Jovan, you have potential and a good heart.

A woman like Mikayla isn't worth your sincerity. Focus on improving your martial arts and learning alchemy. In the future, you'll have your pick of incredible women who are beautiful, brilliant, exceptional." Jovan was still hurting deeply. Mikayla's words had wounded his pride in ways he did not expect, and he even felt a bit of disgust toward her now. He never imagined this was her true character. He bowed to Andrew gratefully. "Mr. Lloyd, thank you for teaching me so much, I'll remember every word you said." Andrew patted his shoulder. **IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT**

"Keep going, and one day you'll realize how right your choice today was. Men can walk many paths, but never choose the path of being a lovesick fool. That way, manipulative women like Mikayla will have nowhere to go. Women like her survive by stringing lovestruck idiots along." ---- Mikayla was furious and humiliated. "Andrew, you're talking

nonsense. I rely on myself. When have I ever needed some lovesick idiot to support me?" Andrew's face turned cold. "Stop screaming at me. Now pick up your things, we're heading down the mountain.

Also, carry all your luggage yourself." Mikayla was about to refuse, but the killing intent in Andrew's eyes dried her throat instantly. She went over obediently and picked up her bags, carrying over 200 pounds of luggage without daring to complain.

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Chapter 2718

---- Chapter 2718 Andrew gave Jovan one final smile. "See that? The goddess you worshipped was someone most people couldn't even be bothered to spare a second glance at. They just treated her like free labor." On the way down the mountain, Eric scoffed. "Why are you bothering to tell that kid all this? Do you really think everyone's like you, with all your romantic baggage? That kid's infatuated with Mikayla's beauty... You could at least let him keep a tiny fantasy." Andrew smirked. "Mikayla? Worth a fantasy?

Not even close." Up ahead, Mikayla nearly stumbled again under the massive pile of luggage on her back. The bags weighed a few hundred pounds, and the rocky trail made her trip over and over. Throughout her life, she had never faced such hardship or endured such humiliation. Eric laughed. "But seriously, Jovan really lucked out. You basically handed him an incredible opportunity on a silver platter. Andrew replied, "Whether it's good fortune or not is hard to say. I can only say I'm giving him a chance..."

Whether he can seize it is ---- up to him." Jerome suddenly asked, "Andy, won't the Owens family refuse to accept defeat and come back for revenge?" Andrew sneered. "Lorenzo's out of options now. Everyone he supported is dead. Plus, everyone at the Advanced Medical Institute has now seen the ugly truth about him and his daughter. He continued, "Lorenzo's only choices are to slaughter everyone at the Advanced Medical Institute or return empty-handed. And if it's the former, Chetvine's military will eliminate the Owens family." Jerome nodded. "That makes sense.

So it looks like the Owens family really did come up empty-handed after all." Mikayla could not hold back anymore and snapped, "Andrew, don't get cocky. Once we're back in Chetvine, my father has plenty of ways to deal with you." Andrew was utterly dismissive. "You think Lorenzo can just deal with me whenever he wants now? Back in Chetvine, your family will be lucky to even see the back of my head." "Andrew!" Mikayla growled furiously.

---- At the base of the Advanced Medical Institute mountain, a large group of SUVs had assembled Lorenzo, leading a crowd of experts, had finally rushed back without stopping. He was furious to see Mikayla reduced to Andrew's pack mule and slave. He shrieked, "You little bastard! How dare you treat my precious daughter like this! I'll kill you!" Andrew sneered and stepped forward, gripping Mikayla's throat. Then, he said leisurely, "Lorenzo, since we're done pretending and the masks are off, I don't need to show mercy anymore. Mikayla is in my hands.

Whether she lives or dies depends entirely on how you behave." Lorenzo trembled with rage, but he did not dare move. "Andrew, you're playing with fire." Andrew's hand tightened, and Mikayla let out a strangled scream as she struggled to breathe. "Playing with fire? No. I'm about to burn her to ash." Lorenzo's forehead bulged with veins. Ever since he started following Guillermo, he had never been humiliated like this. He growled, "Let Mikayla go. Let her go first, and we can talk." Andrew sneered. "Now you're willing to compromise? Beg, even? ---- If you want me to release Mikalya, fine.

Hand over the Owens family's core technique, the Sacred Heart Method." Lorenzo froze, then his expression darkened. "You want the Owens family's Sacred Heart Method? Andrew, do you even understand what you're saying? That method is the foundation of our family. Do you honestly think I'd hand it over?" Andrew's voice went cold. "Then Mikayla is as good as dead." His grip tightened again, and Mikayla's face turned bright red and twisted in pain. Lorenzo exploded. "Andrew, don't push me too far, or I swear I'll kill you!" Andrew stared at him without emotion. "Give it or don't. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT](#)

Just stop wasting my time."

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Chapter 2719

---- Chapter 2719 Lorenzo's expression shifted violently as he struggled between protecting his family's core technique and saving Mikayla. He had considered threatening Andrew or using other tricks to free her, yet he quickly realized none of his usual tactics would work on this man. Andrew was the kind of hard target you could only defeat by killing head-on, but right now, Lorenzo could not afford to make amove. The standoff dragged on until a calm laugh broke the tension. "Andrew, let Ms. Owens go first.

Everything else can be discussed later." A tall figure stepped out of the crowd, hands clasped behind his back, carrying a natural and overwhelming pressure. Andrew looked

his way and did not even blink. Andrew looked over, his expression unchanged. "Well, well, if it isn't Mr. Vazquez's number one." The newcomer was Jose, Guillermo's strongest fighter and one of his two top lieutenants alongside Lorenzo. Jerome immediately tensed and quietly shifted aside, subtly opening a path behind him.

It was a silent signal to Andrew that ---- if things went bad, he could retreat back up to the Advanced Medical Institute. Jose clearly saw through Jerome's intention, and he chuckled. "Mr. Thornton, don't bother. If I really meant to make a move, none of you would leave alive. But I have no reason to do that, and I don't want to. So, Andrew, let her go. Release Ms. Owens, and we'll walk away without causing trouble." Andrew tilted his head slightly and looked at Jose with a cold smirk. "You tell me to let her go, and I'm supposed to listen?"

"Who exactly do you think you are?" Jose froze for a beat, then his expression darkened like a storm. "So you're saying you don't even respect me, Andrew? Do you realize that if I wanted you three dead, it would be effortless?" Andrew replied flatly, "Sorry, I don't know that. And one more thing: I don't respond well to threats." Jose snapped, "Well, I'm threatening you right now. What can you do about it?" He had originally admired Andrew a little, but now his chest burned with fury. He thought Andrew truly did not know his place.

Jose might not have reached the level of a martial god yet, but he was someone who stood right below that rank with endless potential. Moreover, even Lorenzo was no match for him. ---- So, what did Andrew have that gave him the courage to talk back? A flash of hostility crossed Andrew's eyes. "You're not even at martial god level yet. Even if a martial god showed up today, I still wouldn't give him face." He raised Godslayer and aimed it at Mikayla's throat, ready to slash. Lorenzo panicked and shouted, "Stop! Stop it! I'll give it to you! I'll give you the Sacred Heart Method."

"Is that enough?" His voice trembled with rage. Andrew said coldly, "Hand it over. Now." With shaking hands, Lorenzo pulled a piece of parchment from inside his coat and threw it to Andrew. "There! Now let her go!" Andrew motioned for Eric to pick it up and open it. A moment later, Andrew said calmly, "Rip it. It's nothing but a useless piece of paper." Eric immediately tore the parchment into shreds. Lorenzo's forehead twitched wildly as he growled, "What more do you want?" ---- Andrew sneered. "The Sacred Heart Method doesn't look like that, does it? You want to play tricks with me? Fine. Check latest chapters at

Lorenzo, you dream day and night of turning the Owens family into a true powerhouse, don't you? "Do you think you can actually outsmart me? And to think you're supposed to be Guillermo's strategist? What a pity. To me, your tricks are useless. To me, you're just a harmless little kitter. He slammed his palm into Mikayla's shoulder, and she immediately spat blood. She screamed. "Dad! Dad, save me! This bastard is actually going to kill me..."

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Chapter 2720

---- Chapter 2720 Lorenzo was pushed to his absolute limit and roared in fury, " Fine! I'll give you the real Sacred Heart Method. Just don't do anything crazy." This time, he was surprisingly straightforward, tossing Andrew a palm-sized crystal Andrew did not even look at it and had Eric put it away, saying, " It's the real deal. The Owens family's Sacred Heart Method is recorded on a crystal. You have to use warm water to make the text and patterns appear." This statement left Lorenzo utterly shocked. "You bastard. H- How do you know the Owens family's secret?" Andrew scoffed. Content originally comes from

"I can actually tell you that. Back when I was still in the organization, I had the opportunity to wipe out your family and take everything the Owens had for myself. But I didn't do it at the time because back then, our families still maintained a relationship. "At that time, I never imagined that you and Mikayla would be such despicable people. The higher-ups didn't see it that way, though. Several times, people wanted to take you down, Lorenzo.

What your family thinks of as secrets was, in my eyes back then, no different from a naked prostitute on the street ---- corner." Lorenzo's jaw clenched. "Fine, so what if you're right? Now, let Mikayla go." Andrew sneered. "Sorry, not yet." Lorenzo roared, "Andrew, you dare go back on your word?" Before Andrew could respond, a commotion arose as a large number of military vehicles and heavy-duty SUVs arrived at the base of the Advanced Medical Institute's mountain.

The first to appear were Luna and Valerie Getting out of the vehicles behind them were two combat chiefs from Chetvine's Lloyd royal family. Also present was Sheena, another top genius of the Lloyd family. Although her injuries had not completely healed, she headed straight for Jose as soon as she got out of the car. "Mr. Castillo, I'm here to see what you've got. Let's see if you're as good as they say. I'm ready when you are." Jose's expression was extremely ugly. "Sheena, don't get too cocky with me." Sheena grinned, completely unconcerned. "So what if I'm cocky?

You couldn't beat Alfredo, right? I survived a disaster at his ---- hands. Today, I really don't fear you." Jose said nothing, his fists unconsciously clenching. If it were just Sheena, he would not have paid her any attention at all. However, add the two Lloyd family combat chiefs, especially one of them carrying what looked like a hand cannon. Jose immediately became wary. That thing only needed one shot to seriously injure him.

It was a special combat weapon used by the Lloyd family's inner leadership, specifically designed to hunt high-level martial saints up to just below martial god level. Against martial gods and above, it was not very effective. Jose was not yet a true martial god. Even with his backup abilities, handling two Lloyd ministers plus Sheena was overwhelming. Moreover, the two military generals nearby only added more pressure. At that moment, Andrew chuckled and pushed Mikayla forward, sending her sprawling face-first. The latter awkwardly scrambled up from the ground and ran straight to Lorenzo.

Lorenzo grabbed his daughter and immediately unsealed the meridian locks on Mikayla's body. With her strength restored, Mikayla said venomously, "Dad, kill them! Kill Andrew, quickly, do it now." ---- Lorenzo's mouth twitched as he shook his head. "No, we'll return to Chetvine first, then make plans." Mikayla refused, screaming, "No! What about the humiliation and what he did to me? I want him dead right now!" Lorenzo opened his mouth to argue, but Jose had already spoken. "Everyone, get in the car. We're leaving first. And take your idiot daughter with you.

I'm already embarrassed enough because of her. If she wants to die, I won't be dying with her." Mikayla's face went pale as she clamped her mouth shut. In front of someone like Jose, she was nothing but a foolish girl who did not know her place. Lorenzo sighed, "Let's go. Stop being reckless." He dragged Mikayla toward the vehicles. Before getting in, she yelled from a distance, "Andrew, just you wait!" Andrew rolled his eyes. "Trash." With that, the confrontation ended, marked by one side withdrawing first. ---- Luna approached Andrew, her soft gaze filled with relief.

"Are you okay?" Andrew smiled. "I'm fine. But why are you all here? I only asked Sheena to send people to pick me up, so I didn't expect all of you to show up." Valerie huffed. "We came to make sure you weren't dead." Andrew nodded. "Thanks." Arms crossed, Valerie snorted proudly. "Whatever. Let's go. You're fine, that's what matters." Andrew said, "Sheena, Ms. Reyes, and both the Lloyd family's generals, you go on ahead. This place is secluded, the scenery is amazing, and it's not every day I get to visit the Advanced Medical Institute." Sheena groaned, "Ugh, what now?

What nonsense are you planning?" Andrew grabbed Luna's hand and grinned. "Relax. I'm just taking her to enjoy the view. And maybe find a quiet spot to steal a kiss Luna's face flushed bright red, and she snapped, "Are you crazy?" Andrew barked back, "Don't yell. Just answer me. Do you like the ---- idea or not? Come on. I'll pick you a little red flower and tuck it behind your ear. It look adorable on you." Luna felt both flustered and tempted. She could never resist Andrew's shameless charm. She had always been a reserved, gentle woman, yet Andrew's boldness always made her heart flutter.

Sheena rubbed her temples. "Fine, go pick flowers and whisper sweet nothings. You're the boss around here anyway." Jerome and Eric walked off with the two Lloyd ministers to chat, giving them space. Valerie, however, looked furious, her jaw clenched tight. The moment she saw Luna actually following Andrew, she stormed after them with big, angry strides. Andrew turned around, puzzled. "Valerie, what are you doing?" Valerie

glared coldly. "I want flowers too, and I want to enjoy the scenery." Andrew hesitated. "Uh... maybe find someone else for that." Valerie scoffed. "No.

I'm following you two. Don't even think about getting cozy. If you push me, I'll drag both of you off a cliff, and we'll die together in this damn mountain forest." 2

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Chapter 2721

---- Chapter 2721 At the foot of Advanced Medical Institute's mountain, there was a peach blossom grove. It was early spring, and the blossoms were in full bloom. A small stream ran along the edge of the grove, and the towering, elegant mountain range loomed beside it. Andrew laughed and said, "Perfect.

We've got mountains, water, falling petals, and of course, the most important thing of all: beautiful women." He waved Luna over as he said, "Come on, let me shake the tree for you." Luna fiddled with her fingers as she stood at a distance, watching that lively man as she fought to hide her smile. She covered her mouth and cleared her throat, saying, "Andrew, this is too childish. I don't want it." Valerie stepped forward instead, calling out, "If she doesn't want it, I do.

Andrew, shake a tree full of peach blossoms for me." Andrew looked at Valerie's bright eyes, and there was something like happiness mixed with irritation in them. It almost seemed like she was furious yet trying to hold it in. He softened a little and smiled. "Alright, I'll shake it for you first. ---- But be careful, when a man shakes peach blossoms for a woman, it means for the rest of your life, you'll be caught in my web of love." Valerie scoffed dismissively. "You think that's possible?" Andrew chuckled. "Of course, I know it's not possible. But that's what I'm hoping for anyway.

It'd be better if it weren't possible. Your temper's too terrible, I can't handle it." Valerie glared at him angrily, but his carefree smile made her lose focus for just a second. She ended up saying nothing as she puffed out her cheeks and stood under the tree. Andrew raised his foot and kicked the trunk. Immediately, a shower of pink petals drifted down like soft rain, carrying a burst of sweet fragrance with it. For a moment, Valerie went completely still.

Through the falling petals, she looked at the man across from her and saw him smiling at her with a gentle warmth that felt unexpectedly tender. Her heart raced, and she thought that even though the whole scene was cheesy, it was actually pretty nice. When the petals finally settled, Andrew nudged her aside and said, "Alright, now it's Luna's

turn. Take a break while I find a tree with even more blossoms for her." Valerie huffed but could not hide the faint smile on her face as ---- she walked off. Luna still looked bashful and mumbled, "You two have fun. This chapter is updated by

I'll skip this." Andrew waved at her from across the grove and said, "Come on, don't be shy. Get over here. This is a rare moment, you know." 1 Valerie walked up beside Luna and snickered, "You'd better go. Look at him, he's grinning like an idiot. I've never seen him act so innocent. Honestly, if someone didn't know better, they would think he was some naive romantic young gentleman from some family in Chetvine." Luna gathered her courage, though she still looked extremely shy. Andrew kept urging her over until he finally ran to her and pulled her along.

At last, Luna stood beneath the tree with her face so red it was pinker than the blossoms. She pleaded, "Andrew, don't. I-I don't like this kind of thing." Andrew frowned at her and said, "What kind of girl doesn't like flowers? Besides, this is a shower of flowers. Come on, smile." Luna forced a stiff smile at first. Andrew reminded her, "Make it natural." ---- She slowly relaxed and flashed a breathtaking smile. At that moment, Andrew hugged the tree trunk and gave it a strong shake. A burst of petals fell over both of them, settling into their hair like soft confetti.

Luna stared upward in a daze, suddenly feeling like the whole world had gone quiet. All she could hear was Andrew's bright, carefree laughter right in front of her. When the last of the petals floated down, Andrew stepped in front of her, paused, and said seriously, "From now on, we're a couple. These blossoms will be the witness to our love." Luna was overwhelmed by how earnest he sounded. She rubbed her shoulders awkwardly as she whispered, "A-Andrew, this doesn't sound like you." Andrew shrugged and said, "Chetvine was too suffocating. Our lives back then were always tense.

It feels good to relax for once. Don't you like it?" Luna's eyes brightened as she smiled. "Honestly... It's not so bad

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Chapter 2722

---- Chapter 2722 Andrew smiled at her. "And what else?" Luna's face turned red again. She turned her head away, embarrassed. "I don't know." Andrew stepped closer until their breath brushed between them. He whispered, "What else? If you don't say it now, we won't get another chance once we're back in Chetvine." Luna bit her lip and mumbled, "What do you want me to say?" Andrew kept his eyes on her and said, "You

know exactly what I want you to say. Come on." Luna opened her mouth, hesitated, then finally murmured, "I-I like you! There... The source of this content is

happy now?" Andrew burst out laughing and said, "Happy? I'm thrilled." He grabbed her delicate hand and said, "Come on, let's head back to Chetvine." Luna nodded hard, and for some reason, she felt more relaxed and at ease than she ever had before. She followed Andrew closely, unable to take her eyes off him for even a second. She kept thinking that she wished this moment could last forever. ---- Luna had no idea that in the years to come, she would often think back to this day.

She would regret that on this afternoon filled with drifting peach blossoms, she had not wrapped her arms around the man she loved. She would feel the sting of knowing that she should have been brave enough to throw herself into his arms. 1 Meanwhile, watching the two of them hand in hand, Valerie said nothing as she turned away and walked off alone. No one knew that she cried by herself. She cried and cursed through her tears, muttering, "Andrew, I hope you choke! I hate you..." There were thousands of words in the world, but nothing hurt more than love.

Especially the kind that crept up without warning. Valerie realized too late that she had gone into this little game casually, yet somehow ended up losing herself entirely. On the flight back to Chetvine, the two Lloyd family chiefs were extremely polite to Jerome. "Mr. Thornton, welcome back to Chetvine. The Lloyd family is pleased to host you." Jerome was equally courteous as he said quickly, "There's no ---- need for such formality.

Right now, I'm just a wandering old man tagging along with Andy to offer a little support." One of these chiefs was actually a martial emperor, which made Jerome secretly marvel at the depth of the Lloyd royal family. Moreover, they were very friendly to him, and their conversation was extremely polite and comfortable. After a pause, one of them asked, "Mr. Thornton, we'd like to know about Andrew's affairs at Advanced Medical Institute, preferably everything. Could you tell us the whole story, if it's convenient?" Jerome was puzzled. "Is that really necessary?" The man smiled.

"Yes, very much so. Because all of this will be part of the evaluation for Andrew's future takeover of the Lloyd royal family." Jerome was startled and immediately said seriously, "Both of you can rest assured, I'll tell you everything in detail, leaving nothing out." The conversation lasted more than two hours before it finally came to an end. The martial emperor, who normally never appeared at such events, sighed and said, "Even if I had been there myself, I couldn't have done better than Andrew. He had already been ---- moving toward perfection right under our noses for years.

"Now, he truly carries the commanding presence and sharp instincts of a powerful leader. With him leading the future Lloyd royal family, even if the world changes, the Lloyd family won't face any major problems." Jerome was beyond shocked. It turned out all of this had been the Lloyd royal family's secret evaluation of Andrew. Page after page was filled with perfect scores, analyses of his decisions, and glowing remarks.

There was not a single failing note anywhere. Top-tier families were extraordinary. Even their evaluation methods impressed Jerome deeply.

Indeed, Andrew was a remarkable man. Jerome secretly made up his mind that for the rest of his life, he had no other concerns. The glory of the past held no attraction or regret for him anymore. As long as Eric could keep pace with Andrew, that would be enough. Life worked like that: follow the right person, and you would have already made it two-thirds of the way to success. And if you kept following all the way through, you would be living the high life.

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Chapter 2723

---- Chapter 2723 Inside a small, unremarkable estate in Chetvina, Guillermo listened to the report in front of him with a calm expression. After a moment, he asked, "Anything else?" Lorenzo lowered his head in shame and said, "No, Mr. Vazquez. I was careless, and I never expected that brat to steal every bit of 'the work we did.'" Guillermo let out a small laugh and said, "I made my move and killed Quentin. In the end, I let Advanced Medical Institute's top apprentice, Koda, take the fall. You could say it was flawless, and no one could possibly find any evidence against me."

After all, the one who killed Quentin wasn't me, but Koda." He asked, "Lorenzo, do you still remember what I told you was the first principle of being a strategist?" Lorenzo quickly responded, "I remember. The first principle of being a strategist is never to let yourself get directly involved. All methods involve utilizing external things and external people. Only by staying outside the game yourself and watching others fight it out can you maintain an invincible position forever." Guillermo nodded.

"Since you already know that, why did you make such a foolish mistake?" ---- Lorenzo was stunned and blushed. "I didn't expect that little bastard would fake Koda's death. In the end, he pulled the rug out from under me, came back, and seized the initiative. It was truly beyond my expectations." Guillermo chuckled. "By pulling this move, you could say you played right into Andrew's hands. That maneuver was beautiful, very sophisticated. It shows that besides raw strength, he's also incredibly cunning.

But we won't discuss all that..." He added, "The Lloyd royal family didn't reach its position by being soft. Especially that father-and-son pair. But Lorenzo, since you knew staying out of the conflict was the key to staying undefeated... Then I'd like to ask why you were so eager to become the director of the Advanced Medical Institute?" He

pressed on, "After Corbin died, you could have easily helped Lennox rise to power. All the risks would have been bore by that idiot. **NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON**

Behind the scenes, you would have been Advanced Medical Institute's supreme ruler, controlling him completely in the shadows. Wouldn't that have been better? Why didn't you follow my original plan? The position of the Advanced Medical Institute's director is utterly useless. Controlling Advanced Medical Institute's resources should have been your goal, but you didn't do that, did you?" ---- Faced with Guillermo's series of questions, Lorenzo sighed.

He closed his eyes and said bitterly, "I hate Andrew, that little bastard, for being so cunning." Guillermo shook his head, still wearing a smile on his face. Then, his expression twisted, and he suddenly roared, "You are a fool!" His shout was so powerful and full of force that Lorenzo felt his mind go blank for a moment. He instinctively took a step back with terror on his face. Outside, Jose and several martial saint experts immediately burst in. "Mr. Vazquez, what happened?" Jose asked, his sharp eyes scanning the room. Guillermo's face kept its fierce expression, yet he let out a laugh.

"Nothing. Go on, all of you. I want to have a good talk with my dear apprentice." Jose took one look at Lorenzo's pale face, smirked, and then led everyone back out

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Chapter 2724

---- Chapter 2724 The moment everyone left, Lorenzo dropped to his knees and knocked his forehead against the floor repeatedly. He cried, "Mr. Vazquez, I was wrong, terribly wrong. Please calm your anger." Guillermo clasped his hands behind his back as he stood and said, "Ever since Reginald betrayed me, I stopped taking apprentices. Throughout my entire life, I have only taken on three. "The first died young and offered nothing worth mentioning. The second was Reginald, a once-in-a-generation talent. To be honest, I still think it's a shame even now. As for the third...

that would be you." He continued, "Lorenzo, your talent was nowhere near Reginald's. But you did have one good trait. You were steady, patient, and capable of enduring what others couldn't. Yet this time, you revealed yourself to be all bark and no bite, greedy for quick success. "You are my apprentice, and although your martial ability is limited, your real strength has always been strategy, planning, and manipulating the field behind the scenes. But I didn't expect you to take such a winning hand and play it into the dirt." Lorenzo panicked and stammered, "Mr. The latest_episodes are on_the

Vazquez, I..." ---- Guillermo cut him off with a cold snort. "I'm not blaming you. Everyone makes mistakes, but some mistakes reveal that a person simply lacks weight, depth, or proper discipline. To put it simply, it shows you're not good enough. "A student of mine shouldn't be this incompetent, especially when you were facing Andrew, who was still recovering from heavy injuries. In raw strength and in resources, you held the advantage. Yet you still lost..."

and you lost miserably." Lorenzo shouted, "Don't worry, I'll kill him no matter what!" Guillermo ignored him and continued, "Judging from the sharpness Andrew has shown, he's no weaker than his father. In fact, in some ways, he surpasses Reginald. Back then, Reginald only cared about being the strongest. He dominated because he never saw the world or its people as anything worth noticing. With that mindset, everything before him became a straight, unobstructed path." After a pause, Guillermo narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "But Andrew is different.

He went through blood and fire within the organization, and his mind became unbreakable, even tougher than Reginald's ever was. Most importantly, he carries a destiny. "Reginald's wife, Andrew's mother... The methods that she wielded were unlike anything I had ever seen. Andrew carries the legacy she left behind. I don't yet know what that legacy truly is, ---- but it definitely exists. That was why, back then, I had no choice but to bring someone in to seal his energy core." He added, "So far, it has worked decently well.

But signs of instability have begun appearing again, and your latest failure has made my plans far harder to execute." Lorenzo growled fiercely, "Mr. Vazquez, why not just kill Andrew directly? Once that brat dies, everything will fall into place. The Lloyd royal family and Reginald may be powerful, but with our side's strength, we don't fear them. Give us a few more years, and with your continued plans, Mr. Vazquez, the entire country would finally fall under your grand vision."

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Chapter 2725

---- Chapter 2725 Guillermo waved him off and said tiredly, "Things aren't as simple as you think. If everything in this world could be solved with brute force, then it would be nothing but a small problem. What I faced is something that strength alone could never fix... Not you, not Jose, not even a top-tier martial god or 100,000 soldiers could change anything." Lorenzo could not help asking, "Mr.

Vazquez, what exactly were you afraid of?" Guillermo pointed upward, his expression wavering between fanatic and terrified, as he murmured, "Fate." Lorenzo's mouth fell open as he blurted, "What do you mean by 'Fate'? Isn't everything in this world decided by human effort?" Guillermo scoffed. "Your understanding is still too shallow. Human power is so limited. To you, surrounding and killing a martial god, destroying a family, crushing a small nation, and eliminating a high-ranking official might seem impressive, like some grand accomplishment. "But I'm telling you that's not the case at all.

Fate means that nothing stays certain, and destiny loves to toy with people. No one knows which direction the world will take, and no one could ---- ever guarantee that they can fully control, manipulate, or steer another person's destiny." He continued, "Take Andrew, for example. I've been plotting against him since the moment he was born. Unfortunately, human plans never beat the plans of Fate. Back then, when Iron Calvary was destroyed, he should have died with them. Yet he came back alive, and no one knows how he returned.

"That was Fate intervening, something no human could interfere with. Take this whole mess at Swordhaven Keep. Originally, at least one of the Lloyd family's two geniuses should have died. But that little bastard managed to make Godslayer recognize him as its master and fought his way out. "Reginald was even more cunning, swaggering back to the homeland to suppress Alfredo, then left without a scratch. I used every bit of strength I had, but I still couldn't kill him. Tell me, is this because I'm incompetent, because I am lacking in strength?" Lorenzo's throat went dry.

"No, it's not that you're incompetent. On this land, you are invincible. The only thing that could trip you up was probably exactly what you said... Fate." Guillermo sighed, then let out a cold laugh. "Alright, that's enough talk. The Owens family was one step away from stepping into the noble houses. But when destiny got involved, you still couldn't escape its ridicule. So I can only say this: the ---- Owens family, and you, Lorenzo, were simply meant to face this outcome. You can go now." Lorenzo refused to give up. "Mr.

Vazquez, with the Owens family stuck in this awkward position, do you think there's still any chance for us to climb higher?" Guillermo shook his head with an ugly expression. "Not right now. Targeting the Advanced Medical Institute was already me going all-in for you. But you still couldn't secure it, so forget about anything else. Just go home and wait for the next opportunity." Lorenzo stared at Guillermo for a long time, and when he finally confirmed there was truly no hope left, he bowed and said, "Mr.

Vazquez, I'll take my leave." The moment he stepped outside, his face twisted with pure fury. "Andrew, I will kill you myself."

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Chapter 2726

---- Chapter 2726 Jose was standing outside with his arms crossed. "Lorenzo, did Mr. Vazquez chew you out? You look terrible." His chuckle clearly hinted that he was enjoying this. Lorenzo's expression darkened as he grunted, "He didn't exactly yell at me, but he did hold me accountable." Jose chuckled. "Don't take it to heart. That kid does have some guts. Besides, our goal was to get Mikayla out, not to kill him. Otherwise, I would've stepped in. You know I'm not afraid of Sheena and the others showing up.

If we really fought, I could've taken down at least two of them." Lorenzo did not doubt it because Jose was Guillermo's strongest fighter for a reason. He replied, "What I hate is that the Owens family lost a golden chance to rise into the noble houses. I'm going to make him pay for this humiliation." Jose dropped his arms and said thoughtfully, "I agree, we can't let him live. I don't care whether his energy core still has seals on it or not. That brat had the nerve to look down on me, and that alone is enough reason.

He's got to go." Lorenzo said coldly, "I'm going back first, and I'm not letting this ---- matter slide." Jose nodded. "You can try probing him. Just don't let your guard down." Lorenzo frowned. "Relax. I won't die before you do. Did you forget? That's what Mr. Vazquez said." Jose's face instantly turned stormy. Guillermo had once made an unsettling remark: between Lorenzo and Jose, his two strongest men, Jose would die first. Back then, Jose brushed it off completely, while Lorenzo believed it but did not think it mattered much.

After all, they were the same age, and everyone died eventually. Jose would grow old someday and die naturally, and he would just outlive him a little. When Lorenzo returned to the Owens residence, he immediately went to see Mikayla. After returning to Chetvine, Mikayla had scrubbed herself clean from head to toe and changed into pristine, elegant clothes. Even so, she still could not sit still. The trip to the Advanced Medical Institute had left her with a deep psychological trauma. ---- Seeing Lorenzo return, Mikayla eagerly asked, "Dad, did Mr. The source of this content is

Vazquez agree to kill Andrew?" Her tone was full of resentment. Lorenzo shook his head. "Don't rush. We have to plan this carefully." Mikayla snapped, "How can I not rush? Don't you know he almost let those people at the Advanced Medical Institute violate me? And it was a whole group of them! Do you have any idea how terrified I was with all those monsters around me?" Lorenzo's eyes went cold as he trembled with rage. "Of course, I know you were traumatized. But Andrew isn't someone we can just take out whenever we want.

He has already built real influence in Chetvine, and it makes me furious... truly furious." Mikayla screamed, "I don't care! One way or another, I'm getting even!" Then, she slammed the door and stormed off. Lorenzo did not send anyone after her. He knew

that letting her cool down was the smartest choice. There were 28 alchemists who joined the Medicine God's ---- Covenant, and the sight left Amari stunned. "Andrew, is this for real?" Andrew shot him a glare. "What do you think I suffered at the Advanced Medical Institute for? These alchemists are in your hands from now on.

Amari, remember, they're VIP guests, not subordinates, so treat them accordingly." Amari gave a sly grin. "Andrew, I'm an alchemist too. You don't need to tell me how to treat these precious gems. A low-tier boss suppresses and drains his workers, a mid-tier boss bribes them with empty promises and bonuses. But me? I'm top-tier." He continued, "These alchemists are just like my siblings. As long as they make the elixirs that put Medicine God's Covenant 'on the map, I'll treat them like royalty." Andrew laughed. "Don't be dramatic.

There are some talented alchemists among them, and talented people tend to be proud. So you can't spoil them too much. Sometimes you need to show a little authority." Amari nodded. "Fair enough." Andrew then asked, "How are things with the Webster family? You and Madeline... did you decide anything about the wedding?" Amari's face turned red as he glanced around and lowered his voice. "According to Mrs. Langley Senior, we're too old for a ---- wedding. She thinks it'd be embarrassing."

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Chapter 2727

---- Chapter 2727 Amari said, "I've already gotten approval to move into the Webster residence. Andrew, you know what that means, right?" Andrew rolled his eyes. "What else could it mean? It just means your dry spell is finally over, you're experiencing a second spring in life, and you can sleep with Madeline now." Amari glared, embarrassed. "That's not it at all. I'm not trying to criticize you, but why are you so vulgar now? Maddie and I are together because of love, not because of that." Andrew clicked his tongue dismissively. "Amari, you're a 70-year- old virgin.

Now you've finally gotten your chance, and you're saying you don't want it?" Amari snorted coldly. He clasped his hands behind his back, walked a few steps, then said smugly, "Wanting it isn't the point The point is I've already gotten some!" Those last few words were said with such pride that Andrew swore he had never seen Amari look this sleazy. Suddenly, he got interested. "Getting some, huh? Amari, you sure? Everything still works?" Amari exploded. "Andrew, who do you think you're looking down on? Do you think you're the only one born gifted? I took an eighth- ---- grade Everflow Elixir.

Its effects last for half a year. So tell me, do you really think I'd lose to you?" Andrew, for once, looked genuinely shocked. "An eighth-grade Everflow Elixir with half a year of potency? You'd better take it easy, or you're gonna drain yourself to death at your age." Amari froze. The two of them kept talking, bonding over topics all men understood, completely unaware that someone had already approached them. A woman's voice broke in with a polite cough. "Mr. Lloyd, hello." Andrew turned and smiled. "Ms.

Theron, please have a seat." It was Elaine, Valerie's stepmother, a woman who was famously well-known across Chetvine. She was admired for her flawless beauty and for holding real authority within the Reyes family. Most wealthy households had strong matriarchs, but Finnegan's willingness to hand over authority made Elaine's position even more notable.

In many ways, Elaine practically ran the Reyes family herself "I heard from Valerie that you brought back a group of alchemists from the Advanced Medical Institute," she said, crossing her long legs wrapped in black stockings as she sipped ---- her coffee. Elaine's smile deepened. "Mr. Lloyd, you really are impressive. Other people wouldn't even dare dream of something like this." Andrew thought for a moment before replying seriously, "Impressive? I can't compare to you, ma'am.

You're the one who's famous for being impressive in Chetvine." Elaine's cheeks flushed slightly, and anger flashed in her eyes. "Mr. Lloyd, are you mocking me for being just a woman?" Andrew quickly said, "Mocking? Why would I? You practically run the Reyes family. I wouldn't dare mock anything." Elaine bit down gently, unsure if this infuriating man was complimenting her or insulting her. There were many rumors. among Chetvine's elite calling her 'impressive', but that word was not always kind. Most of the time, it implied her skills in bed, the reason Finnegan treasured her like a jewel.

To be fair, Elaine truly was skilled, at least far beyond Valerie's inexperienced level. Nonetheless, it was a topic that everyone understood silently but never spoke aloud. So, hearing Andrew say it out loud left her feeling embarrassed and irritated. "Mr. Lloyd, the Reyes family trusts and respects you completely," ---- she said as she smoothed her expression. "This time, since you returned with such a huge triumph, let me congratulate you first. New novel chapters are published on

You've proven with your actions that your earlier promises weren't empty words." The moment Andrew heard that, he knew she was not here for a friendly chat. He smiled and replied, "Go ahead and say the rest. We're all on the same side, no need for pleasantries." Elaine simmered with annoyance at how blunt he was. "Fine then. Valerie's father, Finnegan, wants to meet you. Let me know when you're free so you can come to our estate." Andrew frowned. "The Reyes patriarch wants to see me? For what?" Elaine's gaze sharpened. "Of course it's something serious.

If it weren't, he wouldn't have sent me personally." Andrew asked, "Can I at least know what it is beforehand?" Elaine let out a cold little laugh. "It's a good thing. He wants to

ask you when you plan to marry Valerie." Andrew shot to his feet, annoyed. "Ma'am, that's not a joke you should be making."

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Chapter 2728

---- Chapter 2728 Elaine shook her head. "I'm not joking with you. Andrew, you have to marry Valerie. As for the reason, you should already know. She got angry and confessed everything that you did to her. When Finnegan heard about it, he was furious. You have to take responsibility." Andrew's brows furrowed deeply. Just moments ago, Valerie had returned with him from the Advanced Medical Institute. He had practically shaken an entire peach blossom tree for her, and it had been such a beautiful memory.

Yet, she went and betrayed him, telling Finnegan about those stupid little incidents from the past. Among Chetvine's major families, every family head was a person of high status and power. The strongest fighter was Sergio, head of the Harding family. However, the one with the most backing, the most domineering and fierce personality, was Finnegan. Andrew did not fear the Reyes family, but he also did not want to get involved with Finnegan. Yet now, even Elaine had shown up on his doorstep. Did this mean he absolutely had to go to pay him a visit?

---- Also, what the hell was Valerie playing at? Her mood swings were all over the place! There was no way he was going to marry Valerie just because Finnegan said so. Forget the fact that they had no feelings for each other; it was also a complete mismatch pushed by force. Even if he were to get married one day, his other women came long before Valerie ever would. So, Andrew flatly refused. "Go? Sure, I can meet Mr. Reyes Senior. But marry Valerie? Sorry, I can't do that." Hearing this, Elaine replied with displeasure, "Andrew, we're partners now. I don't want to make this too difficult.

But you've already seen Valerie's body, and you should know how serious that is for a young woman. Besides, you're both young adults at the right age to discuss marriage. Valerie is absolutely worthy of you. If not now, you'll have to make good on this eventually." Andrew's temper flared. "Ms. Theron, I don't like what you're saying. I saw Valerie's body because she overestimated herself at the time. Also, whether we're compatible or not doesn't matter. If I like someone, even if she's a nobody, I'll give her everything. But if I don't like her, then sorry...

Even if she's the Queen, I won't give her a second glance." Elaine's tone grew somewhat annoyed. "The fact that I came ---- here personally should tell you this

situation is different. You have to give the Reyes family an explanation for this." Andrew let out a cold laugh. "Oh, I see. So because I saw Valerie naked, I'm obligated to marry her, right?" Elaine replied coldly, "That's right!" Andrew scoffed. "Then if I saw you naked, would I have to take responsibility for you too?" Elaine froze for a second before exploding in anger.

"You brat, how dare you!" Andrew glanced up and down at the furious, delicate married woman before shaking his head. "Ms. Theron, stop yelling at me. Actually, you're not that much older than me... We're from the same generation, so you know our values don't line up with those old traditions." He continued, "If you want me to take responsibility for Valerie, fine. I'll pay compensation, Consider me scared of the Reyes family, alright? But marrying her? Sorry, unless Mr.

Reyes Senior shows up to tie me up himself, it's not happening." Elaine stood up abruptly, saying coldly, "Since you refuse to see reason, then you better be prepared for what comes next." After taking two steps, Elaine turned back and said earnestly, " Are you really clueless, or are you pretending? There are millions ---- of relationships in this world, but only genuine feelings count as real love. Valerie is fine, but I don't like her. She doesn't like me either. So why force it?" Elaine replied flatly, "Feelings can grow afterward. Besides, how do you know Valerie doesn't like you? This chapter is updated by

Do you know that after she returned from the Advanced Medical Institute, she cried the entire night?" Andrew was stunned. "Why?"

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Chapter 2729

---- Chapter 2729 Elaine sneered. "Think about it yourself. At the Advanced Medical Institute, you shook a whole tree of peach blossoms for both Luna and Valerie, didn't you? Andrew, you really were asking for it." With that, Elaine stormed off. From the looks of it, she was genuinely furious. Andrew was completely baffled and looked at Amari. "Amari, what did I even do to get dragged into this mess?" Amari shook his head with a heavy sigh. "Andrew, you're tangled in a web of romantic debt, and it's leading you to your doom.

Finnegan is not someone to be trifled with because standing behind him is the Umbral Peak Sect, a group that straddles both good and evil." He continued, "I've never understood why you stripped Valerie's clothes off back then. You either shouldn't have touched her at all, or you should've gone all the way and gotten her pregnant. That way,

you'd enjoy yourself, you wouldn't feel wronged, and you could marry her outright. But now, they're forcing your hand, and you're helpless. What a tragedy!" Andrew's face darkened. "I'm going to call Valerie.

I need to find ---- out what's really going on with her." However, when he called, it showed that the line was busy. He tried again, and it was still busy. Andrew immediately knew he had been blocked. Back at the Advanced Medical Institute, he had flirted shamelessly with both Luna and Valerie, shaking peach blossoms left and right. He did not see anything wrong with that, and he could not understand why Valerie's reaction was so intense. Since the calls could not get through, Andrew decided to let it go.

And just like that, the Advanced Medical Institute was now entirely under Amari's management. Later, Andrew headed to the military headquarters to find Luna. He visited the Martial Tower whenever he felt like it, but he honestly could not remember the last time he stepped inside the headquarters building. "Good afternoon, sir!" As he passed through the high-security scanner at the entrance, two guards saluted him at once, their eyes sharp. ---- Andrew said calmly, "You've got the wrong guy.

I'm not your officer." One of the soldiers, a major, said firmly, "Sir, your portrait hangs in our memorial hall. We don't know your exact rank, but in our hearts, the commander of the Iron Cavalry will always be our superior." Andrew said just two words. "How pointless." Luna wore her military uniform, showing off her perfect figure. As usual, her expression was cold. Yet, the moment she saw Andrew, she could not help but smile. She asked, "What brings you here?" Andrew raised an eyebrow. "What, am I not allowed to come?" Luna looked surprised. "Of course not.

I just thought you never liked this place." Andrew chuckled. "You're right, I don't like this place. Though really, I only long for a certain someone here." Luna immediately understood, her face flushing as she whispered, "Andrew, don't talk like that here." Andrew pulled her into his arms. "We're just one step away from crossing the final line. Why are you still acting shy now?" ---- Luna's mind buzzed and went blank for a moment before she practically begged, "Andrew... let go of me first. This is the military headquarters, and my colleagues are all around.

T-This isn't appropriate!" Seeing her flustered and pleading, Andrew only grew more intrigued. "Luna, do you know how different you are now? I never imagined you'd be this flustered, blushing, and so... tempting." The moment she heard the last word, Luna felt her heart jump into her throat. She jerked away from his embrace and turned to leave. Yet, after two steps, she rushed back and grabbed his hand tightly. "Andrew, you've changed too. You're bolder, flirtier, always teasing me. But somehow... I don't mind any of it anymore. Official source is

All I can think about is that shower of peach blossoms and the man standing beneath the tree, looking at me." Andrew chuckled. "So, are you taking me to your office?" Luna gathered her courage and glanced back at him with burning eyes. "Yes. And you know

why, right? Because no one is in my office." A tush of heat surged through Andrew's chest, and even his. throat felt dry. This little seductress was serious.

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Chapter 2730

---- Chapter 2730 Andrew was not a man ruled by lust, but he could not help it. After all, Luna truly was an extraordinary woman. Their relationship now existed in a gray area, but it had become an unspoken understanding between them, an open secret. The moment they entered the office, Luna locked the door behind them. Andrew smirked. "Is that really necessary? We're not having an affair." Luna let out a sigh of relief and tried to look composed. "I value my privacy. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT](#)

Keeping the door locked is just a habit." Andrew circled her office once and asked, "So, what should we do next?" Luna pressed her lips together. "First, tell me... Do you have any actual business at military headquarters?" Andrew shook his head. "Nothing really. I just happened to drop by to see you. I don't know why, but I suddenly wanted to come. Maybe because I missed you." Luna's heart skipped a beat, an indescribable warmth filling her. Even so, she refused to show it on her face. "I'll...

pour you some water first." ---- Just as she turned to get the water, an arm wrapped tightly around her waist. Her breathing immediately became erratic as. she hurriedly said, "Don't!" Unfortunately, Andrew had already pulled her close. Luna felt annoyed. He had been sitting several feet away just a second ago, so how did he suddenly appear right behind her? Clearly, he had planned this. "Andrew, this is my workplace. It's not appropriate," she mumbled softly. Andrew leaned close and blew warm air against her ear, his voice low and husky. "And why exactly isn't it appropriate?

It's not like I'm going to do anything to you." Luna's ears tingled, her heart crawling with a mix of nerves and heat. Her voice trembled. "You know I don't like... this..." Andrew cut her off with a chuckle. "I know. You don't like surprise attacks, and you don't like it when I flirt too recklessly, right?" Luna hummed quietly, being all shy Andrew let her go. "Since you don't like it, I won't push it. I'm a gentleman, after all." ---- Luna bit her lip. "I- It's not like I hate it. It's just... This is the military headquarters, and Mr. Turman is literally upstairs.

It's not a good place for this." Andrew watched her scramble to explain, and he could not help but laugh. She really was an innocent who worried more about his feelings than her own. She did not even realize that someone like her had every right to be spoiled and willful, while it was he who should be doing the adjusting. Andrew's tone softened

as he said, "Silly girl. I actually came to tell you that you can start training in alchemy at Medicine God's Covenant anytime you want. I brought back several skilled alchemists this time, so you can learn from them.

It'll help you advance much faster." Luna's eyes widened. "I thought you came here just for..." Andrew could tell exactly what she was imagining and rubbed his forehead. "You thought I came over because I couldn't control myself and wanted to get intimate with you, right? But you couldn't bring yourself to say it. You didn't expect that I actually came here to talk to you about alchemy, did you?" Luna blushed hard and nodded, unable to hide her shyness. Andrew quietly admired her flustered expression.

Luna was clearly a woman of many contradictions, yet she was ---- showing him this unguarded, tender side of herself. It meant she trusted him completely, revealing the hidden parts of her heart without reservation. What in this world could be more precious than that? He pondered for a moment and waved her over. "Come here. I have something important to tell you." Since he sounded serious, Luna's face immediately tightened as she stepped closer. "Tell me." Andrew smiled. "Closer." Luna frowned slightly, sensing something was off. She tried to pull back, but it was already too late.

Andrew wrapped his arm around her waist again, as fast as. lightning. Luna was furious. "Didn't you say you wouldn't mess with me?" However, seeing her panic made the heat he had just suppressed flare up again. "Yeah, I was in a gentlemanly mood for a second, But I can't help it... You look way too tempting." + Luna turned her head away, exposing her fair, slender neck. "W- What are you trying to do?"

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Chapter 2731

---- Chapter 2731 Andrew said, "I'm going to take you!" Luna's beautiful eyes flew wide open, filled with utter disbelief. She then felt Andrew biting her neck, and his arms wrapped tightly around her entire body. "Andrew, don't... Please don't..." she pleaded, her panic slowly giving way to soft, suppressed moans. His large hand had already moved to cup her chest, beginning its bold exploration. Then, his mouth captured her soft lips in a forceful, sucking kiss. Luna's eyes remained wide, her mind a complete blank. At first, she was just clumsy and passive, simply enduring his attack. This chapter is updated by

Gradually, her body temperature rose, her neck growing hot. She began to hesitantly return his kisses, soft, bone-melting sighs escaping her nose. Andrew's greedy kissing made Luna feel like she was suffocating. When he finally pulled away, she gasped for

air, feeling both ashamed and a strange, indescribable sensation. It was then that she felt something hard pressing against a certain part of her body. Luna was naive, but she was not stupid. As a female general and ---- a martial arts expert, she had a master-level understanding of male and female anatomy.

She turned her head to look at Andrew in disbelief. "H-How..." Andrew actually felt a bit embarrassed. "Sorry, it's a natural reaction... We men can't control it." Luna first nodded, then asked quickly, "Do you want to?" Andrew was stunned. "Wait, what do you mean?" Luna quickly unbuckled her belt and asked again, "I'm asking if you want to. If you do, then... I do too." Andrew's mind buzzed. Everything became blurry, fading into the background, leaving only the lovely, delicate face of the beauty before him. She whispered, "Do you want to?

If you do, I can help you." Andrew's instinctive reply was almost a stutter. "Yes! Of course... Ido!" Luna's right hand swept backward sharply. A strong gust of air followed, and the office curtains were drawn shut, blocking out all outside light. Then, in the darkness, Andrew heard Luna's soft voice, trembling at the end of each word as if spoken with great effort. "Andrew, ---- will you help me... take it off?" Every fiber of Andrew's being felt like it was boiling over. Fighting the dryness in his throat, he began the task without a moment's delay. That task was: undressing!

Naturally, Andrew started with his own clothes, a familiar process he completed in a second. Then, fumbling clumsily in the dark, he tried to undress Luna. However, he found he could not undo the row of buttons on her blouse. Luna seemed to grow impatient herself. "Maybe... let me do it." "No, I can handle it!" Andrew insisted fiercely. With a ripping sound, he used both hands to tear the garment apart. In the darkness, Luna was stunned. "Y-You ruined my clothes." Already consumed by desire, Andrew dismissed it hurriedly.

"I'll buy you a new one." Then, he embraced the soft, wonderful body before him. The sensation of that first touch made both of them shiver simultaneously. "Andrew, oh... gently!" she gasped. ---- "Do you like it?" he murmured. "I don't know..." she breathed. "Yes, you do. Tell me, do you like it?" "Do I have to answer?" "Yes!" "Alright, then... I do. You... can go a little harder." "Okay!" Then, the dim office was filled with a series of clattering noises. It was the sound of the chair in front of the desk being knocked over.

Next, the pen holder, files, and other items on the desk clattered to the floor, clearing a space. After that came rhythmic, distinct slapping sounds. Luna's voice was like a mix of a sob and a whisper. "Slower, I'm not... used to it." Andrew panted heavily. "It's fine, you'll get used to it after a few times." "Y-You're so shameless!" Luna gasped.

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Chapter 2732

---- Chapter 2732 Their first time together lasted a full hour. Even though they were both top-tier martial artists in peak physical condition, Luna still felt her legs go weak, and her whole body grew drowsy and slick with sweat. "never imagined that..." she murmured, curled up on the couch with her head resting on Andrew's chest, her voice tired but filled with deep satisfaction Andrew, feeling a bit weary himself, kissed her earlobe and asked, "Didn't expect what?" Luna shyly replied, "That I would initiate something like this. And that it would happen in my office.

Andrew, does this mean we belong to each other now?" Andrew thought, 'Here it comes.' A woman like Luna could not have a casual fling. Fortunately, his intentions were not just for fun either. "Luna, from now on, be my woman," he said, lifting her chin and speaking seriously. A look of slight confusion and daze lingered in Luna's eyes for a long moment before she finally let out a soft "Mmm," sounding both excited and shy.

---- Andrew stroked her smooth, sleek back and said with a laugh, * Look at you, you're covered in sweat." Luna grabbed his hand, which was starting to wander again, and tried not to laugh. "That tickles! And can you let me rest for a bit? This was my first time. I didn't expect you to be so... intense." Andrew felt a twinge of pity and smiled. "Then rest for a while, but only a little while." Luna pouted, "Why? Can't I sleep a bit longer after I just satisfied you?" Andrew gazed at her nearly perfect face and shook his head. " No. You're too beautiful, and too tight.

And mainly, you're incredibly strong. So, I want to go again." His blunt, explicit words made Luna both embarrassed and flustered. "Andrew, I'm not that kind of casual woman. It sounds strange to me when you talk like that." Andrew cupped one of her soft breasts with a mischievous grin. ° How about now? Does it still feel strange?" Luna, overwhelmed, pleaded with him again. "Alright, alright, I give up. You can say whatever you want.

Andrew, please, just let me rest for a while, okay?" Seeing her delicate, pitiable appearance only stirred Andrew's ---- desire to conquer her again and fueled his intense craving. He lifted her up abruptly. As she gasped in surprise, he soothed her, "Be good, just sit on top." Luna was then swept up in another storm of passion. She could not understand how Andrew was not tired at all. Soon, however, her confusion did not matter anymore, as her body was pushed to its limit. Andrew's stamina had not waned, and he engaged with her once more in perfect form until the storm subsided again. Follow current novels on

"Andrew, please let me go, okay?" Luna's voice now held a hint of tears. "I'm really too tired. If you keep going, I'll get hurt." This time, Andrew genuinely felt for her. He gently brushed the stray hairs from her face and comforted her, "Go to sleep. You'll feel better when you wake up." Luna, drowsy, still held his hand. "Alright... But don't you leave."

Andrew smiled. "Okay, I won't go." Watching her sleep, Andrew suddenly thought Luna was quite adorable, nothing like the annoying woman he'd first met. Perhaps this was the magic of a relationship.

Once two people connected so intimately, becoming one, the past no longer ---- mattered. What mattered was the present, the intense, breathtaking passion and release they had just shared. During their last union, holding Luna close, Andrew had even felt the urge to merge her completely into his very being.

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Chapter 2733

---- Chapter 2733 Luna stayed asleep all the way until evening. Even in her sleep, there was a small, satisfied smile tugging at the corner of her lips. When Andrew looked at her, he thought that she did not look like a major in the military at all. Instead, she looked more like a sweet, innocent high school girl. He adjusted her arm, pulled the blanket over her, and quietly got up to get dressed before slipping out of the office. When he opened the door, he stepped onto the balcony outside her office and happened to catch the sunset burning red across the sky.

As Andrew stared at the gorgeous evening glow stretching across the horizon, he suddenly felt a wave of peace and contentment wash through him. It felt like, for the first time in a long while, his life was complete. He had not really rested in weeks. First, he founded Medicine God's Covenant, then he rushed straight to the Advanced Medical Institute, and everything in between had been hectic. Smiling, Andrew headed downstairs, ready to go home. Most of the military headquarters staff had already left for the day.

Of course, some worked around the clock, but they were ---- not in Luna's office area and were on the other side. Humming lightly, Andrew walked down the stairs since it was only the third floor. However, the moment he turned the corner, a sweet scent hit him first, and then a silhouette blocked his path. Andrew was 100% sure she was blocking him on purpose because when he moved left, she moved left; when he moved right, she shifted right. He sighed helplessly. "Alright, Valerie, what now?" Valerie's face was frosty as she stared at him.

"Why are you here?" Andrew countered, "Why would I not be here?" Valerie shot back. "You came to find Luna, didn't you? You two seem to be getting awfully close." Andrew felt a headache coming on, so he decided to be honest. "We're dating. We're officially together." Valerie's face turned noticeably pale. A second later, she let out a cold laugh

and snapped, "I'm not surprised. You two have been eyeing each other forever. NEW Novel chapters are published on

Getting together, even sleeping together, was only a matter of time." Andrew thought, 'Damn, you're not wrong; we literally just finished.' ---- Nonetheless, his impression of Valerie had changed recently. She was a good person at heart; she just had a bad temper and insane mood swings. He did not want to hurt her, so he simply said, "I'm heading out." Valerie stepped aside and said calmly, "Go ahead. Andrew, from now on, we're done. I never want to see you again." Andrew turned back, confused. What kind of tantrum was this now? Valerie's eyes turned red as she suddenly broke down. "Go!

Get out! Get out now! I never want to see you or that bitch, Luna, ever again!" Seeing her on the verge of tears, Andrew felt both confused and annoyed. He warned, "You can be mad at me, but you better not talk about Luna like that." Valerie shouted, "I'll say whatever I want! If you have the guts, hit me! Go on, hit me!" She looked like she was about to explode Andrew stared at her for a moment, then said quietly, "Whatever." He turned to leave. ---- "Andrew! Come back!

I still have something to say!" Valerie yelled after him However, Andrew ignored her and kept going down the stairs until he disappeared from sight. Valerie stood alone in the stairwell, staring at the fading streaks of sunset as the colors slowly dimmed. By the time the sky turned completely dark, she had unknowingly stood there for over an hour. Her tears had already blurred her vision. "I hate you both!" With a choked cry, she spun around, ran downstairs, and burst outside.

She sprinted across the outer training field of the base, running as if she were fleeing from her own heartbreak, letting the tears spill freely down her face. 1

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Chapter 2734

---- Chapter 2734 When Andrew got home, he saw Aspen rushing around the living room, busy with something. He walked over and asked, "What are you doing? Are we having guests?" Aspen was dragging a chair across the floor. Without even looking up, she replied, "Honey, you smell familiar. It's really faint, not perfume, but it's definitely a woman's scent. Uh, I remember now... It's Ms. Phelan's scent. What did you two do?" A chill ran down Andrew's spine because Aspen had picked it up immediately. Then again, this was not the first time.

She always had a freakishly sharp nose, and he was convinced her sense of smell was basically supernatural. "Don't worry about what I did," he said, changing the subject. "Why are you moving all this stuff?" Aspen wiped her sweat and said cheerfully, "Building a house! You weren't here today, but Patriarch Donovan came by. Sheena was here too. They said they want to build you a big house. Of course, they need your approval first. They said this place is the ancestral home you share with your father.

Without your consent, Patriarch Donovan won't touch it." Andrew only then learned that Donovan and Sheena had actually been concerned about this matter for him. But thinking about it, ---- it was indeed time to properly renovate the house. There was no room for even one more person. Right now, Eric and Jerome were both staying at hotels outside. Although the Lloyd family did own a hotel, and it would not cost any money or cause trouble, it was not the same. Andrew hated the idea of his own people living out of hotel rooms.

He had always wanted to rebuild the house, but he never had the time, as everything happened one after another. "I'll help you move things, but Aspen, get rid of those old jars and bottles you're holding. They're too worn out, just throw them away." Andrew rolled up his sleeves, ready to pitch in. Aspen quickly said, "Honey, don't!" Andrew was puzzled. "Why are you stopping me? If we work together, we'll finish tidying up faster." Aspen shook her head repeatedly. "No way. You're the head of our family, and you can't do menial work.

"The grunt work is for us to handle." When Andrew heard this, he couldn't help but laugh in exasperation. "What kind of family head am I? And menial work? Do you really see yourself as a servant in this house?" Before Aspen could respond, Natasha came out carrying a large ---- item, panting heavily. "Honey, don't worry about it. Have some tea. Aspen and I are just sorting things out so we can keep whatever is still usable. Tomorrow, the construction crew is coming to demolish this little shack, so we need to sort things out first." Andrew was even more exasperated.

"Natasha, that thing weighs at least 700 pounds. Put it down and let me handle it." Natasha struggled to move a large bronze cauldron. It was a family heirloom passed down through Andrew's lineage. It was, incredibly heavy, but quite valuable. After all, a centuries-old artifact made of bronze was surely worth a substantial amount. Natasha quickly said, "Honey, we already told you not to lift anything. We'll handle it. Besides, you still have injuries. Just rest. Then, Andrew watched helplessly as this woman used every ounce of her strength to roll the heavy cauldron and move it outside.

They continued bustling about for over two more hours. It was not until about 10 p.m. that Natasha and Aspen finally finished tidying up the house. They dusted off their hands and said with satisfaction, " Everything that needed to be moved out has been moved. ---- Tomorrow morning, they can level it and start construction. But Honey, tonight we'll have to stay at a hotel." Andrew waved a hand. "The hotel isn't the problem. You two. come here, let me ask you something. Why wouldn't you let me

help? Do you really see me as some kind of family head?" The link to the origin of this information rests in

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Chapter 2735

---- Chapter 2735 Aspen said thoughtfully, "Honey, you're the head of our family now. Patriarch Donovan came by today and had a talk with us. He said that in the future, the Lloyd family will be handed over to you. Of course, that'll still be at least 10 years from now. He's not dying anytime soon and can still hold the fort for you." She continued, "But before that day comes, you need to learn how to run a family. First, you need to learn how to run a family. Second, you need to manage the household affairs.

"We're all your wives, so we're supposed to listen to you and take care of you because a big family needs rules and structure. If we let you do all the hard labor yourself, then where would your authority as the head of the household even be?" Natasha picked up the conversation. "Honey, just rest and leave it to us. Oh, and you don't need to pay a single cent for building the house. Earlier today, we already had a video call with Fran, Lauren, and Chantelle, and we all agreed everyone would split the cost together." Andrew was dumbfounded.

He could not help but suspect that they all were up to something. Before he could say anything, someone shouted from behind, "Aspen, Natasha, come help me!" ---- Aspen and Natasha immediately responded with delight, "Coming!" Andrew turned and saw Rowan coming in with huge bags dangling from both arms, nearly ten of them. She was covered in shopping bags from head to toe, looking like a farm girl returning from a long day of bargain hunting, except this particular farm girl was unfairly gorgeous. He walked over with a grim expression. "What is this now?

Working odd jobs to support the family? Or did you go scavenging in the trash?" Rowan rolled her eyes and grinned. "These are decorations I've been preparing for the past month. I knew the ancestral home was going to be rebuilt, so I wanted to put together a proper housewarming setup. So, I went to all the flea markets and vintage fairs, and I found all these little things to decorate the new place. Anyway, don't worry about it. The household belongs to us ladies now." Andrew opened one bag and saw crystal pieces, charms, and random decorations.

He opened another bag and found an enormous box of firecrackers Rowan grinned even wider. "The demolition starts tomorrow, and that's a big deal. This box has ten thousand shots. We have to set off fireworks to celebrate!" ---- Andrew rubbed his

forehead and forced a smile. "You three really think of everything. Thank you so much." The Lloyd family's land sat on some of the most expensive real estate in the city, a place where even a handful of dirt was worth money. Yet, these three were treating the rebuild like some countryside family celebrating a new barn.

Andrew had originally planned on building a luxury villa. But now, with the three girls refusing to let him take part in anything, he had no say at all. He could only step aside and let them do whatever they wanted. Aspen suddenly said, "Oh, right. I also booked a geomancy specialist for tomorrow to check the layout." Andrew scoffed. "What's he going to say? Obviously, he'll say this land is so valuable even royalty can't afford it, and that one day it's going to be one of the greatest places in the world. Newest update provided by

Breathing the air here or eating a handful of dirt would practically count as a blessing." The three girls burst into giggles, tossing him playful looks. Yet, they all agreed he was absolutely right. Aspen said, "Honey, there's one more big issue, and you need to make the decision yourself." Andrew perked up. "Finally, something I get to decide. Go on, let ---- me make the call." Aspen suddenly blushed. "I'm embarrassed... Natasha, you say it. Natasha fidgeted. 'No way. Rowan, you say it.' Rowan's face turned red as she stammered, "Honey... you have so many wives.

Once the new house is complete, we'll assign rooms. Well have to pick from biggest to smallest, so we need to know who your first wife is, who your second wife is, who your third wife is... and so on." By the time she finished, Rowan was blushing so hard she could barely stand still, and she glared at Andrew as if she were scolding him for being oblivious. Andrew froze on the spot. He finally realized he had never planned for this. He seriously overlooked something big. How the hell was he supposed to rank his wives? He needed help, fast!

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Chapter 2736

---- Chapter 2736 The next day, the construction project kicked off in full force, and everything moved fast. Aspen, Rowan, and Natasha had changed into lightweight gear for the site, and all three wore hard hats and fitted utility pants as they directed the workers. The crew in charge belonged to the largest construction company in Chetvine, known for its top-tier workmanship and pricing. However, the moment they arrived at the Lloyd family estate, they practically tucked their tails between their legs and smiled nonstop.

They even said the price was negotiable and that if needed, they could throw in an extra unit for free. Andrew waved a hand and asked, "Do I look like the kind of guy who extorts people?" The foreman immediately laughed awkwardly and shook his head, apologizing over and over. It was obvious that Aspen and the other ladies were taking the house-building project extremely seriously. At some point, Donovan strolled over to Andrew. Andrew stood straight. "Patriarch Donovan." Donovan nodded with a faint smile. "It's finally happening.

All these years, while Reginald was gone, this place stayed ---- abandoned. But don't worry... I already had the tech team clear out the radiation several times, so it's safe to live here." Andrew frowned. "Why would my family's old home have radiation? Is there some kind of mine under it?" Donovan shook his head. "No mine. When you and your father escaped Chetvine years ago, some people still refused to accept it, so they fired another missile at your ancestral home. The blast was no joke and even hit part of my territory.

So, I wiped out that reckless family and everyone backing them, and one of the generals involved got his skull crushed by me on the spot." Andrew's expression darkened. "Those bastards really would do anything. Patriarch Donovan, since I'm planning to build a big house here anyway, don't you think the land is a bit small? Why don't I take a little extra from the side?" He asked with a flattering grin. Donovan glared. "Don't even think about it. The Lloyd family estate has no extra land left.

If you want more territory, fine, but do it after you take my position and hold full authority." Andrew deflated. "Fine, you stingy old man." Donovan shook his head. "I'm not being stingy. It's just that too many people from the Lloyd bloodline want to build homes here. ---- Do you know how many men from your father's generation still don't have a place here? Over 100 of them are waiting for me to approve their applications so they can build houses on this land." Andrew was confused. "Then just approve them. Why keep them waiting?

I can see plenty of empty space around here." Donovan shook his head again. "You still don't understand. Those plots were left behind by our ancestors. The estate is limited in size, and the family will only continue to grow stronger. He continued, "Do you really think those guys can't afford homes in Chetvine? Not at all. Most of them are wealthy now, and several are even listed among Chetvine's richest. What they lack isn't money, but the right to live on ancestral land. But you... You were born for this place. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

"There are emotional connections tied to this land that you can't understand yet. I'm telling you this because you need to know that a true home only exists once. When you live in the place that belongs to you, the place where your roots are, both your body and spirit can finally rest." Andrew thought carefully about the meaning behind those words. Then, he nodded hard. "Patriarch Donovan, I understand."

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Chapter 2737

---- Chapter 2737 Donovan patted Andrew on the shoulder. "You should really cherish those ladies of yours. Every one of them made me proud, truly. They're some of the best in this world. Men fight and hustle their whole lives for one reason, and in the end, it's always for family. And in a home, the most irreplaceable person is the woman. So, you really hit the jackpot." He paused before adding, "Uh... It's just that your jackpot seems a bit oversized.

I heard you still have a few girlfriends you haven't brought home yet, right?" Andrew actually blushed for once, rubbing the back of his neck with an awkward laugh. "Well... I guess that's kinda true." Donovan laughed heartily. "It'd be a waste of youth if you weren't a little wild. Besides, you're the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, so you've earned the right. As soon as the house is finished, bring them all home. That way, everyone finally has a place to settle." Andrew nodded gratefully. "Thank you." Donovan grunted in acknowledgment and walked off with his hands behind his back.

Andrew found a spot to sit down. He pulled out the Sacred Heart ---- Method and got ready to study it. Just then, the members of the Reyes family showed up at the Lloyd estate again. "Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Reyes Senior is inviting you over once more for a talk!" Andrew rejected it immediately. "Sorry, I don't have time right now. As you can see, my home is under construction, so I need to keep an eye on things." The man remained unfazed. "Mr. Lloyd, you'd better come. Mr. Reyes Senior has invited you repeatedly, yet you refuse to respect his wish, and he is furious." Andrew let out a cold laugh.

"Am I supposed to respect his wish just because Mr. Reyes Senior is important? Who does he think he is? Does he run all of Chetvne now?" The man's expression darkened, and he opened his mouth to speak. However, Andrew cut him off first. "Stop barking at me. Get lost." The man trembled with rage. "Fine! I hope you can keep acting high and mighty forever, Mr. Lloyd." First, there was Elaine, and now this group showed up, all trying to drag Andrew to the Reyes residence. And on top of that, ---- Valerie's strange behavior lately still bothered him. Check latest chapters at

He felt like something was brewing, yet he could not quite figure out what it was, Overthinking was useless, though, because Andrew needed rest. His body had to return to peak condition, especially since he had finally obtained the Owens family's Sacred Heart Method. That technique was incredibly rare, ranked at the Earthly-tier, and its power and effects truly lived up to its reputation. Andrew read it with great interest, beginning to study its essential techniques. Currently, his greatest asset was undoubtedly the killing weapon known as Godslayer.

However, using a weapon like that was still just an external tool, while having his own strength was absolute. The final seal on his energy core remained an immovable mountain, preventing him from progressing any further. The Blood-Eyed Black Dragon tattoo across his chest had nearly lit up completely, and it had boosted his strength tremendously. Even so, it still was not enough. Andrew could fight a martial emperor, but only one in the second level at best. If he faced a third-level martial emperor or higher, he would definitely struggle.

Back when he had not left the organization, he had already reached the first level of the martial emperor stage. At his age, that achievement was unheard of and absolutely shocking. ---- Due to that, Guillermo began to believe that he himself was not the true dragon, but that Andrew was. Since Guillermo could not accept that, he naturally decided the only option was to slay Andrew.

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Chapter 2738

---- Chapter 2738 Unfortunately, killing Andrew involved multiple power factions vying for position, so Guillermo could not accomplish it cleanly. That was why he orchestrated the deeper plan that sealed Andrew's energy core permanently. He could not kill the man, but a dragon without its divine power was no dragon at all, just a beast pretending to be one Guillermo had succeeded, but Andrew would not let this matter end there. Another day passed, and to Andrew's surprise, someone unexpectedly came to the Lloyd family to find him. It was Conrad.

Andrew did not want to see him, so he shooed him. "Get out. Hurry up and get out. Don't bother me while I'm reading." Conrad had almost been beaten to death by Andrew before. His external wounds had mostly healed, but his internal injuries were still heavy, and his face was pale. He rasped, "We need to talk." ---- Andrew sounded impatient. "There's nothing to talk about. Don't stand here ruining my mood." Conrad stayed silent for a long moment before speaking with a complicated expression. "Andrew, I was wrong. The Iron Cavalry wasn't killed because of you. You were right. The latest_episodes are on the

I used my grief to feed my hatred of you. I wasn't a man. I was a coward." Andrew let out a cold chuckle. "And then?" Conrad smiled bitterly. "I want to tell you... I'm sorry. Even if you had killed me back then, I would have deserved it." Andrew's voice stayed cold. "I really did want to kill you, but in the end, I didn't. That doesn't mean there's anything left between us. Go. From now on, we will walk separate roads." Conrad

nodded. "I will leave. I've officially resigned from my position as a military general. Tomorrow, I'll head overseas to follow in Mr.

Lloyd Senior's footsteps." Andrew frowned. "You're going to find my father? Conrad, don't say I didn't warn you. The things he does are beyond what you can handle. If you go there, you might die without even knowing how it happened." Conrad took a deep breath and smiled faintly. "I know, but my mind is made up. After everything that happened between us, I learned a lot. Andrew, I'm not worthy of being your friend, and --- I'm not worthy of wearing a uniform anymore. Only by going overseas and following Mr.

Lloyd Senior's path, serving the country in another way, can I feel at peace." This time, Andrew fell silent. Conrad was the kind of person who could never be neatly labeled as good or bad. "I wish you all the best," Andrew finally said, because he could not think of anything else. Conrad smiled and nodded. "Thank you. My decision made my grandfather hate me, and it also cut me off from the Cunningham family for good. Andrew, let me tell you one last thing." Andrew met his gaze, waiting. Conrad said, "Luna is a good girl, so cherish her. For you, she'd even be willing to die.

I know that better than anyone. Under her cold exterior is nothing but overwhelming fire. She and I were both trained by Mr. Turman. Unfortunately, I'm not as strong as she is, and I've only shamed Mr. Turman. Andrew, promise me you won't let her down." Andrew nodded. "Don't worry. I won't." "Thank you," Conrad said quietly. Then, he turned and walked away from the Lloyd family estate.

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Chapter 2739

---- Chapter 2739 On the Cunningham family's side, Otto flew into a rage. "Let him go. If he's got the guts, he should never come back to the Cunningham family again." Conrad's departure made Otto furious beyond measure. Mateo sighed. "Mr. Cunningham Senior, shouldn't we try to persuade him before he leaves Holtrien?" Otto looked up at the sky. Only after a long while did he reply weakly, "Forget it. Let him go. I know that all these years, he's had strong opinions about the path I've arranged for him. He was in pain, and honestly, so was I.

With him gone from Chetvine, I can finally move with fewer restraints." Mateo stiffened and asked, "Mr. Cunningham Senior... Are you planning something?" Otto let out a cold snort. "That's right, there's no need to keep dragging things out with the Lloyd royal family. It's time for a final showdown, and I will do whatever it takes." Mateo stood silent

for a moment before nodding hard. "I will follow you to the end." Otto's voice dropped even lower as he said, "First, we strike at the Lloyd family's overseas businesses.

And Andrew, that little ---- brat, will be listed as the Cunningham family's top elimination target. Only when he's dead will Conrad finally get rid of his inner demons." Mateo bowed his head and said, "Understood." Over the next two days, Andrew focused intently on studying the Owens family's Sacred Heart Method. It was a high-grade cultivation method, making it exceptionally difficult to comprehend. Fortunately, Andrew was not an ordinary martial artist. So, he managed to grasp the core of how the Sacred Heart Method worked. He started practicing it and was shocked by how effective it was.

The energy in his core surged, feeling strangely lively, yet he could not figure out why. He still kept a close eye on himself since he had to guard against any hidden side effects. Two days passed, and Andrew was surprised to find that he felt no discomfort at all. Instead, the dragon tattoo on his chest started burning faintly. He lifted his shirt to check, and his eyes lit up. The Blood-Eyed Black Dragon, which had already been mostly ---- activated, now reacted even more intensely under the Sacred Heart Method. This text is hosted at

It was like he had taken some rare miracle herb, because even the last part of the tattoo, the tiny tail section, lit up completely. That meant Andrew had finally awakened the full power of the totem on his chest. The sight made Andrew genuinely thrilled. He went straight to find Donovan and told him everything without holding back. Donovan was stunned and said, "Are you serious?" Before Andrew could protest, Donovan yanked his shirt up again. Once he saw that the entire totem had changed color, Donovan gasped, his eyes full of disbelief.

Sheena stepped closer and said, "Grandpa, you said the Lloyd family totem is extremely important. Throughout history, only four people have ever managed to awaken it fully. Three were the ancestors of the Lloyd family, and the last one was the founder of our bloodline. Now Andrew has done it too, so what makes it so special?" Donovan let out a long breath and shook his head. "I honestly don't know the whole truth, but the Lloyd family totem is critically important. It's tied to a massive part of our past." He turned to Andrew and said, "Andrew, I can't give you much ---- explanation.

If you want to uncover everything about the Blood- Eyed Black Dragon, you'll have to ask Reginald." Andrew nodded and said, "Don't worry, Patriarch Donovan, I'll ask him when I get the chance." Sheena leaned in with curiosity and said, "Andrew, now that your totem is fully awakened, do you feel transformed? Is your combat strength drastically different?" Andrew shook his head. "Strangely, I don't really feel much stronger."

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Chapter 2740

---- Chapter 2740 Donovan smiled and said, "That's normal, because the Lloyd family's Blood-Eyed Black Dragon is meant for unlocking something. As for what exactly it's supposed to unlock, Reginald will have to explain that to you. After all, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince title is passed down only through his bloodline." Andrew suddenly remembered something, so he handed the Sacred Heart Method to Sheena. "Sheena, try practicing this technique. I just activated my totem because I was cultivating the Sacred Heart Method." Sheena lit up. "Seriously?

That's incredible." She took it immediately, but the moment she opened it, her expression fell. Her brows tightened as she said, "I can't practice this. It says only martial emperor level and below can cultivate it. Anyone above that level will clash with their existing techniques and energy." Andrew checked and saw it was true, so he could only shrug in disappointment. Donovan said, "Andy, your most important task right now is to break the last seal on your energy core. I recommend you make ---- a trip to Mount Lourneau." Andrew looked surprised and asked, "Why Mount Lourneau? Is.

there a chance there?" Donovan chuckled. "I don't know if there's a chance, but I can tell you that the head of Mount Lourneau, Mr. Luther Johnston, is the leader of the Northern Martial Union. He's also a giant in our martial world. He's ranked first on the Titan List, though he shares that position." Andrew's expression darkened, knowing exactly who shared that rank. It was Guillermo. To this day, Andrew still did not understand why the Lloyd family had a feud with Guillermo. He also could not understand why Guillermo targeted him and Reginald.

Moreover, Reginald had even been Guillermo's student back in the day. Yet from Guillermo's actions, it was clear he genuinely wanted the two of them dead. "Alright, I'll head to Mount Lourneau in the next day or two," Andrew agreed without hesitation. Donovan handed him a letter and said, "This is my personal ---- letter to Mr. Johnston, With this, you'll be able to meet him. I've already explained your situation in the letter.

With his abilities, he may not give you the full solution, but he will definitely point you toward the right direction." Andrew straightened up and said, "Thank you." Donovan waved a hand and said, "Andy, you need to take care of yourself. Sitting in my position means many things are complicated and restrictive. I can't just act freely, kill at will. When a train is in motion, stopping it or changing its course is very difficult. What I can do for you is keep the Lloyd royal family and this massive train stable.

But where this train heads in the future, whether it transforms from a train into a colossal war machine, that depends on you." Andrew nodded. "I understand." Donovan said in a deep voice, "The Lloyd family's overseas supported forces and assets are already showing signs of being attacked and destroyed. Power struggles in Chetvne typically begin overseas. Otto has been restless for a long time, and this time, he finally made a

decisive move. "It's either the Cunningham family that gets wiped out, or the Lloyd family bleeds heavily and then wipes the Cunningham family out.

There will be no exceptions." By the end, Donovan's words were filled with dominance and ---- killing intent. Among the three royal clans, the Cunningham family had chosen 'the Lloyd royal family as its target, intending to replace it. Of course, Guillermo had stirred the pot along the way. Yet once involved in the conflict, the Lloyd royal family had no choice but to respond to the Cunningham family's provocation with complete annihilation.

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Chapter 2741

---- Chapter 2741 The house was still under construction. Even though it was progressing at record speed, it would definitely not be completed in just a few days. Nonetheless, since Aspen and the others were around, Andrew had nothing to worry about. Brielle unexpectedly showed up at Medicine God's Covenant to look for Andrew. He smiled at the elegant, veiled woman and said, "Madam Baxter, please sit." Brielle sat down, glanced around, and sighed. "Mr. Lloyd, the Medicine God's Covenant grew fast. I just took a quick look and saw customers and staff everywhere.

I also heard that you brought back a whole group of alchemists from the Advanced Medical Institute. Is that true?" Andrew did not bother hiding it. "It's true, but it's not a huge group. It's only about 28 people." Brielle's eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at him, speechless. 28 alchemists were priceless, and in all of Chetvine, only Sovereign's Apothecary had that kind of power; even the old ---- elite families or the royal clans could not pull that off. "You really kept surprising me," Brielle said with a helpless smile. "I'm sure you already know why I'm here." Andrew chuckled. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

"More or less. Titus and Theon are getting restless, aren't they?" Brielle nodded. "You guessed right. They used to treat Medicine God's Covenant like some street-side stand, too small to matter, but you've brought back so many alchemists that Titus is feeling the pressure over at Sovereign's Apothecary." Andrew shrugged. "What's the pressure? The alchemy market is huge, and there's no way Sovereign's Apothecary can dominate all of it. If they share a bit with Medicine God's Covenant, everyone wins." Brielle shook her head. "That's not how they see it.

Your rise is going to shake Sovereign's Apothecary in the long run, and the Divine Alchemists really don't want to see the balance of power get disrupted." Andrew said casually, "I'm afraid I can't help with that. Madam Baxter, if you're here to talk about that, all I can offer is regret because I really don't have a solution." Brielle let out a cold snort. "Do you think I'm the type to come here just to beg you or ask you to stop your business? I don't ---- waste time saying things that are pointless or useless." Andrew smiled. "Oh?

Then what advice do you have for me?" After a moment of hesitation, Brielle spoke. "Titus wants me to invite you back to Sovereign's Apothecary as their chief alchemist. He knows now that his past decision was a mistake, so he's trying to win you back." Andrew shook his head immediately. "Sorry, but once I walked out of Sovereign's Apothecary, I never planned on returning. Back then, I stayed only because of you, and since you're no longer running the place, I don't have any reason to stay tied to it. Brielle sighed and shook her head.

"For the time being, there's no way I can return to my old position. The Divine Alchemists and Titus are watching me too closely, and there's another reason I came to see you." Andrew gestured for her to continue. "Madam Baxter, go ahead." Brielle hesitated before saying bitterly, "I'm leaving Chetvine." Andrew frowned. "Did Julius force you to go back to the Divine Alchemists?" Brielle shook her head. "No. He's always been trying to push me back, but since I already walked away from them, there's no way I'm letting him control me again.

I'm heading out into the world ---- to search for my child." Andrew stared at her in shock. "Madam Baxter, you had a child?" Brielle shot him a glare. "Of course I did. What, did you think someone my age was still some untouched maiden?"

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Chapter 2742

---- Chapter 2742 Andrew realized he had overreacted a moment ago, so he laughed and said, "Madam Baxter, you're not old at all. If you don't believe me, take off your veil and let me appreciate the view a bit. My eye for beauty is top-tier, so if I say you're gorgeous, then you're absolutely stunning." Under the veil, Brielle's expression turned slightly embarrassed and annoyed. She huffed, "Smooth talker. Mr. Lloyd, I'll take my leave now. The world is wide, so if fate allows, we'll meet again." Andrew sighed. "Madam Baxter, you've long stopped enjoying the wandering life.

Why not find a quiet place to settle down? For example, the Medicine God's Covenant is perfect for you. If you come, I'll hand over the director position to you on the spot." Brielle smirked. "You'd give me the director's seat just like that? Are you really willing? Are you sure?" Andrew patted his chest. "Absolutely sure. Madam Baxter. Join us and build something great with us. With you on board, the Medicine God's Covenant could surpass Sovereign's Apothecary and dominate the alchemy world in Holtrien." Brielle shook her head. "I admire you, and I know you mean every word. NEW novel chapters are published on

But if you think from my perspective, you should know it's impossible. Even if I stayed here and went nowhere else, I still ---- couldn't work under you. Julius and the Divine Alchemists would crush both of us without hesitation." Andrew let out a cold snort. "Julius and the Divine Alchemists are strong, yes. But I'm not exactly weak either, and the connections I've built in Chetvine aren't for show." Brielle sighed. "Andrew, you're still young, and you have a long future ahead of you.

Listen to me: you must keep growing stronger, again and again, because only then can you fully control your destiny. "Your network is impressive, and you're the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, with the Lloyd royal family behind you, which is a massive powerhouse. But I'm sure you've already realized that even a giant like the Lloyd royal family still has moments where its hands are tied." She continued, "People like Guillermo are circling like vultures. In the end, everything becomes meaningless except your own martial power. Only when you reach the absolute peak will you gain true freedom.

And when that day comes, maybe I'll consider becoming your subordinate and serving under you, because at that point, even if Julius is enraged, I won't be afraid of dragging you down." With that, Brielle stood and walked out of Medicine God's Covenant. Andrew watched her graceful, elegant silhouette disappear and could not help but feel a little regretful ---- If Medicine God's Covenant could recruit her, it would be perfect. Amari came over, shaking his head and sighing. "Andrew, this is really heartbreaking." Andrew looked puzzled. "What are you heartbroken about?

You're getting married soon, your work is thriving, and you're happy every day. What's there to be upset about?" Amari rolled his eyes. "What am I upset about? I'm upset for you. Madam Baxter is a rare kind of woman. I don't know her age, but she's definitely not old; her skin looks smooth, like porcelain, almost baby-soft. She's the kind of woman with real charm." He leaned closer and added, "If you could get her and bring her under your wing, you'd not only enjoy the company of an incredible woman, but Medicine God's Covenant would also gain a powerful ally.

That's what I call a win-win." Andrew shook his head. "Amati, you're too greedy. Madam Baxter is someone with an iron will, and she just told me she has a child and is about to travel the world to find them." Amari froze for a second before blurting out, "Damn, she already had a kid? That's even better. Mature women are top-tier. Who wouldn't want that?" Andrew ignored him completely. Back in the day, Amari had been a lust-driven troublemaker, and now he had simply grown ---- into an old one.

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Chapter 2743

---- Chapter 2743 Brielle drove her little Beetle out of Chetvine after leaving Medicine God's Covenant. She was determined to go because there was nothing here worth holding onto anymore. If she had to name one thing she felt a hint of attachment for, it was probably Andrew, whom she had just talked to. He was about the same age her son would have been, and if he were still alive, he would have grown into a handsome young man as well. In the rearview mirror, two black SUVs sped up behind her. Follow current novels on

Brielle's instincts kicked in as she swept her gaze over them and immediately accelerated, yet the SUVs roared louder and closed in quickly, boxing her in from both sides. One of the car windows rolled down to reveal an old, deeply lined face covered in pockmarks. "Brielle, this isn't the road back to Sovereign's Apothecary, is it?" The moment she heard that voice and saw the man's face, Brielle stiffened. "Damon? You actually came to Chetvine." Damon Mullins was the Third Elder of the Divine Alchemists and, in seniority, Brielle and Julius' senior apprentice.

These old hermits almost never set foot in modern cities, ---- dedicating their entire lives to secluded training until their deaths. Yet, Damon himself had come after her. Brielle's heart sank deeper and deeper. She snapped, "Damon, don't force me." Damon snorted. "You're the one forcing me. Pull over, I won't say it again. You're returning to the Divine Alchemists with me right now." Brielle erupted. 'Why should I listen to you? I already left, so stop interfering with my freedom.' Damon replied in a calm but chilling voice, "This is Mr. Bowen's order.

Are you going back or not?" Brielle fell silent as pain twisted beneath her veil. After a long moment, she hardened her voice. "No matter what you do, I will never go back. I swore I wouldn't see Julius ever again in this lifetime." Damon said coldly, "I'm afraid that's not up to you." Then, he barked, "Take her. Ram her car." Both SUVs slammed inward at the same time. Brielle's Beetle did not have the power or the weight to resist, and it was instantly crushed between them, forced to a stop as the SUVs braked hard.

---- Damon stepped out first and shouted, "Drag her out!" About five Divine Alchemists enforcers climbed out, their expressions stone-cold as they walked up and reached for her car door. Before they could pull it open, Brielle kicked it from the inside, blasting the entire door off its hinges and sending the closest enforcer flying with a scream. Cold fury flashed across Damon's eyes. "You have some nerve, defying Mr. Bowen's order!" He struck at her with his palm, yet Brielle leaped back and dodged.

She said in an icy tone, "Damon, I've respected you, but don't push me any further." Damon snapped, "Brielle, you've been indulging yourself for years, and Mr. Bowen has had enough. The entire sect has had enough. Come back now, and everything ends peacefully, or you'll pay the price." He leaned in and lowered his voice. "And you might as well know this: Mr. Bowen is furious with Chetvine's Lloyd royal family, especially Andrew and Reginald. Just now, he intercepted Reginald at the border himself. With help from Waylon Sloan from Sorya, Reginald ended up injured." Damon's tone grew darker.

"Mr. Bowen's mind is impossible for ---- us to guess, and the injury only made him more volatile. My trip to Chetvine isn't just to bring you back. I have another mission. I'm here to join the Dragon-Slaying Plan." Brielle's face changed drastically. "Julius has lost his mind. He still wants to go after Reginald?" Damon sneered. "Reginald is overseas, so he's out of reach for now. The dragon to be slain is his son, Andrew, that little cursed dragon."

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Chapter 2744

---- Chapter 2744 The moment Brielle heard Damon say they planned to kill Andrew, she said flatly, "Damon, I will never stand by and watch you go after Andrew. The Lloyd royal family won't just sit back either." Damon let out a mocking laugh. "Brielle, do you really think your strength means anything against the tide of history? Forget you, even the Lloyd royal family can't do a thing this time. Andrew must die, because far too many people want him dead." He continued, "After he returned to Chetvine, everything he did kept provoking the people above him.

Then, he walked out of the Advanced Medical Institute unscathed, playing them perfectly and coming out as the winner. He's practically painting a target on his own back." Brielle sneered. "Damon, don't tell me you think you alone can kill him?" Damon shook his head calmly. "I won't be the one doing it, and it won't happen in Chetvine either. The one who takes action is. someone you would never guess." Brielle fell silent. She could not leave Chetvine now, at least not yet. She had to warn Andrew first. ---- Yet in the split second she spaced out, Damon suddenly moved.

He flickered forward and closed the distance between them, jabbing a finger straight toward one of her vital meridians. Brielle reacted with incredible speed, but Damon had already taken advantage of the moment. "Damon, you're despicable!" Blood burst from her lips, and one of her twin core meridians was sealed. Damon withdrew his hand and said coldly, "If I didn't tell you Andrew was in danger, you wouldn't lose focus. In terms

of skill, I can't overpower you, and within the Divine Alchemists, you're talented just like Mr.

Bowen, the type born gifted." He added, "But the moment Andrew is involved, you lose your composure. Now behave, come back with me, and wait for Mr. Bowen's judgment." Brielle flushed with fury and tried to force her meridian open as she yelled, "Damon, you old bastard, forget it. Even if I die, I won't go back to the Divine Alchemists and let Julius butcher me." Damon's face twisted with anger. "Brielle, don't bring ruin upon yourself. Do you think Mr. Bowen will let you off this time?

He said even if you're dead, your body is still going back." Brielle trembled, letting out a bitter laugh as she stopped ---- struggling. She knew exactly what Julius was like. Moreover, in her current condition, she was no match for Damon, and resisting now only meant death. Still, she had to look for her child and warn Andrew. She must stay alive. "Take her." Damon gave the command without hesitation. One of the SUVs pulled up beside them, and a slender, almost androgynous-looking man stepped out. He crossed his arms and leaned against the door. "A bunch of grown men bullying one woman? [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT](#)

Let her go and get lost, or I'll take every one of you apart." The Divine Alchemists' enforcers ignored him and still moved in to seize Brielle. Damon turned toward the newcomer and said coldly, "Get out of here, or I'll take your head off right now." To elders from ancient sects like his, especially those from a powerhouse like the Divine Alchemists, ordinary lives in the modern world were nothing more than a fleeting existence, akin to that of an insect. The androgynous man let out a cold laugh as swirling patterns flickered in his eyes.

---- Damon froze mid-step, stunned for a moment before his mind went blank with a ringing thud. The man scoffed and took two casual steps forward, knocking two Divine Alchemists' enforcers flying.

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Chapter 2745

---- Chapter 2745 Brielle was stunned. She blurted, "Phantom Mirage? You actually knew that technique." The man was actually Eric himself, and he looked as aloof as ever. He said, "Looks like you're not just some random woman, since you recognized my technique." Brielle was about to speak when she suddenly gasped, "Watch out!" She instinctively shoved Eric aside and struck toward the space behind him. A violent gust rushed from behind her, carrying a killing intent that made the air hum.

Eric's scalp tingled, and when he turned around, his expression hardened Damon, who had been trapped by Eric's illusion earlier, had snapped out of it. His face was grim and vicious as he unleashed a lethal palm strike straight at Eric. If Brielle had not intervened, Eric would have been dead. Realizing that, Eric's shock turned into fury. He shouted, "You old bastard, I'll kill you!" and charged in recklessly. ---- Brielle yelled, "Fall back! You're no match for him!" Damon's palms slammed forward like steel plates, knocking Eric back.

A murderous glint flashed in his eyes as he lunged again and rammed into Eric with his shoulder. Eric let out a sharp cry as he threw up a mouthful of blood. Damon's killing intent surged. He closed in and grabbed Eric's arm with a crushing force. Eric's heart sank because he finally realized he had hit a true powerhouse; Damon was a full-blown martial emperor Eric flipped twice midair to counter Damon's brutal attempt to rip his arm clean off. With a tearing sound, half of Eric's shirt was ripped away. In the final second, he used Phantom Mirage again, buying just enough time.

He wrenched his arm free and stumbled back into open space. As soon as he regained his footing, he snapped, "Damn it! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be fighting for my life here! To hell with this, I'm out. Good luck surviving." He paused and added, "Oh, and if you want to live or avoid getting dragged away, go to Medicine God's Covenant for help. The guy in charge is named Andrew Lloyd. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

He's my friend, and he's just a tiny bit stronger than me, so he'll definitely have your back." ---- The moment he finished speaking, Eric shot forward like a bolt and was already dozens of feet away. Brielle was worried about his safety, but she could not help laughing. "So he's one of Andrew's people! He actually has a good heart. He's in danger and still worries about me." Damon was furious. He barked, "After him! Kill that little brat! And make him hand over the Phantom Mirage technique while we're at it." Brielle snapped, "Damon, do you even have any shame left?"

I'm warning you, this is Chetvine. There are powerful people everywhere, and you can't just attack and rob someone without consequences." Damon sneered. "You think I came to Chetvine unprepared? Mr. Vazquez already agreed to give me full clearance while I'm operating here. So not only can I hunt down that nobody, but even if I start slaughtering people in Chetvine, nothing will happen to me." Brielle was furious and shocked. She had not expected Damon. and Julius to prepare this thoroughly. She raised her hand, ready to fight the enforcers just long enough for Eric to escape.

Suddenly, Eric, who had been running for his life, stopped. He wiped the blood off his mouth, glared back at Damon, and ---- shouted, "You old freak, my dad's here! You're going to be begging for forgiveness!"

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- Chapter 2746

Chapter 2746

---- Chapter 2746 Jerome arrived just in time. Recently, he and Eric had been traveling through Chetvine. He had been making the rounds, visiting all his old friends in Chetvine one by one. Along the way, he had been introducing his Eric to these old acquaintances. However, Eric, being the unruly type, got bored early and left on his own. That was how he ended up running into Brielle and the people from the Divine Alchemists on the road. Meanwhile, Jerome was heading back when he happened to witness Eric getting into a fight with them.

His composed demeanor and authoritative presence made the Divine Alchemists' enforcers instinctively pause in their tracks. Damon narrowed his eyes and said, "Sir, are you planning to stick your nose where it doesn't belong?" Jerome replied respectfully, "I apologize. He's my son, and I'd like to know how he had offended you so I can apologize on his behalf." This was classic old-school diplomacy, immediately taking responsibility to shut down any excuse Damon might have to escalate things. ---- Damon scoffed coldly and said, "He has some nerve."

Our people from the Divine Alchemists were handling our own business, and he stuck his nose in it. Do you really think that I, as an elder, can let this slide?" As he finished speaking, Damon wore a mocking half-smile. He wanted those three words, "the Divine Alchemists," to hit Jerome like a ton of bricks. Even though the person in front of him gave off a strong presence, the stronger someone was, the more they should understand the weight that the Divine Alchemists carried. Jerome's heart skipped a beat.

He remained as respectful as ever as he said, "So you're an elder from the prestigious Divine Alchemists. I'm Jerome Thornton, and it's an honor to meet you.' Damon felt

somewhat disappointed. Jerome's reaction was not as extreme as he had expected. It did not match his prediction of someone immediately cowering in fear, bowing and scraping to apologize. Moreover, he thought Jerome's name sounded awfully familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before. At that moment, Brielle stepped forward from behind and said, " You're the leader of the Southern Martial Union, Mr. Jerome Thornton.

I'm Brielle Baxter, and I'm pleased to meet you, Mr. Thornton. Also, thank you to your son for saving me just now." ---- Jerome clasped his hands and replied, "Don't mention it!" However, Damon was startled. He finally realized why Jerome's name sounded so familiar. Looking at Jerome again, his expression darkened. He silently cursed, 'Damn, it's really one thing after another. Every corner you turn in Chetvine, you're crossing paths with someone major!' Killing Eric to vent his anger was now out of the question. After all, Jerome was a formidable opponent.

Without further delay, Damon ordered his apprentices, "Take her away." Then, he warned Jerome, "Mr. Thornton, you're a man of considerable influence, but your son has poor manners. You should take him home and discipline him properly. Otherwise, one day he'll disrespect the wrong people and meet with some unfortunate accident." The curse and threat in those words were crystal clear. Jerome simply replied flatly, "How I discipline my own child is my own business. That doesn't require your concern." Damon silently fumed.

Jerome was clearly asking for it too, but for now, it was not the right time to deal with him. He needed to ---- take Brielle away first. Meanwhile, Brielle took a step back and said coldly, "Damon, I'm not going back with you. Mr. Thornton, please help me out. I'm the head of Sovereign's Apothecary, and I'm good friends with Andrew. This man injured me and wants to forcibly take me away. Please, for Andrew's sake, help me." Jerome said in surprise, "So you're the head of Sovereign's Apothecary and a friend of Andy?"

Since you've asked, I'll definitely help you." He immediately stepped forward, standing face to face in a standoff with Damon. Damon was furious and shouted, "Mr. Thornton, what's the meaning of this?" Jerome replied calmly, "Not much. As long as I'm here, you're not taking this lady anywhere." Eric pulled out his phone and called Andrew, saying, "Hey, bring some people over here. I just got jumped. Don't ask too many questions, just get here fast. The more people, the better. These damn dogs from the Divine Alchemists actually had the nerve to mess with me."

Plus, there's a Madam Baxter here, and she got hurt too. Get here now!"

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Chapter 2747

---- Chapter 2747 Hanging up the phone, Eric pointed at Damon and cursed, "You old bastard, just you wait. Andrew's coming right now, and you probably know him. If you dare lay a finger on the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince here in Chetvine, I'll get down on my knees and surrender to you." Damon's face turned ashen. The last thing he wanted was a direct confrontation with Andrew. Given that little punk's temperament, he would definitely come out on the losing end. Even though he had Guillermo's green light to operate, who would dare openly clash with the Lloyd royal family in Chetvine?

Moreover, Andrew was not supposed to be eliminated in Chetvine according to the Dragon-Slaying Plan. They would only have a chance once he left the city. Damon was quick on his feet. He said through gritted teeth, "Brielle, you'll soon realize just how wrong your decision today was!" With that, he waved his hand and immediately left with his subordinates in their vehicles. Not long after, several cars came speeding over, and Andrew was in one of them. ---- The moment he got out, Andrew drew Godslayer and shouted, "Where are the people from the Divine Alchemists?

Point them out, and I'll cut them down one by one!" Eric grumbled, "They left just a little while ago... Lucky for them, they ran fast. It's such a shame that the old bastard turned out to be a martial emperor." While complaining, he grimaced and checked his shoulder. Brielle watched and could not help stepping forward, saying, "Let me take a look at that for you. It seems like you injured the bone." Eric took a step back and warned, "Don't touch me.

I don't like women getting too close to me, especially when she's one of Andrew's women." He turned to Andrew and added, "Seriously, though, you really are something!

Adding another one to your harem?" Andrew was completely speechless. Eric, that idiot, had no filter whatsoever. Brielle was not one of his romantic interests at all. "Madam Baxter, uh, don't take it to heart," Andrew explained with an awkward laugh. "He's just like that... He never knows when to. shut his mouth." Brielle waved her hand, acting like it was nothing.

She ---- approached Eric again and said, "Pull up your shirt a bit so I can see that mark on you." Eric replied impatiently, "You're so annoying! I already told you not to touch me. I don't like it when a woman gets too close!" Brielle suddenly trembled, and her eyes flashed in disbelief. She immediately raised her hand and delivered two sharp slaps directly to Eric's face. Eric was stunned by the two slaps, and the red handprints on both sides of his face were extremely striking "You crazy woman, are you out of your mind?

Believe me, I'll hit you back!" Eric stood frozen for a moment before immediately jumping up in anger. Andrew and Jerome looked at each other in shock. Thinking it over, Andrew thought it was justified. Brielle was no pushover, and Eric had those slaps coming. "Take off your shirt and let me examine you!" Brielle shouted, her expression agitated Andrew finally realized something was wrong. "Madam Baxter, what's going on?" Brielle did not answer.

Instead, she trembled as she grabbed and tore open Eric's already tattered shirt, revealing a flower- ---- shaped birthmark near his shoulder by his chest. Andrew's body shook as he vaguely sensed why Brielle was. acting so abnormally. "My precious boy... The son I've been searching for all this time has been in Chetvine all along, right by my side this whole time! I'm your mother, and you're my son!" Tears suddenly streamed from Brielle's eyes as she sobbed uncontrollably, and her whole body gave out as she collapsed to the ground.

Eric yelled out, "Crazy woman, what the hell are you freaking out about? You're my mother? If that's the case, I'm your father!" Jerome scolded, "Eric, mind your manners!" He looked toward Andrew, confused. Andrew gave a bitter smile and said, "Mr. Thornton, you noticed Eric's birthmark, right? That's a Stellar Purplebloom, the same flower on Madam Baxter's veil and most of her belongings. It's very likely that they are mother and son. Life is truly unpredictable." Jerome took a look and realized it was true, leaving him speechless. This update is available on [Find_Novel\(.\)net](http://Find_Novel(.)net)

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Chapter 2748

---- Chapter 2748 "That year, snow was falling heavily at the Divine Alchemists." The group had returned to Medicine God's Covenant. Brielle's eyes were red and swollen as she stared at Eric. She said in a steady voice, "My mentor arranged my marriage, marrying me to Julius. At that time, I felt like my world was crumbling, but I had no power to resist." Eric's face darkened as he hissed coldly, "You can talk until you're blue in the face, but there's no way I'm your son.

My dad is Jerome Thornton, and he's standing right here." Brielle mumbled painfully, "My precious son, I..." Eric exploded, "You're crazy! I've had enough of you! If you want to tell your stories, then do it by yourself. I'm not listening anymore. I'm out." He waved his hand dismissively and moved to leave. Jerome barked, "Eric, sit down. Let's hear what Madam Baxter has to say." Eric shouted angrily, "I already told you that there's no way I'm her son. Dad, you raised me...

Do you really think it's possible?" ---- Jerome seemed to recall the past as he gave a bitter smile and said, "Madam Baxter, to be honest with you, I found Eric in the wilderness up north. At the time, he was shivering from the cold and barely clinging to life. My wife happened to be pregnant then, and she couldn't stand seeing such a pitiful scene, so she had someone bring Eric into the car." He continued, "Many years later, I was hunted down by my enemies. My wife and my son were both killed. After that, I never remarried and devoted myself to raising Eric alone.

As far as I know, the Divine Alchemists are in the far west, which is very far from the north." He did not continue, but the implication was clear: it would be impossible for a child to travel from the Divine Alchemists all the way to the north, where Jerome found him. Brielle shook her head firmly and said, "There's no mistake.

The Stellar Purplebloom mark on his body is unique in the world; only the Divine Alchemists cultivate it." Tears slid down her cheeks as she sobbed, "Back then, when my precious boy was just barely two months old, I left this birthmark on his body." Eric's face filled with hatred as he said, "You're so heartless! You planted a birthmark on a two-month-old baby, not knowing if he'll even survive. I don't care if you're the head of the ---- Sovereign's Apothecary or Julius' junior. **IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT**

From the very first moment I saw you, I've disliked you!" Brielle slowly closed her eyes, but her tears flowed even more fiercely. She was originally a proud woman, but faced with Eric's disgust, she felt powerless and helpless. Andrew glanced at Eric and said, "I know this isn't easy, but right now you need to calm down, okay?" Eric sneered, "Why should I calm down? Why should I listen to this crazy woman rambling on here? My life has been tragic enough already. I already have a father, and he's the only one I respect.

I don't want a random mother popping up halfway through my life, adding to my burdens and bringing me useless troubles." Everyone fell somewhat silent. Jerome, who had always been overly indulgent with Eric, could only offer Brielle an apologetic look. "Madam Baxter, please don't take it personally. It's my fault that he's acting this way... I

wasn't there for him enough when he was growing up." Brielle shook her head repeatedly and said, "How could I possibly blame him?

He's my son, the son I've been searching for my entire life." Eric roared, "I'm warning you, stop calling me your son, or I won't ---- be polite with you!" Andrew frowned and said, "That's enough, Eric. Either go outside by yourself and cool down, or sit here quietly and let Madam Baxter finish what she has to say. Otherwise, I won't hesitate to discipline you."

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Chapter 2749

---- Chapter 2749 Eric gritted his teeth in frustration. If it came to a fight, even two of him would not be a match for Andrew. The main thing was, with other people, Eric either looked down on them or refused to submit, but with Andrew, he was 100% in awe. There was no way around it. He could not beat him in a fight, and when it came to brains and schemes, he could not outwit him either. The two of them usually butted heads constantly. Yet, when it came to critical moments, Eric would always follow Andrew's lead. Andrew was quite satisfied to see that Eric had calmed down slightly.

He said to Brielle, "Madam Baxter, please continue. As far as I know, you've never married in your life, so how could you have a son?" He chuckled awkwardly and added, "I'm not prying into your privacy... I just want to get the whole story straight." Brielle gently wiped away her tears and said gratefully to Andrew, "Thank you." She was thanking him for helping her keep Eric under control. Then, she began, "The Divine Alchemists are hidden at the peak ---- of the western mountain ranges. When I was ordered to marry Julius, my first reaction was to escape from the Divine Alchemists.

But I had never left the sect before, and I had no idea what the outside world was like. "Several times, I tried sneaking down the mountain, thinking I'd end it all and permanently escape the Divine Alchemists and the fate that had been arranged for me. But every time I reached the foot of the mountain and saw the heavy guard presence, I knew it was impossible. As the wedding day drew closer and closer, I lost my appetite completely and began having thoughts of despair." She continued, "During that time, Julius came to see me, and I made it crystal clear.

I even begged him, telling him that I was unwilling to go through with the marriage. However, Julius just looked at me coldly, crushing any hope I had. He was my senior, our mentor's top disciple, and he wouldn't allow any imperfection in his life whatsoever. "Julius himself didn't actually like me. But at the time, I was the female apprentice in the

sect who was most suitable to be paired with him. The Divine Alchemists' sect master's partner had to be one of their own, someone from within the sect.

Based on beauty, martial arts ability, and family background, I was the best choice." Jerome spoke up, saying, "The Divine Alchemists is one of the ---- world's top-tier super sects. Internally, they have at least two martial gods stationed there. I've never had contact with Mr. Bowen personally, but I've heard that he's naturally cold and ruthless. Years ago, during the riots in the western regions, he stood by and watched as over 1000 civilians were killed.

This incident is still brought up to this day and remains a stain on the Divine Alchemists' reputation." Brielle sneered, "Julius isn't just cold... He's much worse. After I made up my mind that I wouldn't submit to fate and wouldn't marry him, I frantically searched for a way to escape the Divine Alchemists. One time, I finally found an opportunity. There was a farming family at the base of the mountain who delivered vegetables to the Divine Alchemists every day. "An elderly couple would come to the sect daily to deliver produce.

So I begged the old woman to let me disguise myself as her daughter and sneak out of the sect. The kind old lady actually brought her daughter's clothes the next day and let me change into them, then really did take me out of the Divine Alchemists." She added, "I thought I had escaped to freedom, so I gave all my valuables and jewelry to the elderly couple. But that very action brought disaster upon them. When they went to the market to pawn the jewelry I'd given them, they were spotted by an elder from the Divine Alchemists, who immediately arrested them and tortured them for information.

So, less than half a day after ---- escaping the Divine Alchemists, I was captured and brought back." Andrew said coldly, "Given Julius' character, did he lay hands on you?" Brielle shook her head and replied, "He didn't touch me... He didn't even lay a finger on me." Eric scoffed mockingly, "Julius sounds like a total loser. His own fiancée ran away, and he still didn't discipline her properly? What kind of man is that?"

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Chapter 2750

---- Chapter 2750 Brielle knew Eric was speaking out of anger, so she did not take offense and gave a bitter smile. She said, "Julius didn't harm me one bit. But what he did was more painful than putting me through torture 100 times over. He ordered that elderly couple to be burned alive, and forced me to watch it happen. I had to witness

their screaming, their pitiful pleas for mercy, and finally their slow deaths." She continued, "That couple had a son, a daughter, and a daughter-in-law.

Julius ordered all the women to be raped and then killed, while the men were tortured before being beaten to death." After finishing, Brielle closed her eyes. The events of that year still caused her unbearable pain and remained unforgettable. Andrew said nothing, but his eyes grew even colder. He had never liked Julius to begin with, and now this person deserved death even more. Jerome said in a heavy voice, "I can't believe that a master of a sect and one of the top figures in Holtrien's martial world could be so vicious and petty.

I have no respect for him whatsoever." Eric, however, sneered and said, "Actually, when you get down to it, that family died because of you, didn't they? If you hadn't run ---- away from the wedding and asked them to help you, how would they have ended up with their family destroyed and everyone dead?" Brielle's entire body trembled as she said dejectedly, "You're right .. It was all because of me." Andrew shook his head and said, "I don't think we should look at it that way. Julius killed those people, so he's the one at fault. For more chapters visit

Anyone with a functioning brain would think so." Brielle continued, "What happened to that family had such a huge impact on me. I didn't want to run away anymore, or rather, I was afraid to run away again and cause more innocent people to die. One time after Julius got drunk, he came over and threatened me with a sneer, saying that if I dared to escape again, he would kill my female junior apprentices one by one until I submitted. "In my rage, I tried to stab him with a dagger. That's when our mentor walked in, slapped me, and told me to reflect on myself properly.

I was completely disheartened and thought that maybe fate was really just that cruel to me. I couldn't refuse it even if I wanted to. But back then, I had a fierce temperament and was rebellious. Since both Julius and my mentor were treating me this way and controlling my fate, I decided I wouldn't let them have their way, so I..." Andrew shook his head and said, "So you found Eric's biological ---- father, right?" Brielle nodded, her voice dropping lower, "Nothing escapes your eyes and mind. Yes, I found a man.

However, at that time, he was just an insignificant apprentice at the Divine Alchemists, someone with absolutely no presence whatsoever. "I stripped naked and slept with him, giving myself to him for free. I'd rather give myself away freely; I'd rather debase myself than fulfill Julius and my mentor's wishes. That was my way of getting revenge and rebelling against them!" Now the room fell completely silent. Suddenly, the sound of someone falling echoed from the corner of the stairway. Andrew got up to look and immediately put his hand to his forehead in exasperation.

It was actually that old geezer, Amari, eavesdropping on the stairs. Seeing that Andrew had discovered him, he quickly said, "It's all a misunderstanding! Andrew, it's all a misunderstanding. It's just that Madam Baxter's past is so wild and bold, I can hardly believe it. How could... How could such a beautiful woman, a top apprentice of the

Divine Alchemists' sect master, just give herself away for free? Don't tell me you were still a virgin too?" Once he got going, Amari rattled on endlessly and even became ---- indignant.

Andrew was furious and shot back, "What does that have to do with you? Does it hurt your feelings that she gave herself away for free?" Amari was stumped and awkwardly sat down to the side, chewing on a snack while continuing to eavesdrop.

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