

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 2751

---- Chapter 2751 Andrew did not care about that. However, the fact that Brielle had once been such a fierce woman was something Andrew had not expected at all. Eric sneered again. "So what you're saying is, I'm just some accident you got from sleeping around with a random person for free? No wonder I've always felt like my entire life has been especially unlucky. Turns out you're the source of all my misfortune." Brielle's face was streaming with tears. "I know I've wronged you. But back then, I wasn't thinking about anything except revenge. I just wanted to make Julius and my mentor suffer.

Later, that apprentice kept coming around to harass me, but I ignored him." She continued, "But gradually, I started to regret it... I never thought I'd actually do something like that. What scared me even more came later. Two months later, I found out I was pregnant, and my wedding with Julius was right around the corner." Andrew frowned. "Wait, that doesn't add up. If that's the case, you should've married Julius before Eric was born. If that happened, how would Julius even know Eric wasn't his kid? You could've totally pulled off fooling him with the pregnancy.

That ---- way, Eric here would've been the heir of the Divine Alchemists. How badass would that be!" He cleared his throat and added, "I'm just throwing out a theory here. The specifics still need further analysis, so go ahead and continue." This time, it was Amari and Eric's turn to roll their eyes at Andrew. Brielle said bitterly, "Originally, it would have been exactly as you said. I got pregnant right when I was about to marry Julius. So in the end, no one would've known whose child it was. But right at that time, someone came to the Divine Alchemists and challenged us.

That person had already challenged dozens of ancient sects all over, and hadn't lost a single fight." Andrew gave a wry smile. "I know this one... It was my old man, wasn't it?" Jerome smiled. "Mr. Lloyd Senior did indeed visit the Divine Alchemists alone, and he fought Julius. The outcome had no suspense whatsoever. Julius was beaten and seriously injured, and Mr. Lloyd Senior was listed as the Divine Alchemists' number one assassination target." Brielle sighed. "It was indeed Reginald. Julius lost, and lost badly.

Actually, he wouldn't have been seriously injured since Reginald fought with restraint. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince ---- had already challenged fighters everywhere and earned nothing but praise. Many of those he defeated even willingly became his followers. "However, Julius couldn't stand the humiliation. After losing, he tried a sneak attack. Reginald's got a temper too, so he just beat the hell out of Julius and ended up destroying Julius' trinity meridian seals." She continued, "Crippling the star apprentice of the Divine Alchemists? Now, that was trouble.

Reginald was wise and immediately ran away. As for Julius, he wasn't able to marry me because of this." Andrew nodded. "I can pretty much guess what happened next. You found out you were pregnant and panicked. You didn't know what to do. But in the end, you gave birth to the child and raised him. However, the Divine Alchemists wouldn't allow you to do that. Once they found out, you'd face severe punishment, and baby Eric would definitely die too, right?" Brielle said sadly, "Yes. One time, I made an excuse about wanting to clear my head and asked my mentor for leave to go traveling. The most update novels are published on

He approved it because during that period, I had been exceptionally obedient and well-behaved, no longer rebellious. He was in a good mood, thinking I had turned over a new leaf, and let me go. But still, he sent two elders to follow me." She continued, "I went down the mountain with big bags of stuff, ---- and at a village at the base of the mountain, I left Eric at the doorstep of a farming family. I also left behind some gold and silver treasures, and then I had no choice but to leave. So that I could recognize this child in the future, I embroidered a Stellar Purplebloom on him."

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Chapter 2752

---- Chapter 2752 Confused, Jerome asked, "But when I found Eric, he was already about three years old." Brielle said, "I'm sure about this. Eric lived with that farming family at the base of the Divine Alchemists' mountain for over two years. Every time I went down the mountain, I would secretly check on him. Perhaps heaven took pity on me, because Julius' injuries just wouldn't heal properly. "He was someone who pursued perfectionism and the ultimate martial path. With his trinity meridian seals unable to be restored and reopened, he couldn't reach the true peak of martial arts.

For three consecutive years, he remained in seclusion. The entire Divine Alchemists sect gradually forgot about our engagement." She sighed and added, "Until one day, I heard Julius had come out of seclusion. They needed him to lead people down the mountain to suppress an uprising. A group of warlords and terrorists from the Western Regions had gone on a killing spree, massacring civilians. "This was the incident Mr. Thornton mentioned earlier. That bastard Julius, after leading people down the mountain, ordered the Divine Alchemists' apprentices not to make a single move.

In the end, he just sat back and watched as everyone in a village at the mountain's base was slaughtered." ---- Andrew said coldly, "The military wouldn't ignore something like that, would they?" Brielle shook her head. "The military held him accountable later, but by then, Julius had already taken control of the Divine Alchemists. As the sect leader,

he escaped punishment. Mr. Vazquez must have pulled some strings to help him." Andrew said with disdain, "These scumbags have apparently been in leagues together for years. What a bunch of rotten trash!" Brielle let out a long sigh.

"After coming out of seclusion, Julius became a different person. He no longer paid any attention to me. His only focus was on killing Reginald to get revenge. This obsession practically haunts him. Later, I seized an opportunity and permanently escaped from the Divine Alchemists. "Perhaps my mentor's conscience got to him, or maybe it was for some other reason. He let me live out my remaining years at Sovereign's Apothecary, managing this massive business on behalf of the Divine Alchemists." Eric had been sneering the entire time. "Are you done talking? Then it's my turn.

Since you said the village at the base of the Divine Alchemists was massacred, then your son definitely died, so it can't possibly be me." Brielle shook her head. "You're wrong. It is you... I later found out ---- that the farming family I left you with was away at the time. Since I constantly sent them gold and silver treasures, their lives gradually became thriving. So, they took you from the Western Regions and came to the city." Jerome smiled. "That would make sense then. When I found Eric, he was with a group of merchants from the Western Regions.

Unfortunately, no one was looking after him. The kid was crying his lungs out, and eventually, starving and exhausted, he passed out by the roadside." Andrew clapped his hands. "That settles it. Eric, come over here and greet your mom. Raising a child isn't easy, and your mother giving birth to you and keeping you alive was even harder." Eric spat, "Expecting me to recognize her? Dream on!" Andrew shouted again, "Get over here now." Eric said flatly, "I'm not doing it." Andrew's temper flared, and he stood up. "Seriously? If you don't, don't blame me for doing this the hard way." UPDATE FROM Find_Novel(.)net

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Chapter 2753

---- Chapter 2753 Eric stubbornly said, "Andrew, I can listen to you on other things, but not this. This is the first time I'm meeting this woman. Never mind whether what she's saying is true or not, but even if it is true, so what? You heard it yourself. I'm just a product of her venting and taking revenge on someone else. "Put simply, I'm just an extra, pathetic little creature. Under those circumstances, there were thousands of possibilities that I could've died at any moment. I could've been killed by someone, or abandoned and left to die." He continued, "But what did she do?

She handed over gold and silver treasures, just material things, and nothing else beyond that. You want me to acknowledge her? On what grounds? I have parents. My mom died young, and my dad is right here. So I'm not lacking parents, and I'm not going to waste my energy on some melodramatic mother-son reunion with her." Jerome said, "Eric, it's already a fact. You can't deny it. Madam Baxter's situation at the time was complicated. Now fate has reunited you with your mother. This is a wonderful thing. Latest content published on Find_Novel(.)net

As your father, I think you shouldn't be so resistant." Eric said flatly, "Dad, you know my temperament. I don't want to, I'm not willing to, and I'm not interested. The main thing is, she may be my mother, but I have no feelings for her whatsoever." ---- Jerome sighed, knowing he could not persuade Eric. Tears silently streamed down Brielle's face. She reached out, wanting to touch Eric, but he shook her hand off. Andrew felt so frustrated watching this that he shouted, "Eric, you're a man. Don't you even have that much courage?" Eric said indifferently, "Andrew, stop trying to persuade me.

I don't want to hear it. If you keep pushing, then I'll leave Chetvine." Andrew almost slapped him, but in the end, he just laughed and threw an arm around Eric's shoulders. The latter grumbled unhappily, "Let go. What are you doing? I'm telling you, if you try to force me, we won't even be able to stay friends." Andrew patted his head. "You already said we're friends, so why would I force anything? I'm like your big brother, so naturally, under any circumstances, I have to consider your feelings. It's fine.

If you're not willing to acknowledge your mother-son relationship with Madam Baxter now, then we'll leave it at that for now. We'll talk about it when you're ready." Eric snorted. "I'll never be ready. Don't think you can make me give in over time." Andrew laughed. "I'm telling you, why are you so stubborn? So ---- inflexible? Are we friends or not? If we are, then let's get good and drunk together today. It's been so long since we've had drinks... Let's forget all our troubles." Eric's expression finally softened considerably, and he snorted. "Drinking sounds good. Let's go.

I'm in a foul mood anyway." Andrew teased, "Well then, should I find you a few handsome guys to blow off some steam?" Eric's face flushed red, and he shouted angrily, "Get lost! I'm not into that anymore. My preferences are completely normal now." Andrew did not expose him. To be fair, Eric had changed quite a bit. He no longer focused solely on men. He was now attracted to both men and women, which at least put Jerome's mind at ease. Jerome had been hoping Eric would get married, have kids, and give him grandchildren.

Right away, Andrew called Luna, then also Sheena and the three other close female friends he had in Chetvine, Aspen, Natasha, and Rowan. Later, he decided to make the whole thing bigger and also called the Iron Sword Sect and the Robertson family. When Isabelle, that adorable little firecracker, heard that Andrew was treating everyone, she was the first to rush over, absolutely thrilled. Along with her, she also brought her two older brothers.

---- Andrew had met the second brother before, Emir, that cocky loudmouth who was excellent at trash talk and walked around everywhere acting like he was king of the world. When he saw Andrew, he just raised his chin, and that counted as his greeting. Andrew said with a smile, "You're looking even more handsome these days." Emir chuckled and replied smugly, "The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince really does have good taste. You're a friend worth keeping." Andrew looked toward the other person beside Isabelle.

Unlike Emir and Isabelle's handsome and delicate features, this person was tall and imposing, with an extremely serious expression that made him look very stern and mature. This was the eldest of the Robertson family's three prodigies, Mylo Robertson. Seeing Andrew's gaze turn to him, Mylo said flatly, "I heard from Isabelle that you organized a drinking party. I originally didn't want to come, but she dragged me here kicking and screaming." Andrew said cheerfully, "Welcome!" ---- Mylo said, "When there's a chance, let's spar."

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Chapter 2754

---- Chapter 2754 Andrew nodded and said, "Anytime works for me." Mylo had always been a pure martial artist, through and through. He had spent his entire life honing his skills out in the world. The future of the Robertson family was meant to fall into Emir's hands. He was born to be a family head because he was smooth- talking, calculating, loved to argue, looked great, had a high EQ, and was unbeatable at charming women. With someone like that running things, the Robertson family would never lack a successor. Mylo was the perfect candidate to be the Robertson family's hidden blade".

He did not need to do anything else but just be the family's sword. This is the most common structural setup among Chetvinde's great houses. In these families, brothers typically divide roles, with some handling the public face and others maintaining the power behind the scenes. However, not every household could balance it well because once emotions got tangled, it turned into internal strife and a fight to the death. By now, the arrangement Andrew had in mind was almost complete.

---- Following Andrew's instructions, Sheena took the lead and guided everyone toward the luxury hotel owned by the Lloyd family. No one dared question it, and even strong-willed people like Mylo, mischievous Isabelle, or prodigies like Luna silently followed along. The reason was simple: Sheena earned that position through sheer strength. Andrew recalled that he still had a few old acquaintances in Chetvine. Some had even

been childhood partners in crime during their mischievous days, yet time had already changed everyone, so he did not reach out.

Since he was about to hit the road and head for Mount Lorneau, he used this gathering as a farewell to everyone he still cared about in Chetvine. After hesitating several times, Andrew finally called Valerie. Unfortunately, she did not pick up the first or second time. He knew she was still mad at him, but he honestly had no idea what she was mad about. He told himself the third call would be the last, because if Valerie did not pick up, he would simply stop trying. He had his own pride too. Luckily, she picked up on the third try. ---- "Valerie, I'll send you the location. Chapters first released on

Come hang out with everyone, because Luna and a bunch of the younger crowd from Chetvine are here, and you know most of them," Andrew said with a smile. Valerie answered flatly, "I don't want to go. I hope you all have fun. Andrew still kept his smile. "Don't be such a downer. Just come over, alright? I'll apologize to you, my little princess. Whatever I did to upset you, I'm sorry. Everything was my fault." Valerie's voice turned cold. "I don't need your apology. And do you really think you took such good care of me? Do you think you were the one feeling wronged?" Andrew lost patience.

"Fine then. Just come when you cool off. I'm done talking." Valerie suddenly said, "Andrew, let me ask you something. Why won't you come to the Reyes residence? My dad kept inviting you, but is your ego really that big? Is his invitation not good enough for you?" Andrew replied helplessly, "First of all, I'm actually very busy. Second, to be completely honest, Mr. Reyes Senior and I never really have anything to talk about. And besides, it's not even a big deal, so what would I be going there for?" Valerie gritted her teeth. "Elaine told you, right? My dad wants ---- you to marry me.

You didn't even think about it and refused immediately, didn't you?" Andrew sighed. "Why are we circling back to this again? You know I can't..." Valerie cut him off. "You can't marry me, right? Great. I don't want you either. Anyway, Andrew, enjoy your night. Have your happily-ever-after with Luna. I could tell that day that you two had already slept together. "Someone like her giving herself to you means you're the only 'one she'll ever choose in this life. As long as you two are happy, you don't need to care if I live or die.

Lastly, Andrew, I want to tell you three words." Before Andrew could ask what, Valerie coldly growled, "I hate you. Then the line went dead. Listening to the beeping tone, Andrew could not help but smile bitterly. Dealing with Valerie was honestly harder than dealing with a martial god. Andrew had no idea a massive assassination plot had already been set up against him. Valerie was the key that could have helped him break it ahead of time, but fate had no intention of letting him. ---- Andrew never believed he had feelings for Valerie, yet she was trapped in her own complicated emotions.

She loved him, hated him, and could not escape either feeling. Still, this gathering Andrew organized in Chetvine would one day make history. Everyone who attended

would eventually become giants who dominated their territories across Holtrien, and the one sitting at the head of the table was their leader, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince!

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Chapter 2755

---- Chapter 2755 The Reyes residence was quiet. In the small loft beside the garden, Valerie rested her chin on her hand as she stared blankly at the colorful flowers below. She wore a simple at-home outfit, and her eyes looked completely unfocused. Behind her, Elaine walked up with a worried look. She said gently, "Valerie, come inside and rest for a bit. You've been Zoning out here for more than an hour." Valerie did not respond as she kept staring at the garden. The rightful source is

The garden at the Reyes residence was not large, but it was filled with all kinds of rare, ornamental flowers that were carefully maintained. Elaine let out a helpless chuckle. "You shouldn't let Andrew mess you up like this, not to the point you can't eat or sleep. Valerie, this isn't who you are, and you didn't even like him at first. Everything started from a misunderstanding, and that night, you shouldn't have tried to take him out." She sighed again. "Honestly, seeing you like this, I'd rather you hate him than be this lost. This isn't the precious heiress of the Reyes family I know.

You're a major in the military, Valerie. You should pull yourself together." Valerie still did not look away from the garden. Instead, she ---- suddenly asked, "Mom, why don't we have peach blossoms in our garden?" Elaine paused before laughing. "Peach blossoms grow everywhere. They're not exactly some exclusive, high-end flower. Every plant in this garden was handpicked and planted by Finnegan himself. Peach blossoms don't qualify for a spot here." Valerie shook her head, her face turning pale. "But I think none of these flowers look as good as peach blossoms.

Tell someone to pull all of these out. I don't like them. Replace them with peach blossoms. Peach blossoms are prettier." Elaine's brows furrowed deeply. "What is going on with you? These flowers didn't do anything to you, so why remove all of them? And when did you start liking peach blossoms? We grew up together, and I've never seen you care about them." Valerie waved dismissively. "Forget it. Nothing matters anymore. Where's Dad? I'm going to see him, or he'll start yelling at me again." Elaine's expression darkened. "Your dad doesn't have time to yell at you.

The person he's yelling about is Andrew. The Reyes family invited him multiple times, and he still refused, acting like we were trying to trap him. That guy has no idea how much danger he's actually in." ---- Valerie froze. "What danger? Is Dad really planning to

go after him?" Elaine gave her a meaningful look. "Finnegan wanted to teach him a lesson for upsetting you, sure, but he wouldn't go as far as killing him. To be exact, the Reyes family is only a bystander this time. The real people who want Andrew gone are someone else entirely." Valerie instantly perked up as she stepped forward.

"Tell me. Who is it? So the people in Chetvine targeting him still haven't backed off?" Elaine shook her head. "I don't know, and even if I did, I wouldn't tell you. What I can say is that Finnegan has been meeting many major figures from Chetvine recently. Not only them, but also high-ranking names from the Northern Martial Union and even top experts from the Titan List. This time, Andrew is about to walk straight into a storm." Valerie panicked instantly. She spun around and rushed down the stairs, heading straight for Finnegan's study. Elaine watched her run off and sighed heavily.

"Valerie, you should never have gotten involved with Andrew. Finnegan said that his fate would rise and crash like storming waves, completely unpredictable. The moment you tied your heart to his, you were bound to get pulled into the current and struggle ---- for the rest of your life." Finnegan, the head of the Reyes family, was a handsome man. However, his eyes always carried a hint of cunning, a faint but unmistakable trace of mischief. When Valerie entered his study, she did not see Finnegan first. Instead, she noticed two men respectfully taking their leave.

One of them was Lorenzo, the head of the Owens family, who wore an ingratiating smile and maintained an impeccably deferential attitude throughout. The other was Jose, Guillermo's trusted right-hand man. Noticing Valerie enter, he smiled and greeted, "Ms. Reyes." Valerie ignored him and went straight to Finnegan. "Dad, I heard someone is trying to kill Andrew?"

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Chapter 2756

---- Chapter 2756 Finnegan leaned back in his chair, his legs casually propped on the desk. When he heard her, he replied in a flat tone, "Who told you that? How come I don't know about it?" Valerie grew anxious and said, "Dad, don't lie to me. Tell me what's about to happen so I can warn Andrew ahead of time." Jose cut in with a light chuckle. "Ms. Reyes, what exactly is your relationship with Andrew? Are you planning to run off and snitch for him?" Valerie answered coldly, "My relationship with him has nothing to do with you.

Don't tell me it's your people who are trying to kill Andrew." Jose nodded, then shook his head. "We don't really count. Besides, with the power we have right now, we still

couldn't kill him even if we tried." Valerie pressed him further. "Then who is it?" Jose looked relaxed. "Who? Plenty. I can only tell you that you couldn't count them with both hands." Finnegan grew impatient and snapped, "Stop telling her things like that. Go back and tell Mr. Vazquez that the Reyes family isn't getting involved." ---- Jose raised a brow. "You can stay out of it, but Mr.

Vazquez hopes you also won't interfere." Finnegan let out a cold, wicked laugh. "What, are you trying to teach me how to do my job? Or are you planning to use Mr. Vazquez's influence to pressure me?" Jose smiled, completely unfazed, and gave a polite gesture. "I wouldn't dare. With that, Mr. Reyes Senior, Ms. Reyes, we'll take our leave." As soon as they left, Valerie noticed that Finnegan's smile disappeared. What remained was pure gloom. "Guillermo's moves have been getting more ruthless," Finnegan said coldly. Google search

"That man stirred storms in both the martial world and the political circles, and now it seems he doesn't even care about the Reyes family." Valerie asked carefully, "Dad, what exactly is going on?" Finnegan's expression turned strangely amused. "Something big is about to happen. Guillermo played a risky move, and the people and factions getting dragged into it are something we haven't seen in decades, not even back when they mobilized to wipe out Reginald and Andrew." Valerie froze. "So that means Mr. Vazquez really plans to go after Andrew?" ---- Finnegan shook his head.

"It's not that simple. Andrew was just one piece of the whole thing. Damn it, these lunatics keep pushing bigger and bigger, and one day, they're going to blow everything up." Valerie didn't hesitate and turned to leave. "I don't care what those big-shot power players want to do. I'm going to find Andrew right now and tell him everything." "Come back," Finnegan barked. "It's useless. This wasn't some secret plot but a public one. Andrew had to face it head-on, and he had no other choice." He continued, "Besides, that kid rejected our goodwill again and again.

Since that's the case, don't bother worrying about whether he lives or dies." Valerie grew even more anxious. "It's a matter of life and death. How could I not care? And honestly, I never really hated him." Finnegan let out a cold laugh. "You never really hated him? Valerie, my sweet daughter, when did your tolerance become so low? Do you remember how you said he shook a peach blossom tree for you at the base of the Advanced Medical Institute?" Valerie's face turned pale, and she lowered her head without saying a word. Finnegan scoffed.

"That bastard actually treated my daughter ---- like that. He shook a peach blossom tree for you and for Luna, too, but the way he did it couldn't have been more different. For you, he kicked the tree with his foot. For Luna, he held the trunk gently with both hands and shook it for her. I've spent my life surrounded by women, and I can tell you exactly what that meant." He continued, "To Luna, Andrew held her in his hands like something precious. To you, you were like a fly at his feet that he could kick aside whenever he wanted.

That was the hidden message behind him shaking the tree for you. Valerie, it's time to wake up. My daughter shouldn't be this low." Valerie trembled and whispered, "Back then, he probably didn't think that deeply. I don't believe he meant it that way."

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Chapter 2757

---- Chapter 2757 Finnegan let out a sharp laugh. "Whether he meant it or not, his actions already showed it. According to what you told me, he's already with Luna, and as for you, you walked away with nothing." He shook his head and said, "Valerie, you're too naive. Andrew wasn't worth it, and the feelings you think you have for him were nothing more than an illusion. Trust me, what you felt was temporary and fake. The two of you barely spent any real time together.

Yet you've convinced yourself that you fell for him, and that was a mistake." Valerie shook her head and said, "Back in the Eastern Regions, when Alfredo was chasing us, things were so dangerous that he told us to run first. I saw him covered in blood, but he still looked at me and smiled so gently when he called my name." She added softly, "Dad, that was the first time he said my name like that. I couldn't forget it after that." Finnegan replied coldly, "I told you already, it was your imagination. If you want a man, I can find you any kind you want in the future, so stop bothering with him.

Otherwise, the only one getting hurt will be you." Valerie hesitated. "Then can I at least go see him and warn him to be careful? Dad, I promise I'll go and come right back." ---- Finnegan answered with indifference. "You can't go. You heard everything just now, and I agreed to Guillermo that I wouldn't interfere with his setup, because the Reyes family just wants to stay out of this. Even if you went, it would be pointless. Follow current NOVELS ON

Andrew already knows someone is setting a trap to kill him, and he can't avoid it anyway." He added, "But as I said, you're not strong enough right now, so you should stay far away from these high-level games." Valerie wanted to argue again, but Finnegan waved her off and dismissed her. Right then, Elaine walked in and gave Valerie a meaningful look. Valerie understood immediately that this was not the moment to go against Finnegan's orders.

His infamous temper and impulsiveness were well known, and growing up with him had led her to adopt some of his habits as well. After she left, Elaine smiled and asked, "Finnegan, what's Mr. Vasquez planning? You must know something, right?" Finnegan replied impatiently, "Guillermo's tricks never change. He always gets someone else to

do the killing for him while he keeps his own hands clean." Elaine said, "But this time, the scale looks completely different. Earlier, I even saw people from the Divine Alchemists showing ---- up here." Finnegan narrowed his eyes and let out a cold laugh.

"Elaine, you've got guts. I told you not to come near my study these two days, but you didn't listen, and now you've seen things you shouldn't. Do you really think that just because you've been my wife for so long, you can reach the core of power?" Elaine quickly lowered her head. "Finnegan, please don't be angry. I was wrong, and I'm willing to accept punishment." Finnegan snorted. "I know you understand my temper well. When you admit fault right away, I won't punish you.

But Elaine, what you don't know is that I can indulge you, and I can even pretend to be strict with Valerie while secretly letting her act as she likes. But there are things even I can't handle." He continued, "Knowing these things won't help either of you. It will only make you miserable or even get you killed if you're careless." Elaine's face changed. She could not help asking, "Finnegan, what exactly is Mr. Vasquez's planning?" Finnegan gritted his teeth. "It's not just Guillermo.

It's Guillermo, Jose, the Owens family, the Cunningham family, the Harding family, plus Alfredo Topsfield, the strongest in the Eastern Regions. And the Divine Alchemists, the Nieves family, the top family in southern Holtrien, and many, many more. There are at -- least 30 factions involved. This time, they're joining forces to cast an enormous net, and Andrew and Reginald are the first targets." He added, "Reginald has been working overseas for years, but Guillermo won't give him the chance to grow any further. He's forcing a final showdown.

And Andrew, whether he likes it or not, is caught in the same net." Finnegan let out a bitter laugh. "Forget you or Valerie. Even I, the Reyes family, or even the Lloyd royal family, can't do a thing. When a wave this massive sweeps through, no one can stop it." Elaine felt a chill run through her entire body as she froze on the spot.

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Chapter 2758

---- Chapter 2758 Meanwhile, in one of the Lloyd family's grand hotels in Chetvine, Andrew stood up from the center of the table with a glass of liquor in hand. "Everyone, let's raise our glasses," he said, his smile confident. He added, "I didn't expect that after coming back to Chetvine, I'd be lucky enough to meet all of you. So let's down this in one shot, and from today on, we're all friends!" Isabelle cheered first. "Andrew, I don't

want to be your friend, I want to be your girlfriend, cheers!" As she shouted, she drank most of her glass of strong liquor in 'one burning gulp.

Emir glared at her. "Belle, you're supposed to be a lady. Who taught you to drink like that, and we're in the Lloyd family's hotel, so behave a little. You're a girl from the Robertson family, so have some manners. And what do you mean by being Andrew's girlfriend? He can dream on." Even though he scolded her, he could not hide the grin on his face as he tipped back half his own drink. Mylo was even more straightforward. While everyone else only poured half a glass, he grabbed the liquor dispenser and filled ---- his cup to the brim.

He clinked his glass against Andrew's and said in a deep voice, " Andrew, you and I need to fight one day. If you beat me, I'll acknowledge you as a friend, but if you can't, then sorry, you're just another brat, not the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince." Andrew burst out laughing. "I thought you'd ask for something ridiculous, but if it's just about whose fists hit harder, relax. I promise I'll beat you so badly your own parents won't recognize you." Sheena, acting like the elder sister she was, pulled the others in." Come on, Aspen, Natasha, Rowan, and Luna, let's drink together. The source of this content is

But here's the rule: either don't drink this glass at all, or if you do, we're sisters for life. I don't do fake bonds, and if you drink, it means you're willing to recognize me as your sister." Aspen spoke up first. "I'll go. But I need to say something too, because it's been killing me to hold it in, Can you please clean yourself up a bit? I'm begging you. You're already crazy strong, but you're still a girl, and how are you going to get married like this? I'm worried for you." Everyone burst into laughter at that. Even the usually reserved Luna and Rowan could not help giggling.

Sheena scoffed. "I'm not like you guys. You're getting married, but I'm the one doing the marrying. Why would I clean up? I'm ---- going to be the backbone of the Lloyd royal family. Sure, Andrew will be the clan head, but I'm his senior. Do you think he won't listen to me?" She shrugged. "When I take a liking to some guy, I'll just bring him home. Andrew can't object and will even have to help me arrange everything." The others actually agreed. If Sheena wanted a man, plenty would line up willingly.

Andrew lifted his glass again and toasted with Devin from the Iron Sword Sect, along with two other young elites from Chetvine who had just arrived. They stood up almost too quickly and returned the toast, clearly overwhelmed. Andrew just laughed and pushed them gently back into their seats. He told them they did not have to be so formal. All of them here were top-tier talents trained by major factions in Chetvine, and anywhere else, they would be dominating. Yet before Andrew, their talent was nothing worth mentioning. Those proud geniuses had no choice but to act modestly.

After that, Andrew introduced Eric to the rest of the group. When they heard he was Jerome's adopted son, the Robertson family members immediately toasted him first. The usually quiet Eric slowly began to smile in the lively ---- atmosphere. After a few drinks, he talked a lot more than usual and acted nothing like the withdrawn person he

used to be. He even chatted with people other than Andrew, which was unheard of. At another table, Brielle, Jerome, and several chiefs from the Lloyd royal family shared a meal.

Andrew had arranged this on purpose, allowing the older generation from the Robertson family to keep Jerome and Brielle company. From a distance, Jerome watched Eric gradually blend into the group under Andrew's lead. He saw him laughing, chatting, and completely relaxed. Jerome nodded in satisfaction and told Brielle, "Eric has always been quiet. Even after he grew up, he hated talking to anyone. But ever since he followed Andy, his personality has become so much brighter."

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Chapter 2759

---- Chapter 2759 Brielle said with heartfelt relief, "Jerome, I'm truly grateful for the way you raised him. And Andrew's charm is something ordinary people can't compete with. Whether he was dealing with me or with peers like Eric, he always handled everything flawlessly and won everyone over." Jerome completely agreed. "That's right. Andy's charisma is absolutely undeniable. He has the natural presence of a leader." Those words made the two chiefs of the Lloyd family beam with pride. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince was, to some extent, the family's signature.

Now that Andrew was already the internal pick to become the Lloyd royal family's successor and next patriarch, they naturally loved hearing others praise him. It was as if their faces shone along with him. "Mr. Thornton, Madam Baxter, come join us for a drink," one of the chiefs said with a cheerful raise of his glass. Brielle and Jerome hurried to return the gesture. The atmosphere grew warmer and livelier. As time passed, Amari showed up with Madeline. At that point, ---- most of Andrew's friends and close family had already arrived. Discover more novels at

Donovan stayed away out of concern for his status; if he came in person, none of the younger Lloyds would have dared to have fun. While Andrew's side was filled with laughter and clinking glasses, another group quietly entered Chetvine at dusk. More than a dozen luxury cars drove down the long street, crossed the entire town, and finally stopped at an unremarkable manor on the outskirts. This was Guillermo's private estate. The moment the lead car stopped, the men waiting outside stepped forward to open the door with deep respect.

"Sir, welcome to Chetvine!" A tall man with snow-white hair stepped out, his expression as cold as ice. "Where's Guillermo?" The person opening the door was not some low-

level underling. It was Lorenzo, Guillermo's right hand. Yet, in front of this white-haired man, Lorenzo felt insignificant, and he was trembling with fear. ---- "Sir, Mr. Vazquez is inside waiting for you," he said. The white-haired man strode toward the manor with long, heavy steps and let out a mocking laugh. He said, "Guillermo really thinks highly of himself.

I've arrived to discuss major matters, yet he still has time to hide inside." Jose, who was standing by the entrance, quickly stepped in to explain. "Sir, you misunderstood. Mr. Vazquez isn't intentionally avoiding you. He's currently entertaining guests who arrived earlier." The white-haired man's mocking expression deepened. "So, you're saying Mr. Vazquez thinks those guests outrank me?" The question made Jose panic. "No, that's not what I meant..." The white-haired man shoved him aside with one hand. "Move! You should know that I hate it when someone stands in my way.

Guillermo, get your ass here. I have arrived." He stepped into the manor and shouted, completely dominating the scene Jose, though only lightly shoved, felt the sting of the insult. The damage was not physical, but the humiliation was real. Yet, even someone as proud as Jose, someone who was only a few steps away from becoming a martial god, did not dare show ---- anger in front of this man. It was all because this white-haired figure was one of the most powerful leaders and strongest warriors in Holtrien.

He was Julius Bowen, the infamous and merciless leader of the Divine Alchemists, a true, battle-hardened martial god. Compared to him, Jose was nothing. Lorenzo quickly walked up and stood beside him. He whispered, "Forget it. Mr. Bowen is Mr. Vazquez's honored guest. Not even Mr. Vazquez would dare offend him." Jose's expression was dark, though he kept his head down to hide it. In a voice barely above a murmur, he said, "Don't worry. I'm not stupid enough to challenge him over something this small.

But once I reach the martial god level, I'll make sure to settle today's score with this big, mighty Mr. Bowen." Lorenzo only shook his head. He did not bother arguing, but he did not believe it for a second. Julius was not just any martial god. He had stepped into that level years ago and had far surpassed the ordinary standard. If nothing unexpected happened, Jose would have to spend the rest of his life respecting Bowen.

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Chapter 2760

---- Chapter 2760 "Here's to us and may our friendship last forever!" Inside the Lloyd family's hotel, Andrew lifted his glass one last time. He said, "Tomorrow, I'll be leaving Chetvine. No matter where life takes us after this, I'll always remember everyone here

drinking with me tonight." This time, no one immediately raised their glasses. Instead, everyone stared at Andrew in surprise. Except for his three confidantes and Sheena, no one else knew he would be leaving for Mount Lorneau the next day. Isabelle was the first to cry out miserably. "Andrew, you're leaving tomorrow? No!

Wherever you go, I'll go." Andrew waved her off with a smile. "Belle, the place I'm going to isn't suitable for you. It might even be dangerous. Don't worry, I'll come back to Chetvine." Isabelle refused to let it go. "Then, when will you be back? Half a day? One day? Two hours?" Andrew chuckled. "I can't say for sure. But it definitely won't be as short as what you're thinking." ---- Emir scolded Isabelle. "He's going to handle serious matters. Back in two hours? What are you thinking?" Then, he turned to Andrew with a smile.

"May I ask where you're headed?" Andrew replied openly, "Mount Lorneau." Everyone present was sharp enough to understand. Andrew's biggest issue was not exactly a secret, and almost everyone in Chetvine already knew that the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince had his energy core sealed years ago and had fallen drastically in strength. Even Mylo had already reached the second stage of martial emperor, and he was much higher ranked than Andrew. It was not that Andrew lacked potential, but his energy core truly held him back. Updates are released by

"Andrew, since you're leaving, I won't say anything unnecessary," Mylo said as he lifted his glass. He continued, "We all know your energy core is the biggest matter in your life right now. I traveled through Mount Lorneau back in my younger days, and I sincerely wish you safety." Andrew smiled. "Thank you." ---- Emir lifted his glass and, for once, looked serious. "Sheena, Andrew, since the three of us siblings came to your gathering today, it means our family's past grudges with you are officially wiped clean.

What happened in the older generation stays in the older generation." He added, "But for us three siblings, you've treated us with respect, and we genuinely consider you a friend. Especially my baby sister, who's so good to you that even I get jealous. Anyway, that's beside the point. Andrew, this is for you. I just want to tell you that even though you act a bit full of yourself sometimes, I respect you." He tilted his head back and finished the drink in one shot. Isabelle playfully pouted. "Emir, you're such a hypocrite.

You know Andrew always has you wrapped around his finger, but you're still here making it sound like you're equals." Emir's face instantly flushed with both anger and embarrassment. After that, Devin from the Iron Sword Sect and several other Chetvine elites offered their own farewell words to Andrew. Their presence represented the goodwill of the leaders behind them. It was a subtle but unmistakable sign that they intended to strengthen ties with the Lloyd family. ---- Andrew did not mind; he was never the type to judge friends by their background.

Besides, no matter how powerful they were, none of them were stronger than him at his peak anyway. Luna sat quietly in the corner, several times wanting to speak but failing to form the words. Her beautiful eyes kept drifting toward Andrew despite her attempts

to look away. She had not known he would be leaving Chetvine tomorrow, and the timing tore at her. Just hours earlier, the two of them had been completely intertwined, lost in each other, sweet and inseparable. Now he was suddenly leaving, and sadness overwhelmed her along with a sting of longing.

Unlike Aspen, Natasha, and Rowan, who spent every day with Andrew, Luna had only just joined the circle around him. She was still fighting on her own without the comfort or support of the other women. Hence, it was only natural that she felt this much heartache.

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Chapter 2761

---- Chapter 2761 As Andrew's most recent girlfriend, Luna was still doing things alone without the warmth and support of his other women Naturally, she felt a bit down about the whole situation. Andrew did not notice Luna's uneasiness at all. Instead, his phone was getting bombarded with text messages from Valerie, one after another. [Valerie: Andrew, you're in serious trouble. Whatever you do, don't leave Chetvine.] [Valerie: Andrew, someone's trying to kill you. It's probably orchestrated by Mr. Vazquez! Come to the Reyes residence now.

I need to talk to you.] [Valerie: Andrew, did you get my messages? Please reply. I'm really worried about you] Through the haze of alcohol, Andrew skimmed the texts, but he did not care much. He was deliberately avoiding Valerie. If they kept going in circles, she would only get hurt even more. He was certain he did not have romantic feelings for her, yet he also could not bring himself to lie to her. The other guests started leaving one by one. Brielle walked over to Eric's side and said something to him with ---- a pleading look on her face. Original content can be found at

Though Eric kept a stiff expression, he still nodded and followed her out. Andrew could not help smiling. It seemed that after tonight's strange turn of events, Eric had eased up on his resistance toward her. At the very least, he was not rejecting her as fiercely as before. "Andrew, why don't you spend some quality time with your ladies here? You're heading to Mount Lorneau tomorrow, so chat with them for a bit. Heck, if you want, take them all to a hotel. I won't judge. I'll help you see off the Robertson family folks and the other VIP guests." Andrew smiled. "Thanks, Sheena.

You're the best." Sheena raised her hand like she was about to smack him. Andrew could dodge it easily, but he let her hit his head. Her hand came down with what should have been a serious force, but at the last second, it turned into a gentle, affectionate pat

on his head. "You dummy, I've come to terms with everything now. You're my family. Back at the Swordhaven Keep in the Eastern Regions, that was the first time we faced life and death together.

Andrew, you really stepped up like a man, and you're definitely worthy of being the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince." ---- She continued, "From now on, you'll lead the Lloyd family, and I'll be your right hand. Starting today, I'm going to be your partner in all of this." With that, she waved goodbye and left with the rest of the guests. Night had already fallen, and Chetvine glowed brighter and more colorful as the city lights spread through the streets. Andrew let out a small sigh because he knew judgment time had arrived. He walked over and said candidly, "Aspen, Natasha, Rowan...

I'd like to introduce you all to someone. This is Ms. Luna Phelan, the famous beauty and major general from the military." Luna's face flushed bright red as she stared at Andrew, wide-eyed and helpless. He had not warned her at all before announcing everything, so she was completely unprepared. Aspen, Natasha, and Rowan all reacted differently, yet the first shock hit them the same. It was pure disbelief. Aspen blurted out, "Honey, you actually won over Ms. Phelan? When did that even start? Why do you keep doing things like this?" ---- Natasha sighed. "So our group just got bigger again?

It's fine, I'm used to it. Let the storm hit harder." Rowan's expression kept shifting. Luna's grace and beauty made her feel instantly threatened. On top of that, Luna was still a young major general, which was no small accomplishment. She immediately straightened her posture and said, "I was here before you, so technically, I'm your senior. I won't fight you for Andrew's attention, but I hope you don't take my place either."

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Chapter 2762

---- Chapter 2762 Luna found it hard to describe her emotions. She had never imagined she would one day face the reality of her partner having several women at once. Yet deep down, she did not reject the idea. After all, Andrew had already been with Aspen and the others long before her, which meant she was the latecomer. If anyone should be rejected or excluded, it should probably be her. However, Luna could sense that Aspen, Natasha, and Rowan did not have any hostility toward her at all. This made her feel relieved without even realizing it. The source of this content is

Fighting battles did not scare her, but dealing with Andrew's other women? She genuinely had no idea how to handle that. At the same time, Luna felt a bit embarrassed

about the whole thing. She could not help but wonder what kind of situation this was. It was like joining a special club where several women served one husband together. Moreover, from what she understood, the women here were just the tip of the iceberg, as Andrew had several other girlfriends who had not even shown up yet. Luna could not even imagine how chaotic things would be when ---- everyone gathered together.

She rolled her eyes at Andrew before formally introducing herself. "Hello. I'm Luna Phelan, um... the newest member of this family." Aspen and the other women immediately clapped their hands to welcome her. Seeing this, Andrew secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He thought this felt right, and it was how things should be. A true test of a man's greatness was whether the women around him stayed united, and at this moment, he felt incredibly proud. From the looks of it, his ladies were giving him plenty of respect and making him feel quite accomplished. Jerome walked over with a grin.

"Andy, I'm heading out now. I really admire your charm." With that, he glanced nervously at the four stunning beauties sitting across from Andrew. Throughout his entire life, his greatest enemy was not other martial arts masters. It was women! Dealing with women was harder for him than charging into danger, so seeing Andrew managing several of these enchanting powerhouses at once was something he simply could not comprehend. He just thought it was amazing and ---- absolutely impressive!

[Valerie: Andrew, if you don't come to the Reyes residence, you're going to regret it.] Valerie sent another message, yet Andrew still ignored it. Once Luna and the others got familiar with one another, he planned to head back to the Lloyd family estate, since he was leaving for Mount Lorneau the next morning. Meanwhile, in a small estate on the outskirts of town, people had been arriving nonstop from the afternoon all the way to 8 p.m. It had been a few hours, and guests continued to show up. Lorenzo and Jose were in charge of greeting everyone at the gate.

When they saw one VIP after another stepping out of their cars, both men felt their nerves tighten involuntarily. Even the normally arrogant Jose had no choice but to be respectful. A Bentley finally arrived last, coming to a stop at the estate entrance. Lorenzo jogged over and pulled open the car door. He did not know who was inside, but it did not matter, because none of Guillermo's guests tonight would be ordinary. ---- "Mr. Owens Senior, having you open the door for me feels like it's beneath your status." A voice chuckled as polished leather shoes touched the ground.

Straight black slacks followed, along with a polished sandalwood cane. Lorenzo recognized the voice, and when he looked up, he immediately forced a smile. "Mr. Cunningham Senior, right this way." The energetic Otto stepped out, surveyed the estate glowing under the night sky, and said, "Mr. Owens Senior, lead the way. Has that old fox Sergio arrived yet?" Lorenzo answered politely. "Yes. Mr. Harding Senior arrived quite early." Otto smirked. "It doesn't really matter if one arrives late or early, but for Sergio to rush over here so early...

It looks like he's really eager to see Reginald and Andrew meet their end." Lorenzo simply smiled without saying a word. He hated Andrew and wanted nothing more than to get rid of him as soon as possible. However, he also knew that the Lloyd royal family could effortlessly crush the Owens family. Big names like Otto could openly talk about killing Reginald and Andrew, but Lorenzo could not. Even though he was part of ---- Guillermo's faction, he was cautious enough to keep his mouth shut. In his heart, he believed Reginald and Andrew were doomed.

They would not just die; they would die without a trace, wiped from existence. Nonetheless, until everything was settled, he would not utter a single word, because one careless comment could bring disaster upon him.

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Chapter 2763

---- Chapter 2763 At that moment, Lorenzo's phone rang with a call from Mikayla. He frowned slightly as he picked up the call. "What is it? If it's not important, stop calling me right now. I'm in the middle of something extremely urgent here." Lorenzo's voice was rushed and stern. Mikayla asked curiously from the other end, "Dad, who exactly are all these big shots that showed up? Can I come over and see for myself? Don't worry. I promise I'll stay in the back and just take a quick look." Lorenzo snapped back, "Nonsense! Do you think this is some kind of game?"

You can't be seen, not even for a second. Otherwise, the Owens family might disappear from Chetvine tomorrow without anyone knowing why. Stay home, don't go anywhere, and don't mention a single word of this outside. Got it? Mikayla pouted. "Got it... But Dad, isn't all of this a bit much just to hunt down Andrew?" Lorenzo let out a cold laugh. "You know far too little, my foolish daughter. Don't try to pry anything out of me. There are things I could say, but you wouldn't even believe them." ---- With that, he hung up immediately.

Mikayla was wonderful in almost every way, yet she sometimes lacked boundaries and awareness. Tonight's gathering was monumental, and as the head of the Owens family, he was only one step away from elevating the Owens name into a true powerhouse. But here, at this estate, he could only serve drinks like a lowly attendant. Actually, besides serving refreshments, he occasionally had to valet cars as well. Although, to be fair, most of the parking duty fell to Jose. "Everyone's finally here.

Lorenzo, tell me, with this many leaders gathered, how many rounds do you think we could survive if they decided to attack us?" Jose grinned as he asked. Lorenzo gave

Jose a look like he was staring at an idiot. "What do you think? Any single big shot here today could wipe us out effortlessly if they wanted to." Jose clenched his fists and muttered coldly, "One day, I'm going to be like them. No... I'm going to be like Julius, the head of the Divine Alchemists, a god among men.

When he travels, he has over ten martial emperor-level guards protecting him." He continued, "With a single command, he could easily crush a top-tier faction. Even the power clans of Chetvine are nothing special in his eyes. Lorenzo, don't you think that's how a real man should live?" ---- Lorenzo shook his head, completely clear-minded. "Some things you're either born with, or you're not. If you have them at birth, you'll have them for life.

But if you don't have them when you're born, forget about it for the rest of your life." The two men chatted in low voices as they walked into the estate. The overwhelming sense of pressure and the heavy, solemn atmosphere immediately made them straighten up and put on serious expressions. Afterward, they closed the main gate and obediently stood on either side, taking on the role of gatekeepers. A massive rectangular table, nearly 65 feet long, was set up in the great hall on the estate's first floor. At this moment, it was already filled with people. This content belongs to

Not only were all the crucial seats occupied, but behind each person stood multiple figures radiating deep, powerful auras. Lorenzo stole a glance and saw that Guillermo was still sitting in the main seat, which made him breathe a silent sigh of relief. Honestly, tonight's gathering was on an absolutely massive scale. Even someone like Julius, the head of the Divine Alchemists, had personally come to Chetvine. Lorenzo had genuinely worried that Guillermo's position as the leader of this coalition might be challenged or taken away from him.

---- "Everyone, I won't waste time with pleasantries." The lights on both sides of the long hall dimmed down. Only a single spotlight remained focused on the long table. The powerful figures seated around it had their faces partially illuminated and partially shrouded in darkness. "This is quite a rare gathering, don't you all think? Everyone here only needs to move a finger, and countless families would be destroyed, with bodies left unburied. And if we all worked together, who in this country, on this continent, could possibly stand in our way? No...

Actually, this continent alone isn't sufficient." A broad smile spread across Guillermo's face. "Our existence is destined to influence, or even dominate, the entire world." Not a single person responded. There was not even the slightest significant noise in the room, and only in the dim light could you see pairs of eyes glowing brightly. It was the natural manifestation of true power, strong internal energy reacting to emotion once someone reached a certain level in martial arts.

In this room alone, there were five martial god-level experts, and any one of them could step into the light, making countless people drop to their knees in reverence. Any one of

these five, if they stepped into the light, would be ---- enough to make countless people kneel down in reverent worship.

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Chapter 2764

---- Chapter 2764 Julius was the first to speak up and interrupt, his voice ice-cold. " Mr. Vazquez, we're here for a Dragon-Slaying Meeting, not some pyramid scheme convention. Why don't you just lay out the plan and action strategy for everyone to hear? As for dominating the world in the future, I have zero interest in that. Right now, I only want to kill one person, and I mean one specific person." Guillermo chuckled."You're always the first one to lose your patience. Don't worry. You and Reginald will have your life-or- death showdown soon enough." Julius snorted coldly.

Just hearing the name Reginald put him in a foul mood. Sergio said in a low voice, "Mr. Vazquez, Mr. Bowen, can we skip the other stuff? When do we strike? How do we strike? Are we killing them? What is the plan exactly? Please, spell it out once and for all." All the big shots turned their gazes toward Guillermo in the main seat From the shadows, a hoarse male voice spoke up. "Since we've decided to make our move, then obviously the only outcome is death. Mr. Harding Senior, your words are somewhat naive and laughable. This content belongs to

What, are you planning to play hide-and-seek with ---- Reginald and Andrew?" Sergio glanced coldly in the direction of the speaker. "Mr. Kelvin Nieves, it's true that the Harding family has a feud with your Sylvan Peaks' Nieves family. But today, our goals align. If you'd like to make this personal, I'm more than happy to oblige anytime. However, since we're all here, let's first discuss how to present a united front against our common enemy." Kelvin Nieves flashed a playboy's smirk and replied, "Mr. Harding Senior, impressive ear for detail, picking me out just from my voice.

You're right, let's focus on business first. Afterward, we can settle our personal grudges. My family would love nothing more than to see you crushed to pieces, Mr. Harding Senior." Sergio gave a contemptuous smile but said nothing more. Meanwhile, Kelvin's expression darkened considerably. "Enough chatter. Guillermo, say the plan." A sharp and cold voice cut through the tension.

The speaker ignored both the Harding family and the Nieves family, and even called Guillermo by name "If you people gathered here just to run your mouths and stir up drama, then I, Bill Hudson, am not interested." Sergio and Kelvin both chuckled

awkwardly and obediently shut ---- their mouths. Bill was more than capable of grinding both of them into the ground. Julius smirked and said, "Bill, you're really fired up today.

It's quite rare for the Thunder Sect to actually send you all the way to Chetvine." The old man sitting to Guillermo's right looked like a human tank, and his deep voice rumbled as he said, "Reginald must die. The Lloyd royal family is already troublesome enough, and our Thunder Sect will not allow them to have such a formidable figure "And then there's Reginald's only son, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, Andrew. He's our sect's primary target. I believe that Eleanor Schafer and clues about The Veiled Faction are all tied to Andrew.

At the very least, capturing him will force her to come out of hiding." Eleanor Schafer was Andrew's mother! Guillermo sat at the head of the table with a mysterious smile, though he was laughing coldly inside. All these big names had shown up, each of them powerful in their own right, yet every single one of them carried their own hidden agenda. They came to Chetvine because he pulled the strings, but ultimately, every one of them had their own motives. Still, that was more than enough for him to set up his killing game.

---- Guillermo cleared his throat and said, "We all know that Chetvine is absolutely off-limits for any operation." Otto nodded immediately and said, "Right, there's no way we can make a move in Chetvine. Although the major families might get away with a few things, outsiders like Mr. Bowen and the others would trigger armed retaliation from Philip and the military if they made a move here."

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Chapter 2765

---- Chapter 2765 Julius let out a cold snort and said, "I have zero interest in making a move inside Chetvine. My fight with Reginald needs to happen outside the city so I can go all out." Guillermo chimed in, "The military is indeed our biggest obstacle when it comes to taking action, so Chetvine has never been part of my plan. As for the exact location, there are no rules. Anywhere across Holtrien, or even outside the country, can turn into an endless hunt. This is what a real Dragon-Slaying Meeting should be." Julius shook his head and cut him off, saying, "Mr.

Vazquez, I seriously don't understand you. We don't have the time or patience to keep dragging this out with Reginald and Andrew. Reginald will obviously return to whatever battleground we set up." He added, "And Andrew, Reginald's only son, is the key to the entire operation. He'll pull the entire situation in whatever direction he moves. Since he

hasn't even reached the martial emperor level yet, he honestly isn't worth worrying about. So all we need to do is kill him the moment he leaves Chetvine." Guillermo smiled and replied, "You're not wrong. Updates are released by

But what if our ambush fails the moment Andrew steps outside Chetvine?" ---- Julius frowned and said coldly, "Fails? Are you telling me everyone here is a bunch of useless mutts? I really can't understand how it could fail. Even if some divine powerhouse showed up, they'd still get obliterated." Guillermo nodded. "That's true. But you all know I'm only responsible for setting the board.

As for how the game ends and whether the pieces survive, that depends on all of you." Bill's voice rumbled like thunder as he said, "The Thunder Sect will send three high-rank martial saints and one pre-martial god to kill the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. With all of you involved as well, everything will fall right into place." Julius scoffed and said, "Fall into place? More like a waste of resources." Otto said calmly, "The Cunningham family will send two martial saints to join the siege on Andrew. If necessary, I will step onto the field myself." Guillermo shook his head and said, "Mr.

Cunningham Senior, your target isn't Andrew." Otto shook his head back and said, "No, my target is only the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. As for Reginald, I won't send my people there just to die for nothing." Guillermo frowned and said, "Mr. Cunningham Senior, since ---- you're already part of this operation to divide the prize... Then you should know that sacrifice and bloodshed are unavoidable. Your job is to block any third-party powerhouse who might appear unexpectedly." Sergio asked, "Mr.

Vazquez, do you mean Reginald and Andrew still have other strong reinforcements?" Guillermo shook his head and said, "None that I can think of for now. But when I play the board, I go for a one-strike kill while preventing any unexpected changes. So, Mr. Harding Senior, your mission is the same as Mr. Cunningham Senior's. You must both be ready to stop any unpredictable variables." Sergio said darkly, "Don't worry, Mr. Vazquez. I will take action personally." Kelvin let out a mocking laugh and said, "Mr. Harding Senior, looks like you're getting old.

I thought you'd join us in facing Reginald head-on. Back then, your clan's prodigy was beaten to death by Reginald; did all your anger and humiliation disappear over the years?" Sergio sneered and said, "Provocation doesn't work on me. I may be old, but killing is still something I'm good at. And when it comes to facing Reginald, I'm not afraid. At the very least, I'm not as spineless as you." Kelvin scoffed and said, "Then why don't you join the fight? Let's, ---- see if the core members of the Lloyd family crush you with one slap." Sergio snapped, "Are you done yet?

You think you'd survive if I die? Your little tricks might impress people in Sylvan Peaks, but in front of Reginald, what are you even worth?"

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Chapter 2766

---- Chapter 2766 Sergio and Kelvin looked ready to tear into each other. Guillermo slammed his hand on the table and barked, "Gentlemen, either we do this, or you can see yourselves out. If you're joining this hunt, then you need to act professionally. Personal grudges have no place at this table right now. If you're hell-bent on settling this, I'll arrange a proper venue for you two to fight it out afterward." Sergio grinned. "I'd love nothing more!" Kelvin's eyes turned cold as ice. "Perfect. I can't wait to see Mr.

Harding Senior's skull cracked wide open." These two families were sworn enemies. Years ago, the Nieves family of Sylvan Peaks had arranged a marriage alliance with the Chetvine's Harding family. Unfortunately, Sergio had killed the bride from the Nieves family. Very few people knew why, and from that day on, the two clans turned from in-laws to mortal enemies. If they were not separated by geography, they would have gone to war long ago. Julius rose to his feet, looking utterly bored. "Well then, I think we're done here for tonight. I've got other business to attend to.

I'll be taking my leave." ---- Guillermo frowned. "Mr. Bowen, according to our agreement, you really shouldn't be wandering around Chetvine freely. If you keep stirring up trouble so brazenly, Philip's going to lose his patience. Julius snorted coldly. "I'm not going to attack randomly, but there are stains within my own sect that must be cleaned up. Don't worry, Mr. Vazquez, I'm not dumb enough to provoke Philip. This is his turf. I know where to draw the line." With that, he led his two subordinates out first.

As soon as they left the estate, Julius asked darkly, "Have you found her yet?" The second elder of the Divine Alchemists, Fabian Rogers, was at the pre-martial god level. He replied coldly, "Mr. Bowen, Brielle is in Chetvine, but..." Julius cut him off with a snort. "But what? Just spit it out. If Brielle's in Chetvine, why hasn't she come to see me?" Fabian's expression shifted uneasily. "Brielle has made it clear she won't be returning to the Sovereign's Apothecary or the Divine Alchemists." Julius' jaw twitched violently at those words. Then, he suddenly laughed. "What a terrible joke. This text is hosted at

My dear junior has been living in the mundane world for ten, maybe 20 years now. To think she's ---- actually naive enough to think she can escape my control. It's absurd!" He hissed, "She thinks she can just refuse to come back? No way!" His voice dripped with murderous intent and mockery. Fabian hesitated before continuing, "Mr. Bowen, there's something else. Something even more troublesome." Julius waved his hand dismissively. "I told you to speak plainly. Stop beating around the bush. Even if the sky falls, I'll hold it up for you." Fabian replied, "Brielle found her child.

That bastard from back then." Julius fell silent at that. Or rather, his body went rigid for a moment. Finally, he strode toward his vehicle and climbed in without waiting for his subordinate to open the door. He shut the door so hard it nearly cracked, the sound echoing loudly. He growled, "Kill them all! Don't leave a single one alive! No, wait. Don't kill them yet. Bring that bastard to me. I want Brielle ---- to watch with her own eyes as I grind her son into dust.

I want her to understand that the pain and punishment her defiance created will haunt her for the rest of her life until she falls into the abyss! I want her to know that I am the head of the Divine Alchemists, and I am the master of her very existence!" Inside the luxury car, Julius' voice rose from a low growl to thunderous rage. Bulging veins twisted across his face as he lost control of his fury. The apprentice driving the car suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood. Sharing a confined space with Julius, a martial god, was a danger in itself.

Just now, in his fury, Julius had failed to control his aura as it burst forth. The sheer pressure had left the apprentice severely injured.

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Chapter 2767

---- Chapter 2767 Julius' abrupt departure drew complaints from some of the attendees at the estate. Someone commented, "Mr. Bowen really doesn't care about what others think, does he? He comes and goes as he pleases." Another chimed in, "That's just how he is. What can you do? The Divine Alchemists are just that powerful." Someone else snorted and said, "Yeah, the Divine Alchemists were so mighty that Reginald stormed right into their headquarters.

They were so mighty they couldn't do a single thing to him for years." Hearing the mocking tone spreading across the room, Guillermo raised his hand in a calming gesture. "Alright, Mr. Bowen had business to attend to, so we let him leave first. All you need to know is that when the fighting starts, Mr. Bowen will be the first 'one to strike." Kelvin laughed. "Of course he will! Mr. Bowen probably dreams about killing Reginald every night." Guillermo nodded. "Reginald's situation is straightforward enough. It'll be king versus king, a direct head-on confrontation.

But Andrew's case requires more careful planning on my part." ---- Bill frowned. "Guillermo, you should know that many things work best when kept simple. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince hasn't fully spread his wings yet. All this elaborate preparation seems excessive." Guillermo shook his head. "Mr. Hudson, it's not excessive at all. You

don't understand how formidable this young man is. If we're going to make a move, we need to go all out, like a lion hunting a rabbit.

So right now, I need to know which other parties are willing to help hunt down Andrew." Kelvin said lazily, "My family can spare two men. Those two deadweights are useless following me around anyway. I'm going to witness the undefeated War God of the Lloyd family in action. They can deal with Andrew instead." Guillermo nodded with a smile. "Good, that's two from your side. But the more the merrier. Anyone else?" Immediately, two other leaders indicated they would send people to join the hunt.

However, from their dismissive attitudes, it was clear they did not take the threat from Andrew's side very seriously. Finally, Guillermo said, "I'll only be sending two people from my side." That instantly made several people unhappy, and someone said ---- bluntly, "Mr. Vazquez, that's pretty shady. You just want us to die first so you don't have to risk your own people. You think that will fly?" Guillermo shook his head. "Gentlemen, you're misunderstanding me. When I say two people from my side, one of them will be me.

Now, do you all feel that my sincerity is adequate?" The others immediately nodded in agreement. As long as Guillermo himself was entering the fray, the sincerity was undeniable. They did not even care who the other person Guillermo was sending. In their eyes, his subordinates were just complete nobodies. Guillermo clapped his hands twice, stood up, and smiled. "Then let's end this game as soon as possible." The others did not waste another word and vanished into the night. Within two minutes, the heavy tension inside the estate began to dissolve.

In the long hall, only Guillermo, Lorenzo, and Jose remained. Lorenzo and Jose finally felt like they could breathe again. Lorenzo could not help but ask, "Mr. Vazquez, was that elder on your right from the legendary Thunder Sect, the sect that's supposedly completely independent from the rest of the world?" ---- Guillermo nodded. "That's right, he's from Thunder Sect. His name is Bill Hudson, and he never operates within Holtrien's martial world. The latest_episodes are on the

He only takes action in foreign territories." Jose said with admiration, "He's extremely powerful, and he gives off an even more oppressive presence than Julius!" Guillermo waved his hand dismissively. "Let's not dwell on idle talk. Lorenzo, when the time comes, you're coming with me." Lorenzo nodded. "Understood, Mr. Vazquez!" Jose stepped forward and said, "Mr. Vazquez, what about me? I want in too." Guillermo replied, "You're staying behind in Chetvine to guard our base. And this isn't some opportunity. It's a death match. I know what you're thinking.

You want to see how strong Reginald really is, but drop that idea. The only thing you'll see is death." Jose snorted coldly. "Mr. Vazquez, I've said before that once I break through to martial god, I'm going to face Reginald." Guillermo snorted back. "Then you're overestimating yourself." Ignoring Jose's darkening expression, he turned to

Lorenzo. " You won't be accompanying me to find Reginald. Your target is. Andrew." ---- Lorenzo grinned viciously. "I couldn't ask for more!

I must kill 'that brat with my own hands." Guillermo warned, "Remember, there can't be any carelessness, especially since you already suffered at his hands back at Advanced Medical Institute. To a certain extent, he's no less dangerous than Reginald himself." Lorenzo gritted his teeth. "Even pre-martial gods will be joining in to hunt him down. I don't believe he has the slightest chance. If he did, then it would take a divine miracle." Guillermo said, "No matter what, stay sharp. Make it a one-strike kill, and do not give him a single chance to breathe.

Crush his throat and make sure he never gets back up." Lorenzo then frowned like he suddenly remembered something. " Mr. Vazquez, aside from Reginald returning from overseas, should we also watch out for the Lloyd royal family?" Guillermo fell silent. After a long pause, he murmured to himself, "No matter how large a chessboard, it still has boundaries. The Lloyd royal family isn't part of mine, so I don't know if some unexpected force will suddenly emerge. But that doesn't matter." He continued, "If you're 20% sure, you can take the shot.

If you're 50% sure, it's worth betting your life on it. And if you're 80% sure, then what are you afraid of? Go all in." ---- Jose and Lorenzo shouted, "Yes, sir!"

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Chapter 2768

---- Chapter 2768 Night covered everything, dark and heavy like ink. Yet, if someone looked down from miles above, Chetvine still shone the brightest with its city lights. Andrew walked the streets with Luna, slightly buzzed from the drinks. Aspen and the other two women had already gone back to the Lloyd family estate. They had purposely left this time for Luna and Andrew to be alone. Since Luna had just joined their circle, the three had been considerate enough to give her space. "What's on your mind, Luna?" Andrew asked with a playful smile.

Luna walked quietly beside him and shook her head. "Nothing. You're going to Mount Lorneau for the final seal in your energy core, aren't you?" Andrew nodded. "That's right. I have two solid leads and opportunities. The first is to seek out the Eastern Wanderer, a master from the Umbral Peak Sect. The Reyes family is backed by this hidden sect, but the chances of success aren't very high." Luna nodded. "I know about the Umbral Peak Sect. That sect operates very secretly. Sometimes, you could even say they're a dark cult.

I'm really worried about you finding them." ---- Andrew said, "That's why Patriarch Donovan pointed me toward a second path: go to Mount Lorneau and find Mr. Luther Johnston, the number one master on the Titan List." Luna stopped in her tracks and looked at Andrew. "Mr. Johnston is a true legend of our time. Mr. Turman and Mr. Johnston are close friends. Andrew, let me ask Mr. Turman to reach out to Mr. Johnston on your behalf." Andrew shook his head. "No need, Luna. I have a personal letter from Patriarch Donovan.

Besides, I don't want to owe Philip any favors!" Luna murmured an acknowledgment, and silence fell between them once more. After a long pause, she mumbled, "Andrew, I don't know why, but I feel cold somehow." Andrew looked surprised and moved closer, gently taking her hand. "Cold? Have you been feeling unwell lately?" Luna shook her head. "I'm fine... Everything's fine. But somehow, I've been feeling restless these past few days. No, actually, it's been longer than that. Ever since we got back from the Advanced Medical Institute, I've been feeling this inexplicable irritation and anxiety.

That's why that day when you came to my office at military headquarters... I-I didn't think twice. I just went ---- along with what happened between us." Andrew watched her delicate brows furrow slightly and could not help but chuckle. "Luna, you don't need to worry about anything. Actually, to be honest, I've been having an uncomfortable feeling that I can't quite explain too." Luna looked utterly shocked. "You too?" Andrew looked at the sky, where the night above was black as ink. "Yeah, me too! And this feeling has only gotten stronger. But this isn't the first time I've felt this way.

Years ago, I led the Iron Cavalry on a covert infiltration into enemy territory. We got dangerously close to the Dark Clans' main stronghold in the West!" I continued, "Back then, I had the same feeling I'm having now. Every inch of my skin was gradually heating up. In my heart, there was this unstoppable agitation and intense killing intent that I couldn't control. That's why I had several extra drinks tonight. The alcohol helped calm me down quite a bit." Luna tensed up involuntarily. "The Dark Clans' main stronghold? That's where the Dark Trinity gather, isn't it?

Martial artists from Holtrien have always been mortal enemies with the Dark Clans. Back then, you had just broken through to the martial emperor level, hadn't you? Why were you assigned such a dangerous mission?"

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Chapter 2769

---- Chapter 2769 Andrew drew in a deep breath, looking at the sky as he said, " Back then, my target was Constantine Dracul, the Vampire Prince of the Dark Trinity. I honestly didn't think much of it at first because even though Constantine was already a martial god, he had just broken through. I was only a martial emperor, but I trusted the strength of the Iron Cavalry." He added, "Forget about Constantine, even if another martial god showed up, we could have still pulled out alive. But nothing went the way I expected.

It was a trap, a deliberate setup that forced me to watch the entire Iron Cavalry get wiped out. "And that burning feeling in my body and that boiling, killing intent weren't battle adrenaline. They were instinctive warning signals, a plea for me to stop, a gut feeling telling me not to go any deeper." He paused, lowering his head with pain in his eyes. "But I didn't know any of that back then. And after that... everything ended." A sharp ache hit Luna's chest. She gently embraced Andrew, and the two held each other tightly on the quiet street. "Andrew, none of us blame you.

Besides, it was never your fault to begin with. Mr. Turman already told me part of it. Even though he didn't explain everything, the destruction of the Iron Cavalry ---- wasn't on you." Andrew laughed bitterly at himself. "Everyone's already dead What does it matter whose responsibility it was? All I know is that I shouldn't have led everyone deeper into enemy territory. And at the time, my instincts were already warning me not to push forward.

But back then, I was really foolish, really impulsive, really quick to trust others." Luna asked, "Andrew, I've always wanted to know exactly how Iron Cavalry was annihilated. Of course, if you don't want to talk about it, I won't force you... Because I love you so very much!" Andrew breathed in her scent and spoke in a low voice. "We walked straight into a kill zone with no way out. When I led the team to the target location, Constantine wasn't alone; there were three other Dark Princes with him. "On top of that, over a thousand death warriors. Read complete version only at

There was no communication, no negotiation, not even a moment's delay. My men immediately engaged the enemy in close combat. And then one by one, they were slaughtered to the last man." He continued, "Constantine was badly wounded, and a martial god-level Werewolf Prince was torn to pieces. Another Dark Clan Prince had his leg chopped off by me. But it didn't matter. All my comrades were dead. After I was surrounded by the death warriors and killed every single one of them... ---- "Constantine grabbed me by the throat, and all that was left was to wait for death.

By then, I had nothing left, and I'd even lost one of my eyes. At that moment, nothing existed in my vision except my fallen comrades and a blood-red world. "I wanted nothing more than to kill every living thing I saw. Unfortunately, I was only at the martial emperor level back then. Even at the fifth stage, it wasn't enough." Luna insisted, "That's not true. Do you know what your fifth-stage martial emperor strength meant to us all back then? Andrew, you were different from me, Valerie, Conrad, and all the other prodigies in Chetvine. "To be precise, you weren't just a genius...

You were you, one of a kind, someone this world sees once in 1000 years. Mr. Turman once said that the organization had positioned you as Holtrien's ultimate martial weapon."

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Chapter 2770

---- Chapter 2770 Andrew's self-mocking smile deepened. "Yeah. Back then, I was completely lost in my own pride. People are like that. When we're young, we feel unbeatable, unstoppable, like everything in life is possible. Then life hits you hard and teaches you a lesson you never forget." Luna spoke softly, "I won't let you talk about yourself like that. Andrew, you have no idea how incredible you were back then." She kissed him quickly and pulled back right away. Andrew felt the warmth on his lips, and his emotions finally steadied a little.

"In front of someone like Constantine, a pure-blood Dark Clan powerhouse, I never had a real chance. Back then, my brothers were already gone one after another. I only had one thought left Besides dying, there was one thing I had to do, and I had to finish it. After that, I planned to die immediately. I didn't want to keep living anyway. "So I watched myself tear that werewolf prince to shreds with my own eyes. At the time, I was in a strange state; my consciousness and body had separated. My body was no longer under my control, but it became incredibly powerful.

After shredding the Werewolf Prince, I smashed half of Constantine's ---- head." He continued, "Vampires are dark creatures, ancestors of the Western faction, inherently evil and powerful. Constantine escaped. After all these years, I don't know if he's recovered, but it probably wasn't too difficult for him. As for the last Dark Prince, I chased him for over 60 miles. "Then, I shoved my dagger, the one engraved with Holtrien's Divine Dragon, straight into his mouth. By the time I regained consciousness, I was already at our forward base camp in foreign territory.

It was located at a fortress not far beyond our borders. Beside me was my father, along with several high- ranking officials from the organization. "After a rigorous debriefing, lie detector test, physical examination, and finally psychological counseling... The three top leaders of the organization were very accommodating and allowed me to leave. Technically, I should have been sent to a military tribunal." He explained, "With such massive losses and disaster, forget someone like me back then, even a decorated general would have been stripped of everything overnight.

But nothing happened to me, and that's precisely why I broke down." Luna said in a trembling voice, "I get it. All your men were dead. You couldn't go on living alone." ---- Andrew replied, "Exactly. So I turned in my organizational credentials and quietly left the organization." Luna looked stunned. "But that's against protocol. To leave, you'd have to complete all the proper procedures first." Andrew shook his head. "If I'd gone through the procedures, the leaders and Philip would never have let me leave. Content originally comes from

Besides, I've always done things my own way." Luna asked quietly, us military people, ji imaginable." "Andrew, do you ever want to go back? For ining that organization is the highest honor Andrew looked uncertain. "I don't know... Most likely, I won't be going back. However, I will do one thing. I'm going to find out who deliberately fed us that false intelligence back then. I'm going to find the person pulling the strings behind it and remove every organ inside their body, one by one." Luna hesitated, wanting to speak. Andrew said, "You're thinking it was Guillermo, right?"

Actually, it wasn't him. Back then, he didn't have the power to interfere with organizational matters. This person has to be someone even more formidable than Guillermo." Luna looked somewhat shocked. "Are there people in Holtrien even more terrifying than Mr. Vazquez?" ---- Andrew smiled sardonically. "Guillermo is definitely powerful, but there are people stronger than him, quite a few, actually. If you ever get the chance to join the organization later, you'll find out."

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Chapter 2771

---- Chapter 2771 Luna said wistfully, "I've applied so many times, but I've been rejected every time. It's not just me; Valerie has the same ambition, but neither of us has succeeded. Oh, and Conrad, too. He's tried to join several times as well." Andrew sneered coldly, "Conrad had a golden opportunity right in front of him. Unfortunately, he met every requirement except one: his mindset wasn't strong enough. Luna, you must remember that to join the organization, combat ability isn't the primary factor; it's not even that important.

"After all, if someone's martial arts skills are mediocre, they wouldn't even be considered in the first place. Exceptional martial arts talent is just the basic requirement, the absolute bare minimum prerequisite for joining the organization. What's really being tested is your mind. It's about how you act and how you stay calm in extreme situations, in desperate situations. It's about whether you can remain fearless and

unafraid when facing the Dark Clans, who've been fighting against us in Holtrien for thousands of years!" Luna nodded firmly, "I get it now, Andrew. Thank you.

Holtrien fighters have a lifelong dream to protect their nation and its people. And behind the great Western powers, the Dark Clans are hiding there too. For thousands of years, the organization ---- has existed to deal with the Dark Clans. "Not many people know about the organization, but its existence stands above everything else.

I know my power is limited, but I still want to join this honorable organization fighting on the front lines and become one of them." Andrew smiled and pinched her cheek, "Don't worry, you can do it" Luna blinked, "Why are you so sure?" Andrew's smile widened, "Because back in the day, I was the chief instructor for rookies like you joining the organization. The first round of evaluation came from my hand, and if I said no, then nobody could change that.

As for you, I can tell you very responsibly that we need excellent soldiers exactly like you." He added playfully, "Of course, the condition is that you have to be the instructor's girlfriend and give me your sweet kisses anytime during those boring and stressful battles." Luna's eyes watered as she grinned. "Fine by me." She stood on her tiptoes and kissed Andrew deeply right there on the street. Just then, Andrew's phone vibrated again. It was another message from Valerie. ---- [Valerie: Don't leave Chetvine, I'm begging you] Looking at those words, Andrew fell silent.

No matter how beautiful the night was, it still had to come to an end eventually. Later, Leslie came to pick up Luna. "I'm seeing you off tomorrow morning when you leave!" Luna said reluctantly before departing. Andrew held back the urge to ask her to stay and spend the night with him. The heat in his body and the violence in his heart were becoming increasingly hard to control. On the dimly lit street, he stared silently at the message Valerie had sent. [Don't leave Chetvine... Don't leave Chetvine... READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT

Don't leave Chetvine...] Suddenly, Andrew saw the entire line of text as if it were bleeding. He suddenly smiled, and his smirk gradually twisted into something wild and feral. "No. I will leave Chetvine. And I will embrace everything that's meant to happen, even if it destroys me." Another message came in, and Andrew thought it was Valerie again. To his surprise, it was actually from his father, Reginald. ---- [Guillermo has run out of moves, so he's lashing out. It's king versus king now, life or death. My advice is that you don't leave Chetvine, but I know you won't listen to me.

We'll see each other on the battlefield. Also, your mother loves you very much, and so doll] 2

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Chapter 2772

---- Chapter 2772 In the darkness, Andrew's eyes gleamed fiercely. He knew Guillermo was finally ready to move with everything he had, because Reginald's message made that painfully clear. Judging by the situation, whatever was coming was not going to be small, especially since his own instincts reacted so violently. Right now, the safest thing for Andrew to do would naturally be to follow Reginald's advice and not leave Chetvine. That way, it would not matter who came. Even someone as arrogant as Alfredo would not dare make a move in Chetvine because that would be crossing the line.

It was not as if there were no people who dared to break the rules. However, a powerhouse like Alfredo still lacked the standing to do so. Even Guillermo did not have that privilege! Despite that, Andrew knew he had to leave Chetvine, and he would definitely leave Chetvine because there was no way he would let Reginald fight alone. The main thing was that if he kept staying in Chetvine, this standoff would just keep going on.

Guillermo was famous for his patience, and if Andrew never gave him an opening, then Guillermo and all those big shots who ---- had rushed to Chetvine would just keep waiting. For these high-level players, the most essential thing in a hunt was time. So, they could wait as long as they wanted; they could afford to do so. Andrew had his own reasons for not letting the battlefield be in Chetvine. Too many women he cared for lived here, and the longer he stayed, the more likely someone would target them.

People like Alfredo, Julius, or even the Cunningham family would not hesitate to strike from the shadows. However, there was an even deeper reason: Andrew's opportunity existed outside Chetvine, and he had to reach Mount Lorneau. He was not the type to just sit around waiting for death. As long as he could find even the slightest chance to break through the last seal on his energy core, then nothing else would matter. Andrew looked forward to that day arriving. He wanted to personally ask Guillermo how it felt to be on his knees.

Using all living beings as chess pieces and the world as a chessboard did indeed look pretty cool, but he figured that slapping Guillermo hard across the face would be even cooler and more satisfying. 1 So now, the only thing left was how to leave Chetvine ---- This was the final challenge. Without even thinking, Andrew knew that outside Chetvine, it would definitely be a death trap. Since he could not find a good solution for now, Andrew was not in a rush. He returned to the Lloyd family estate and took out Godslayer. Then, he carefully wiped the blade.

Even the darkness of the night sky could not dim the gleam on Godslayer's surface. This was a sword that thirsted for slaughter. At this moment, Eric stood facing Brielle. "Speak up, you called me out here, what exactly do you want to say?" Though his voice was still cold, Eric's attitude was actually pretty decent. Brielle smiled and said, "I..." Eric

frowned and interrupted impatiently, "Get to the point." Brielle quickly nodded, "Okay, Eric... I don't have anything particularly important. I just wanted to chat with you. Is that okay?" Eric pouted, "Just get to the important stuff."

I need to go back and rest for a bit. Andrew's leaving tomorrow, and I'm going to ---- see him off." Brielle smiled, "Your bond with Andrew is deeper than I expected. Eric snorted. "I don't have a deep friendship with that guy. At most, I respect him." However, Brielle could see right through him. Her son was prideful, yet the moment Andrew came up, that proud little shine appeared on his face. "I wanted to give you this," she said. As she spoke, Brielle removed a pendant from around her neck. Eric frowned and said, "What are you doing? Google search

Don't tell me you think giving me some useless trinket is going to make me acknowledge you."

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Chapter 2773

---- Chapter 2773 Brielle shook her head, "It's not like that, this is something that can protect you. Keep it on you, and I'll feel at ease." Eric took it and examined it carefully, feeling quite tempted in his heart. However, his mouth remained reluctant, "Fine, I'll take it then. Perfect timing, I'll give it to Andrew tomorrow since he's leaving and I don't have a gift for him yet." Brielle hesitated, wanting to say that this item was extremely valuable and could buy him a chance to escape from a martial god's grasp. However, she swallowed the words.

She had already given the item to Eric, so however he wanted to handle it was up to him. Besides, if he chose to give it to Andrew, she would not object. She smiled and said, "Eric, from now on, I'll be working for Andrew, helping him manage Medicine God's Covenant. How about we all live together in Chetvine? I'll do everything I can to make up for what I owe you." Eric had planned to refuse immediately, but when he looked at Brielle's veiled face, he simply said, "We'll see. Why do you always wear that veil? I don't even know what you look like. The latest_ept_sodes are on_the

Can I ---- see?" Brielle raised her hand to remove the veil, but then hesitated for a moment. Eric smirked. "If you don't want to take it off, then don't. You're probably old and faded anyway, nothing much to see. Well then, I'm heading back to rest." Brielle quickly said, "Eric, wait a moment. Alright, there's no one here, I'll take it off and show you what your mother looks like." With that, Brielle gently removed the veil from her face. When her true appearance emerged, Eric froze in surprise.

"You're actually this young?" he said, though what he did not say was even more apparent: she was stunning. Brielle stood gracefully beneath the streetlight. Her skin was pale and smooth, and her entire presence carried a quiet, elegant softness with a hint of warm charm. If not for the depth in her eyes that revealed years of experience, her face easily looked like that of a woman in her late 20s or early 30s. There was a gentle allure in every subtle expression, something that made people instinctively want to lean closer. Brielle asked gently, "Well?"

Am I so ugly that she scared you?" Brielle felt a moment of uncertainty. ---- Eric was about to say dismissively that she was just so-so. From the side, a mocking laugh suddenly came through, breaking the moment abruptly. "They say to make new friends, but keep the old; one is silver, the other is gold. Brielle, you refused to smile for me. Yet here you are, obeying every word from a useless little kid. It seems this boy holds a much higher place in your heart than I ever did. So, our bond as senior and junior...

was something you threw away after all." Brielle was startled, secretly regretting her carelessness. These people had gotten close without her even noticing. Suddenly, her delicate body trembled violently, and she even forgot to pull her veil back up as she looked toward the darkness in disbelief. "Julius... Y-You actually came to Chetvine yourself?" The dim streetlight illuminated a man walking over, surrounded by a group, bringing with him an overwhelming pressure. His white hair hung long down to his shoulders.

The merciless expression on his face and his icy eyes gave him an intense, oppressive aura wherever he went. Damon and Titus, two elders of the Divine Alchemists, walked respectfully beside Julius. Looking at Brielle, Titus sighed but said nothing. ---- Damon, on the other hand, said flatly, "Brielle, I told you not to make a mistake. But unfortunately, you wouldn't listen. So, are you going to kneel before Mr. Bowen?"

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Chapter 2774

---- Chapter 2774 Fear flashed across Brielle's face, but she quickly steadied herself. Pulling her veil back up, she said coldly, "Julius, you and I drew the line between us long ago. Kneel before you? That's impossible!" A cold glint flickered in Julius' eyes. "I'm only giving you one chance, listen carefully, just this one time. Kill this little bastard yourself, or I'll do the job for you." Brielle's face went pale with shock as she pushed Eric behind her, "Julius, you can't touch him. If you lay your hands on him, I'll fight you to the death." Julius shook his head.

He growled, "You're stubborn and foolish! When I want to move against someone, do you think there's anyone in this world I truly fear? Damon, Titus, bring me that bastard." With that command, Damon and Titus flashed forward simultaneously. Suddenly, a loud boom erupted. Brielle only managed to force Titus back, while Damon had already pounced toward Eric like a fierce tiger. Eric sneered coldly, "You think I'm afraid of you, old man?" ---- Activating his Phantom Mirage technique, a vortex immediately appeared in Damon's eyes, and his attack hesitated for a brief moment.

Eric's face turned vicious. Instead of fleeing, he charged straight at Damon. No one had expected this move from him. A Divine Alchemist expert shouted, "Stupid kid, you're asking for death!" But before he could act, Julius spoke calmly. "Kneel! Kneel before me. Now." An invisible force slammed into Eric's body. He screamed as blood burst from his eyes and nose, and his kneecaps shattered instantly, dropping him to the pavement with no chance to resist. "Eric!" Brielle's voice cracked, tears filling her eyes as she cried out. Julius looked at her without emotion. Follow current novels on

"I warned you that resistance only leads to destruction. Do you still think you have any right to defy me? I'll give you one more chance. Kneel." Brielle clenched her teeth as humiliation and fury tore at her, yet for Eric's sake, she prepared to kneel. She knew better than anyone how terrifying Julius truly was. However, Eric lifted his bloody face and roared, "Don't kneel! I'd ---- rather die than see you kneel! Call Andrew and tell him the Divine Alchemists have already arrived in Chetvine. Do it!" Julius laughed coldly. "Good.

This is exactly what I wanted." With a small gesture, the Divine Alchemists' enforcers stepped forward and dragged Eric away. Brielle did not dare move an inch. Julius' presence alone crushed her strength, and after so many years, she had not expected his power to grow to this monstrous level. She realized with horror that he might have reached the peak of the martial god level, a place she could never even imagine touching. After hesitating, Brielle whispered to herself, "Andrew, I know Julius' final target is you. But I can't let Eric die for nothing, so!

can only turn to you." She called Andrew. On the other end, Andrew quietly listened to her tearful explanation. When she finished, he spoke calmly. "Madam Baxter, don't worry. I'll bring Eric back." Guilt overwhelmed her. "But Andrew, if Julius is doing this, it means he's forcing you to walk right into his trap." Andrew's voice stayed cold and steady. "I know." ---- Then, he ended the call. He picked up the Godslayer. Without telling a single soul or saying any goodbyes, Andrew walked out of Chetvine alone. Everything was finally beginning.

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Chapter 2775

---- Chapter 2775 Just as Andrew silently bid farewell and headed out of Chetvine alone with his sword, the eastern border of the Holtrien Eastern Regions welcomed the first light of dawn. Facing the rising sun over the mainland, a group of people appeared at the border between Holtrien and the foreign territory. And standing in the distance was a massive fortress rising out of the earth. That was Holtrien's eastern first line of defense against foreign territories. Inside, there was a Martial God from the military stationed there.

And behind this fortress was the renowned Swordhaven Keep, one of Holtrien's martial world's most exceptional establishments. Two colossal powers jointly guarded Holtrien's eastern border. "Heh, what a sight," someone said. "Holtrien's Eastern Azure Gate, the so-called fortress that never falls, actually looks pretty impressive." "The boss is here. Get ready, everyone." The group spoke in different accents and languages, since they came from all over the world. Yet the aura each one carried was powerful, as every single one of them was at least a high- ---- ranking martial saint.

Among them was even a martial god. She wore a long black coat that covered everything from head to toe, leaving only a pair of deep, mesmerizing blue eyes visible under her hood. From her tall frame and the curve of her chest, it was easy to tell she was a woman. She was a female martial god, and she had not said a word since her arrival. Those around her instinctively kept a few steps away. Just then, light footsteps approached along with a cheerful voice. "Good, looks like everyone made it!" All eight experts nodded at once. "Sir!" The man smiled and said, "Let's go." It was Reginald!

Reginald was preparing to enter Holtrien territory. His seven subordinates grabbed their gear and headed toward the massive Azure Gate. Their gear looked strange by ordinary standards. One carried a shoulder-mounted cannon, another had razor-sharp blades orbiting around him, and another wore a pistol on his hip, glowing with a violet sheen. One of them even carried a massive two-handed greatsword on his back. ---- These people belonged to a terrifying and mysterious overseas organization: Dragonfang. The rightful source is

It was a name rooted in old Holtrien tradition, and anyone with a bit of knowledge could tell their leader was likely Holtrien-born. And that guess was true. Dragonfang's hidden leader was none other than Andrew's father, Reginald, once the undefeated titan of Holtrien. By now, he had surpassed the martial god level and reached the absolute peak of humanity. Of course, "peak" did not mean invincible in every sense. It just meant he stood on the very top of the pyramid, a height reached by only a handful of people.

Reginald was one of them: "Nyx," Reginald called as he watched his subordinates walk toward the gate. He spoke to the black-robed woman who still had not moved. Nyx let

out a quiet sound of acknowledgement before asking, "Sir, have you thought about the fact that if you go through that gate, you're probably going to die?" Reginald's handsome face showed an indifferent smile, "I have, but I don't care!" ---- Nyx hesitated before her voice turned cold. "But the rest of us do. We care a lot." Reginald shook his head. "Nyx, I'm from Holtrien. It's in my bones, in my blood, in everything I am.

So my fate is tied to Holtrien too, and this trip is something I have to take." Nyx's voice grew urgent. "Why do you have to go? With you leading us, Dragonfang could dominate everything overseas. Listen to me, it's not too late. Don't go back. Out there, we can be gods, and you would be our sovereign, an omnipotent lord." Reginald gave a bitter laugh. "But am I truly omnipotent?"

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Chapter 2776

---- Chapter 2776 Nyx shot back, "Aren't you already? In the Dark Clans, your bounty currently ranks at the top of the list. You used to be a legend in Holtrien, and overseas, you're the uncrowned king. I've never understood why you're so obsessed with Holtrien." She added, "This country, this land, abandoned you, and the people here are cold and heartless. Did you forget why you fled overseas back then? I'm begging you. Don't go back and throw away your life for people and things that aren't worth it." Reginald stayed silent for a long time before shaking his head. "Nyx, you're wrong. The link to the origin of this information rests in

Holtrien never abandoned me, and there are people there I care about more than my own life. For example, my wife and my son." Nyx's voice turned sorrowful. "Your wife is gone, and that's a fact. And your son? I've never met him, but I still think he's not worth the risk you're taking. If you wanted, your bloodline could keep spreading overseas for generations." Reginald let out a resigned sigh. "Nyx, you have talent, and you're destined to reach the heights I did one day. But there are things you still don't understand. In this world, some kinds of love overpower everything.

My love for my son and my wife is one of them. For that love, I'd give up my life without hesitation. But more importantly, I don't believe I will lose." ---- Nyx whispered, "To us, you will always be unbeatable and sacred. But I hate your son. I don't think he's worth the danger you're facing." Reginald chuckled. "He is worth it, because he's the successor that many old veterans from Holtrien and I painstakingly cultivated. He carries the bloodline of The Veiled Faction within him, and in the future, he'll become the king of all the shadows, darkness, and underworld.

At that time, even you will have to submit at his feet." Nyx was shocked, "Your son has the bloodline of the Veiled Faction? H-How is that possible? This kind of thing simply cannot happen." Reginald said bitterly, "Originally, I thought the same thing. Andrew's mother was a woman who came from the Veiled Faction. Back then, I only found out after Andrew was born, but the price of knowing was Andrew's mother's death. "And all these years, to motivate him to strive forward, the organization and I have woven a dream for him. We haven't told him directly whether his mother is dead or alive.

But we've fabricated signs that his mother is still living." Reginald lowered his head and smiled. "Because he's very smart, extraordinarily smart. At least when I was his age, I wasn't his equal. Nyx, in the future, I'll hand over all of Dragonfang and all ---- of you to Andrew. It's good for you to know some things about him in advance." Nyx scoffed. "Before he defeats me, asking me to call him my master is impossible." Reginald nodded, "Your strength matches your arrogance, and that's a reasonable demand.

Let's go, we should get moving too." A fierce wind blew from nowhere, whipping Nyx's black robe until it fluttered wildly. For a brief moment, it revealed her pale, refined features, as beautiful as a foreign angel. She followed behind Reginald as they moved closer to the Azure Gate. From behind him, her voice turned cold again. "I'll follow your orders and help Andrew, but if I find he isn't worthy... Then I'll kill him myself, and I'll return to you and live or die by your side." Reginald kept walking without turning back. "Don't worry. You won't kill him.

You'll see for yourself that Andrew, my son, is a real man."

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Chapter 2777

---- Chapter 2777 Inside a small private estate, Guillermo stood with his hands behind his back as he watched the sky outside the window. From dawn to early morning, the darkness slowly faded. By the time everything turned bright, the sun had fully risen. "What an unfitting kind of weather," he said with a small smile. Lorenzo and Jose had been waiting for orders this whole time. Hearing him, Lorenzo chuckled knowingly. "Mr. Vazquez meant today should've been cloudy. Or stormy, preferably." Guillermo nodded with amusement. "Exactly. Dark roads and bad weather make killing easier.

But under this blazing sunshine, the atmosphere feels a bit... off." Jose crossed his arms, clearly uninterested in poetic remarks. "Julius already made his move. Andrew should've left Chetvine by now." Guillermo narrowed his eyes and let out a cold laugh. "And Reginald should be stepping into the Eastern Regions as we speak. Swordhaven

Keep's Alfredo has probably already drawn his blade." Lorenzo frowned in confusion. "But Mr. Topsfield Senior probably can't stop Reginald, right?" ---- Guillermo scoffed. "Stop him? With what?" Lorenzo looked even more lost. "Then why aren't you and Mr.

Bowen moving yet?" Guillermo smiled calmly. "No hurry. Bill already went to support Alfredo, along with another martial god and Kelvin." Jose was skeptical. "But even then, that doesn't sound enough to actually kill Reginald." Guillermo let out a disdainful snort. "Kill him? A being above the martial god level, someone who surpassed the limits of humanity? You think someone can kill him just like that?" Jose froze, then his expression twisted with disbelief. "Mr. Vazquez...

you mean Reginald already broke past the martial god limits and entered the legendary level?" Guillermo spoke in a low, steady voice. "Otherwise, why would I mobilize such a massive force? You think I'm firing a cannon just to smash a mosquito?" Jose felt like all the air drained out of him as cold sweat rolled down his forehead. "And I was still planning that once I reached the martial god level, I'd challenge Reginald. Now what chance do I have? That's straight-up dreaming." Guillermo said calmly, "Everyone has a destiny. Some things are ---- determined from the start.

As for challenging Reginald, don't think about it anymore. Try again in your next life." Jose's face turned ghostly pale. Lorenzo shook his head. "I don't understand why you're so fixated on challenging Reginald. You're already outstanding, and with Mr. Vazquez around, you have nothing to worry about." Jose let out a bitter laugh. "I've trained my whole life just to stand before a true mountain. A life without challenge? What would I want with that? Forget it. I'll just pick another target. Once I reach the martial god level, I'll challenge Alfredo." Lorenzo teased, "Giving up already?

That's not like you." Jose snapped back coldly, "Reginald used to be Mr. Vazquez's student, remember? And since you're also Mr. Vazquez's student, that technically makes Reginald your senior. But you can't even defeat Andrew. You're hopeless." Lorenzo's expression darkened. "Andrew will be a dead man very soon." Guillermo's eyes suddenly snapped open, glowing sharply. He smiled. "Lorenzo, you can move now." Lorenzo perked up instantly. "Mr. Vazquez, what about you?" Guillermo grinned. "I'll head east right away." ---- Jose groaned, completely dejected. "Too bad I can't do anything.

This is boring! I wanted Andrew to grow stronger so I could crush him myself. Never expected he'd turn out to be short -lived." The edge of the Godslayer blade stayed hidden inside its rough, oversized scabbard. Andrew swung it like a massive iron club and slammed a martial saint from the Divine Alchemists straight into the air. Blood burst from the man's mouth before he even hit the ground. He was not dead, but he was completely out of the fight. More and more fighters rushed at Andrew from all directions. UPDATE FROM

His expression stayed blank as he gripped the sheathed sword and cut them down one after another. "Interesting. You actually chased us alone," a voice said. Not far away,

Julius sat comfortably in a chair with his white hair drifting in the wind, his eyes full of mockery. Damon said coldly, "Mr. Bowen, let me deal the final blow and finish this kid."

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- Chapter 2778

Chapter 2778

---- Chapter 2778 Julius waved his hand, "No rush! If you kill him now, Reginald might just turn around and run. Drag it out! Drag it until Reginald is deep in Holtrien territory, too committed to turn back, then kill this kid." Titus reminded him, "Mr. Bowen, Mr. Vazquez asked me to remind you that it's time for you to head east." Julius remained unmoved and said flatly, "It's not his place to tell me how to do things. Wait, at least wait until Alfredo's side is crying for help, then I'll make my move." He continued staring at Andrew, and his eyes held not only a chill but also curiosity.

"Damon, if possible, when you make your move, capture this kid alive first. Bring me his blood, I have use for it." Damon was confused, "Mr. Bowen, killing him outright would be the safest approach. He is no ordinary fish in a pond, and if we leave him alive, there'll be endless trouble later." Julius sneered. "He's not even at martial emperor level yet. In my eyes, he's no different from an ant on the ground. Bill's main target of this entire mission is Andrew. We all want the entrance to The Veiled Faction. The source of this content is

The Thunder Sect wants it, and so do the Divine Alchemists." ---- Titus said carefully, "Mr. Bowen, Thunder Sect is an ancient sect, so it knows far more history than we do.

As for The Veiled Faction, forgive me for speaking bluntly, but we really shouldn't get involved. Based on past records, no one who touched them ever met a good end." Julius snorted. "Cautious thinking and cowardly ideas. It's exactly people like you who make the Divine Alchemists look so weak that we don't even seem like a major sect anymore. If I want to take something or someone's life, why should I hold back?

Who wouldn't be tempted by The Veiled Faction's secrets? He added, "Andrew is the only clue. If the Thunder Sect dares to pursue it, why can't the Divine Alchemists?" Damon stressed, "But Mr. Bowen..." Julius raised his hand to interrupt, "Enough! Just do as I say!" Damon backed down awkwardly and lowered his head. Eric, covered in blood, lay unconscious to the side. Not a single person from the Divine Alchemists paid him any attention. To Julius, he was just bait to lure Andrew out of Chetvine. And now that Andrew had stepped out, he could do whatever he wanted to Briele's bastard son.

---- If Julius were in a good mood, he would have him torn limb from limb. If he were in a bad mood, he would rip out his tongue and intestines one by one. Andrew's massive sword smashed down on two Divine Alchemists' elites. The first was a martial saint whose head exploded on the spot, dying instantly. The latter was a martial emperor with formidable strength. Yet, his blood still churned as he retreated violently, both shocked and enraged. Titus, who had been watching the whole time, finally frowned. "Mr. Bowen, let Damon and me finish this.

Andrew is killing our people like they're nothing. There's no reason to let him keep going." Julius replied calmly, "Let them die. They're trash anyway. The Divine Alchemists don't feed dead weight. It's been years since any of them stepped outside to show real strength. I didn't expect them to be a bunch of useless, hollow cowards." Damon and Titus silently frowned at his words. Although they were just a few apprentices and did not really matter, Julius' indifference and coldness still made them uncomfortable.

Then again, during Julius' time in power, the Divine Alchemists had indeed become widely renowned. His martial path had pushed forward nonstop, and he had already reached the peak of the martial god level. ---- It was a height the previous five leaders had never achieved. People only knew the Divine Alchemists were powerful because of their alchemy, but Julius was about to rewrite that image completely. He intended for the Divine Alchemists to become a true powerhouse within Holtrien's martial world. More fighters arrived one after another. Damon scanned them and said coldly, "Mr.

Bowen, people from the Nieves family of Sylvan Peaks and the Harding and Cunningham families of Chetvine have followed us here." Julius nodded with disinterest. "Then move. Take Andrew down first. I won't let those vultures get the chance." Damon and Titus straightened at once. "Yes, sir!" They both charged forward together, and two overwhelming auras came crashing down toward Andrew.

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Chapter 2779

---- Chapter 2779 With the two great elders of the Divine Alchemists joining the battle, Andrew's pressure instantly multiplied. Whether it was Damon or Titus, both were powerful second-stage martial emperors. As they struck, their energy surged wildly with thunderous booms. Damon, as the Divine Alchemists' elder in charge of combat operations, called out in a low voice, "All other apprentices, fall back. Elder Sterling and I will personally handle this little brat." The other apprentices immediately jumped back and retreated. However, Andrew was not the merciful type.

Since the Divine Alchemists were going all out, why should he hold back? As the apprentices retreated from the battle circle one by one, the Godslayer in Andrew's hand unsheathed without warning. Then, with one strike, he forced Damon and Titus back. As the two great elders retreated, Andrew's figure shot forward with explosive speed like a tiger charging into a flock of sheep. With only two swings, five more apprentices fell. Each body was split in two, their deaths too gruesome to behold. This scene made Damon and Titus furious beyond measure.

---- "Brat, you're so dead!" Damon and Titus glared at Andrew with burning killing intent, and they lunged at him from both sides. Deep, bone-shaking impacts echoed nonstop. Damon and Titus used their bare hands to clash against the Godslayer in Andrew's grip. Their violent martial emperor strength was fully unleashed. They had already forgotten Julius' instructions and only wanted to quickly finish off Andrew. Among the powerful figures arriving from all directions, there was Otto and the strong warriors under the Cunningham family.

Additionally, a martial emperor from the Harding family led five experts from his family. Finally, there were people from the Nieves family of Sylvan Peaks. They were also led by a martial emperor whose head was wrapped in yellow silk. This was a common appearance for martial artists from the remote lands of Sylvan Peaks. Sergio was not present. According to Guillermo's arrangements, Sergio was responsible for intercepting any third-party interference that might emerge. "Don't move yet.

Let's watch and wait." ---- The martial emperor from the Nieves family of Sylvan Peaks had rare amber-colored pupils. Raising his rough, large hand, he stared intently at the Godslayer in Andrew's hand. He added, "The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince has quite a sword. I want that blade." Andrew spun the sword upward and slashed fiercely at Damon. Damon was both furious and terrified. He had seen Godslayer's lethality firsthand during their exchange and hurriedly stepped back, blasting three strikes into the air. The force churned the air and slammed into Godslayer's trajectory.

Yet, it was useless. Godslayer barely slowed as it streaked straight toward Damon's body. But at this moment, Titus had already attacked Andrew from the side. One punch aimed at Andrew's temple. Before it even got close, the fierce force made Andrew's head ache sharply. Left with no choice, Andrew withdrew his sword to guard his center. Only then did Damon manage to escape, and he pounced again, coordinating with Titus in a fierce battle against Andrew. Julius still sat in his chair, but his brow furrowed slightly. The source of this content is

He clearly disliked how long Damon and Titus were taking, yet they ---- were the Divine Alchemists' backbone, so even he would not scold them. Then, his cold eyes shifted, and from nearly 100 meters away, Julius slowly raised his hand and made a gripping motion toward Andrew. It looked as if he intended to grab Andrew straight into his palm. "Ant. With just one thought, you either die or end up half-dead." Julius smiled with pure arrogance and mockery. Across the battlefield, Andrew suddenly felt a violent, indescribable jolt in his chest.

His heart and lungs pounded painfully as if they were about to rupture.

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Chapter 2780

---- Chapter 2780 Andrew was startled and immediately sensed an indescribable, sinister force heading toward his heart. His first instinct was to immediately activate the totem power on his chest. Unknown to others, beneath his clothes, the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon tattoo suddenly lit up. Then, that sinister force rushing toward Andrew's

heart was expelled. Aside from a trace of blood leaking from the corner of his mouth, he was virtually unharmed. "Huh?" Julius' brow furrowed even deeper. He did not understand why Andrew could withstand his long- distance pressure.

After all, he was not even a martial emperor yet. Even if he were a martial emperor like Damon or Titus, they absolutely would not be able to resist his peak martial god attack. Although it was just a casual strike, the power of a peak martial god was still undeniable. In his eyes, martial emperors were like toddlers facing a tiger, completely defenseless. With a cold snort, Julius was about to strike a second time. Damon and Titus were still entangled with Andrew, and he could not stand watching anymore, mainly because powerful figures from three other factions had already arrived. This update is available on

---- This made Julius feel truly embarrassed. "Julius, today, either you die, or I do!" One wore a sheer veil and charged straight at Julius, while the other, steady and resolute, rushed into Andrew's clash to assist him. Brielle and Jerome had arrived! Julius remained seated, not moving an inch. He only muttered dismissively, "You're overestimating yourself!" A deafening blast erupted behind him, even though he never lifted a finger. Surging force like rapids shot out in all directions, but not a single Divine Alchemists' apprentice was affected.

Brielle, flying toward Julius, let out a pained groan as blood stained her veil, and she was sent flying back. After tumbling to the ground, she staggered twice before managing to stabilize herself. Looking at Julius' cold, indifferent face, Brielle hissed hatefully, " Back then, Mr. Whiterock forbade you for life from cultivating the Heartless Art. I never imagined you'd still betray his dying words, Julius, how dare you!" Ignacio Whiterock was Brielle and Julius' mentor. With a scoffing laugh, Julius' face showed nothing but disdain." Mr. Whiterock was already senile back then.

Couldn't you see ---- that? This Heavenly-tier technique was a gift from the heavens themselves; otherwise, he never would've obtained it. Who doesn't want to see the world beyond the martial god stage? "But instead, Mr. Whiterock clung to his fears, terrified of death. He claimed the technique would bring disaster to the Divine Alchemists and doom whoever practiced it. Brielle, do you see me getting doomed? Do you see how powerful and dominant the Divine Alchemists are now?

My martial path grows stronger by the day." He added, "Give me time, and I'll tower above everyone in Holtrien's martial world. Guillermo, Luther, Alfredo, the elders from the Umbral Peak Sect? I'll crush them all under my heel!" Julius burst into wild, arrogant laughter, his ambitions written all over his face. Then, he reached out his right hand and yanked viciously toward Eric. Eric's body jerked as his head was ripped upward by an invisible force, and in an instant, Julius held it suspended in his palm. "With just a thought from me, this little bastard's skull will burst open.

Now, Brielle, come kneel and pledge your loyalty. Or I will let you watch your own bastard child turn into scraps. I imagine the sight would be spectacular."

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Chapter 2781

---- Chapter 2781 Brielle's face suddenly turned deathly pale, and despair flashed through her eyes as two silent tears slipped down her cheeks. She had rushed over without caring about her own life, yet she still had no chance of taking Eric back from Julius. Julius was simply too strong, so strong that she could not summon even a shred of hope. Her knees trembled as she slowly prepared to kneel, ready to obey his command. Eric's hoarse, furious scream cut across the battlefield. "Don't you dare kneel! Don't do it! That bastard, I'd rather die than bow to him for even a second.

If you really see me as your son, then listen to me and don't kneel." Brielle cried harder as she looked at Eric's twisted expression. "Eric!" Eric roared, "Go! Help Dad and Andrew. Then escape! Run as far as you can, and stop worrying about me. Follow Andrew, trust in him. He'll definitely be able to avenge me." He shouted, "Andrew, take care of my dad, and my... mom! As for that white-haired old demon, let him kill me.

Don't worry about me!" Even though Eric's head was being crushed and his face was --- - twisted, his eyes were exceptionally fierce, like a savage beast fighting for its life. Andrew's Godslayer struck furiously three times in succession. Both Damon and Titus' breathing hitched as they felt all the blood in their bodies about to boil. Shocked, both men retreated simultaneously. They shouted in alarm, "So all this time, you haven't been using your full strength?" Andrew did not even look at the two of them as he raised his sword and charged straight at Julius.

His eyes were cold to the extreme, but the words he spoke carried a hint of laughter, as if greeting an old friend. "Eric, who'd have thought, when you man up, you're actually pretty tough. Don't worry, we're brothers. I won't leave you behind, no matter what. You can take care of your parents yourself. Don't bother me with that!" Behind him, Damon and Titus both flew into a rage. "Get your ass back here!" "You're not going anywhere!" With two furious roars, Damon and Titus blurred into motion, chasing after Andrew once again. New novel chapters are published on

Jerome and Brielle sprang out from the sides at the same time, ---- sweeping in to block the attackers and buy Andrew a chance, even though it looked like suicide. "Interesting," Julius said as he watched Andrew rush forward with his sword, a lazy smirk curling at the corner of his mouth. His expression was full of contempt. "You haven't even reached Reginald's level. Come back when you do. Too bad I won't be waiting for that day to come." Shaking his head, the mockery on Julius' face grew thicker. He waited until Andrew was nearly in front of him before finally moving.

One hand still clamped around Eric's head, he lifted his other hand and gave a slight, casual squeeze toward Andrew, like he was crushing the world itself. Andrew froze mid-charge, his body halting as pain flickered across his face. Yet both his hands held tightly to his sword, and even though his movements were slow, he forced the blade downward toward Julius with unshakable determination. A deep hum shook the air as Godslayer stopped in mid-swing, suspended in front of Julius' open palm.

Only a fist's distance remained between them, but that narrow gap crackled with overwhelming, thunderous force.

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Chapter 2782

---- Chapter 2782 The three powerhouse factions watching from a distance all widened their eyes in shock. They all thought Julius truly lived up to his reputation. He was strong, terrifyingly strong, almost inhuman. Andrew suddenly let out a furious roar as blood burst from both his forearms where he held his sword. That overwhelming force he pushed out to resist Julius ripped through him, yet the blade still pressed down another inch toward Julius. The slight shift made Julius' eyes flash with a dangerous gleam. When Andrew locked eyes with him at close range, he let out a vicious grin.

"Looks like the great leader of the Divine Alchemists isn't all that impressive after all. Julius, if it weren't for what happened to me all those years ago, you'd be watching your own head roll off your shoulders today." Julius likewise revealed a cruel, savage grin, "Perhaps! The Lloyd royal family of Chetvine, a thousand-year-old noble house, gave the world Reginald... and you." He scoffed, "Honestly, you two are annoying and a headache to deal with.

I couldn't do anything about Reginald, but do you really think I can't deal with you?" Then, he spat out a single word, "Break!" ---- Andrew jerked as a mouthful of blood sprayed into the air. His chest collapsed inward, and it was impossible to tell how many ribs were shattered in that instant. But what happened next shocked everyone watching. When Andrew's blood splattered across Godslayer's blade, his eyes turned blood-red. With a savage roar, the sleeves on his arms shredded apart, revealing blood-soaked muscle and veins. A surge of raw, brutal power poured into the sword.

Instead of falling back, Andrew actually pressed Godslayer another inch closer to Julius. By now, Godslayer's edge was only a hair's breadth from Julius' open palm. "Mr. Bowen!" another elder of the Divine Alchemists shouted as he moved to intervene. "Get back!" Julius snapped, barking at both the elder and Andrew. An invisible force

suddenly surged out, shoving Andrew three steps backward. "I haven't even used 1% of my strength, and look at you," Julius said with a mocking smile.

"What do you think would happen to your body if I hit just a little harder?" He sneered, "How many pieces do you think you'd end up in?" ---- Andrew spat another mouthful of blood but said nothing as he lifted his sword again and swung down with everything he had. Julius finally lost his patience. "If you're that eager to die, I'll grant your wish." His single hand blurred through the air, creating several afterimages, and a ball of pitch-black light the size of a fist shot straight toward Andrew. From behind, Brielle screamed, "Andrew, move! That's the Bloodshadow! Content originally comes from

Once it touches you, you're dead!" Yet Andrew's eyes remained disturbingly calm in that life-and-death moment. He let Godslayer fly from his hands, sending it crashing forward again, but this time not at Julius' face. Instead, he aimed at Julius' other hand, the hand gripping Eric. The Bloodshadow slammed into Andrew's chest with brutal force. He flew backward as another huge burst of blood erupted from his mouth, and he did not stop rolling until he skidded more than 20 meters across the ground. Everyone stared in shock, unsure if Andrew was alive or dead.

Brielle's eyes filled with tears again as she turned away, unable to bear the sight.

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Chapter 2783

---- Chapter 2783 Jerome sighed heavily. "Andy risked his life for Eric, and there's no way I can ever repay that. The only thing I can offer now is to follow him in death!" He immediately threw himself at Damon, each move a desperate, life-for-a-life strike. Titus faced Brielle but did not attack. Instead, he spoke quickly. "Brielle, are you really going to overestimate your strength and walk to your doom? You saw it, didn't you? The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince was just easily crushed by Mr. Bowen. What's the point of stubbornly opposing him?" Brielle replied with bitter resentment.

"Titus, today I only seek death." Titus was furious at her stubbornness. "Brielle!" At that moment, a pained grunt suddenly echoed across the battlefield. Everyone's nerves were stretched taut, barely daring to breathe, so the sound caught them off guard. It took the others a half-second too long to react and look toward the source. Then, one by one, they stared in disbelief as if they had seen a ghost. Julius, a being at the peak of the martial god level, was bleeding ---- from one hand. Andrew's counterattack had injured him!

The Godslayer, now without its master's control, was stuck into the ground at an angle. From the way it landed, anyone could tell the divine blade had just sliced open Julius' wrist. It was only a superficial cut, nothing serious. Yet, the vivid streak of crimson blood on Julius' wrist, where he had been gripping Eric, was glaringly obvious. Even Damon, locked in his deadly struggle with Jerome, forgot to fight in his shock and horror. "Mr. Bowen, you..." Titus was utterly dumbfounded, his jaw hanging open in disbelief. Julius' face was expressionless, having released Eric at some point.

He brought the cut close to his eyes, squinting at it. Suddenly, he laughed. A laugh filled with cruelty, rage, and viciousness. "Interesting! A brat like you actually managed to break through my protective aura. Sure, you used that cursed sword as a cheap trick. But regardless, you did it. You wounded me. So, I'll let you die with honor! Your death will be meaningful!" By the end, his voice boomed like thunder, filled with boundless, ---- roaring fury. That violent volume pierced the eardrums of everyone present.

Several guys with weaker strength, not even at the martial saint level, spewed out blood and collapsed on the ground, clutching their heads and howling. Behind them, Andrew had somehow stood up, his entire body covered in wounds. Anyone could see he was in terrible shape right now. Only his eyes shone brilliantly like stars. "Madam Baxter, take Eric and go. Now. Don't come back," Andrew said, his command seeming to come out of nowhere. Brielle was stunned, still not processing his words. Then, the pendant on Eric's chest suddenly erupted with a violent light.

The burst was so sudden that even Julius could not react in time. He was blasted backward, forced to retreat a great distance. A furious roar erupted from Julius' throat. "Brielle, you treacherous bitch! That life-saving pendant can block a martial god's attack! I was the one who kindly gave it to you, and now you dare use it against me? For this bastard's sake, you disobey me? I'll make sure he is utterly annihilated!" An even larger mass of dark energy shot from Julius' hand. The Bloodshadow was the ultimate killing technique of the ---- Heartless Art cultivated by Julius.

It could directly burn a warrior's internal energy and meridians before searing into their very spirit, an exceptionally vicious attack.

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Chapter 2784

---- Chapter 2784 Brielle was startled to see the protective glow from Eric's pendant erupt even more fiercely than before. It forcefully pushed back against Julius'

Bloodshadow attack, as a clash of black and white light met in the air, with the dark energy being overpowered. Julius' roar of fury rang out again. "You're seeking death!" Brielle didn't dare hesitate any longer. She darted forward, scooped up Eric, and bolted toward the edge of the battlefield within seconds. Both Damon and Titus roared in unison and moved to chase her, but a massive greatsword was already sweeping toward them.

Damon caught the blow first, slapping his palms onto the blade. However, he immediately felt a cold shock run through his entire body, forcing him to yank his hands back. As for Titus, he found himself staring straight into a roaring fireball that shot toward his face. Inferno Strike! The twin explosions burst apart, and Titus staggered back with a flushed, furious expression as he stared toward the distorted air ahead. ---- Through the shimmering heat stood a young man drenched in blood as he raised his right hand. The greatsword that had intercepted Damon leaped obediently into his grip.

Andrew shifted his stance just enough to block both Damon and Titus, while behind him, Brielle had already vanished with Eric. He pointed the Godslayer at the two men and growled, "Take one step after them, I dare you!" His voice was rough and utterly vicious. For a split second, Titus actually felt a flicker of fear. Andrew had taken a direct hit from Julius and somehow survived, and he had even injured him. Then, he had triggered the life-saving pendant on Eric's body. Under such a desperate situation, he managed to rescue Eric.

Titus could not help but think of how Brielle had repeatedly advised him not to go against Andrew. She had called him a monster, a talent not seen since Reginald, perhaps even greater. At the time, Titus had not listened, dismissing her words entirely. But now, he felt a sliver of doubt that she might have had a point. However, it was only a sliver. The other parts of his confidence rested with Julius, a peak martial god. ---- With Julius here, everything else was just background noise. The opposing clash of black and white light finally subsided. The most update novels are published on

With a clatter, an object fell to the ground and promptly cracked apart. It was the life-saving pendant from Eric's chest, now drained of all energy and useless. Looking at the shattered pendant on the ground, Julius' eyes grew impossibly dark and violent. Jerome automatically moved to stand back-to-back with Andrew. "Andy, thank you for what you did just now." Andrew kept his greatsword leveled at Damon and Titus, grinning through the pain. "Mr. Thornton, Eric isn't just your son. He's my brother. I'd take a blade for my brother any day.

"Don't mention it." Jerome's face showed a pained respect. "A moment ago, I thought you were..." Andrew finished for him with a laugh. "You thought Julius had finished me off, right? Don't worry. I'm not that easy to kill." Jerome was suddenly filled with a newfound courage and nodded. "You're right. Andy, you're touched by destiny. Your path isn't something ordinary men like me can easily understand. ---- From here on, my life is yours. At the very least, I'll die before you do."

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Chapter 2785

---- Chapter 2785 Andrew said nothing. He silently focused on the energy rapidly recovering within him and the eager, almost restless hum of the Godslayer in his grip. The divine sword was thirsty for blood, and so was Andrew's own heart at that moment. "Everyone, stand down for now!" Julius unexpectedly gave the order. Damon shouted in protest, "Mr. Bowen, this brat deserves to die a thousand times over!" Julius ignored him, walking step by step toward Andrew and dismissing everyone else. "I told you to stand down.

Can you not understand a simple command?" Both Damon and Titus felt their throats tighten, hearing the rage beneath Julius' calm words. They immediately retreated, unsure of what Julius intended to do. Julius stopped only when he was less than ten feet from Andrew. He asked, "Your goal from the very beginning was my left hand, wasn't it? You dared to attack me for the sole purpose of rescuing that bastard child." Andrew replied indifferently, "So you're not a complete fool after ---- all. But what does it matter now that you've figured it out?

By now, they're long gone." Julius suddenly laughed, a loud, barking laugh that echoed around them. "You are cunning, I'll give you that! To still find a way to make me falter under that kind of overwhelming pressure is no small feat. True, the pendant on that bastard could save his life. But without your help triggering it, even a full suit of golden armor wouldn't have kept him alive." He fixed his gaze on Andrew and asked, "Tell me, Andrew, was it worth it? If you had run for your life just now, you might've had a chance to escape.

By saving him, what did you gain?" Andrew answered calmly, "Eric is my brother. Saving him is the most natural thing in the world. Even if it were someone else, I still would've saved them. As for running? Sorry, I don't need to." Julius scoffed, "You're just as hypocritical as your father. You don't need to run? Are you telling me you're not afraid to die?" Andrew nodded. "Of course, I'm afraid of dying. Everyone is. But compared to death, I'm more disgusted by you and the way you bully anyone weaker than you. Madam Baxter disobeyed you, so you tried to force her.

Her child annoyed you, so you tried to kill him." He added, "Julius, do you think everything in this world belongs to you? That you are the master of their lives?" ---- Julius asked coldly, "And what if I am? Even your life is in my hands right now. Earlier, you caught me off guard, and that evil blade of yours grazed my skin. But all I need is a little focus, and your fate becomes the same as weeds on the sidewalk. I crush you

whenever I want." Andrew laughed, mocking and wild. "Julius, I used to be like you, looking down on everyone and thinking I'd rule the world one day.

But strength alone has limits. Fate and the universe are far above us. Right now, you're only standing over me because your mastery is higher and you've been training longer. But even then, the humiliation my father gave you must still sting like hell." The final sentence made Julius' eyes twist into something feral. Damon and Titus roared together, "Ignorant brat! How dare you!" Of all the things Julius hated, the memory of losing to Reginald was the worst. Now, Andrew had ripped that old wound wide open. "Are you done talking?" Julius said expressionlessly.

"If you're finished, I'll send you straight to hell." Andrew raised his sword without fear and smiled coldly. "Julius, you're not killing me today. I'm guessing Guillermo can't hold out anymore and needs you right now, right? My dad is covering me. Did you think he was playing around?" ---- Right then, Lorenzo sprinted over, drenched in sweat. He shouted, "Mr. Bowen! Mr. Vazquez needs you immediately! Reginald has broken straight into the heart of Holtrien!" Julius frowned, annoyed that Andrew's prediction had turned out to be true.

However, he still believed he had time to kill Andrew before rushing off. The communicator in Lorenzo's hand suddenly flashed, and Guillermo's hologram appeared. His expression was furious as he hissed, "Julius! Everything's changed! Reginald brought reinforcements into Holtrien! If you don't get here now, Alfredo will be the first to withdraw. I cannot hold the line alone here. Bill will immediately retreat into the Thunder Sect for refuge.

If that happens, the first one to be finished will definitely be the Divine Alchemists." Before he could finish, the hologram cut out with a violent burst of static. There was no doubt the fight on their side had erupted into a full-scale war, Julius was an irreplaceable piece of the siege against Reginald. With someone like Reginald, even a single mistake could turn fatal. Julius' face twisted with rage. "Everyone, together! Kill him!" he ordered coldly. His figure ---- blinked twice before shooting off into the distance.

Yet even after he had flown over 100 meters away, a wicked smile flashed across his face. He whipped his arm backward, sending a ball of black energy snapping through the air like dark lightning. It carved streaks of shadows across the sky and then shot straight toward Andrew. "L said you would be reduced to dust, and you will not escape that fate." Julius' voice echoed. His silhouette vanished into the horizon, but his cold voice lingered in the air. This update is available on

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Chapter 2786

---- Chapter 2786 Andrew watched the Bloodshadow shoot back toward him and took a deep breath as he tightened his grip on Godslayer. He swung forward with a brutal strike, meeting the attack head-on. Someone yelled, "This time, Andrew is definitely dead!" Titus and Damon knew very well how terrifying Julius' finishing move was. So when the Bloodshadow blasted toward Andrew, they retreated instantly. They turned back just in time to see Andrew's greatsword smash into that mass of black light. As expected, Andrew was thrown backward immediately, and even Godslayer flew out of his hand.

In midair, his face twisted in pain while black lightning crawled across his burned skin with crackling snaps. By the time he hit the ground, his entire body looked charred black like burnt coal. Everything went silent. The Nieves family's Martial Emperor and the elites from the Harding and Cunningham families all stared in shock, filled with deep dread. Someone like Julius only needed a single move to show power that felt utterly unstoppable. It would not have mattered which of them took that hit; any one of them would have died on the spot.

---- Jerome pushed his speed to the limit and rushed to Andrew's side. Without hesitation, he lifted Andrew and pressed both hands against Andrew's back. He poured his energy into Andrew, recklessly, draining his own core without caring about the consequences. One of the Nieves family experts stepped forward instinctively. However, the Nieves family's martial emperor sighed and raised a hand. "Don't bother. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is certainly dead this time." Jerome felt his heart sink. Even though Julius had left, he had still thrown one more killing strike behind him.

It was unbearably vicious. If Andrew died here, Jerome knew the only thing left for him was 'to fight his way out with Andrew's body. He would bring it back to the Lloyd royal family, then return and battle the Divine Alchemists to the death. He would fight until he fell. A warrior died for the one he chose to follow. For someone like Jerome, once he pledged himself to Andrew, he would follow him until his last breath. That loyalty was a principle deeper and more sacred than life itself. In Jerome's senses, Andrew no longer had any trace of life.

---- However, to his horror, the charred skin on Andrew's body suddenly began to crack and fall off. Beneath it, fresh new skin slowly appeared. Within moments, the burned flesh on Andrew's face shed away completely, revealing an unscathed face underneath. Jerome stared, speechless, as Andrew's eyes snapped open. They were cold, lifeless, and frighteningly calm. Andrew reached backward into the air with an effortless motion. Godslayer, lying far away, responded to its master and leapt straight into his hand. Using the sword to support himself, Andrew pushed up and stood once more. Updates are released by

"What the..." someone whispered. All the Divine Alchemists' elders and the other factions froze in disbelief. "No, this is impossible!" Damon shouted first. "Mr. Bowen's Bloodshadow can damage the mind itself. Even someone with an invincible body wouldn't survive it. He shouldn't be alive!" Titus frowned deeply as Brielle's warning echoed in his mind: never make an enemy of Andrew lightly, and never underestimate the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. ---- Jerome's voice shook with joy. "Andy, you're alive?" Andrew let out a long, hot breath and shook his head.

"It's not that serious." His entire body felt like it might split apart, and every inch of his skin throbbed with a burning, swollen pain. Yet a fresh, powerful force surged out from deep within him. It spread through his bones and limbs like spring water running through dry fields, revitalizing every part of him.

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Chapter 2787

---- Chapter 2787 Andrew instantly recognized that this new strength was emanating from the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon mark. Not only had the mark saved his life at the last possible moment, but it had also nearly absorbed the entirety of the Bloodshadow attack. It was precisely because of this that his spirit and soul had not been destroyed by Julius. His physical wounds were severe, yet the power leaking from the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon mark started repairing him in an instant. This chapter is updated by

The family crest on his chest looked dimmer than ever, and even when Andrew tried to activate it again, nothing happened. It was clear the mark's power had been completely drained by the Bloodshadow, but at the very least, it had kept him alive. Feeling the strength return to his arms, Andrew did not say a word as he swung his greatsword in a wide arc and charged the two nearest Divine Alchemists' elders. Damon had already run out of patience, and his expression turned vicious as he collided with Andrew head-on. Titus dashed in right after him, joining the fight.

The members of the other three factions hesitated for a few ---- seconds, then joined the attack. Julius had given the order for everyone to attack together before he left. If they just sat back and watched now, and let the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince escape, they would face severe consequences later. Almost 30 figures shot forward at once, swarming from all directions to surround Jerome and Andrew. Relying on the Godslayer's sharpness and overwhelming power, Andrew could still hold his ground. Jerome, however, was instantly under overwhelming pressure.

The martial emperor from the Harding family seized an opening and slammed a palm into Jerome's chest. Jerome coughed up blood as he was sent flying backward, his expression grim. The storm of fury brewing in Andrew had reached its peak. With a furious sweep of his greatsword, he forced both Damon and Titus to retreat. Then, he appeared at Jerome's side in a flash. "Andy, don't worry about me anymore! Just go!" Jerome urged desperately, A deafening sound rang out as Andrew used his sword as a shield to block a sneak attack from the Nieves family's martial emperor.

---- The impact forced him back three steps, but he was still as calm as ever. He said, "I won't leave you behind. We might both die here today, but you can be sure that at least half of these people will be left as corpses." The one remaining person who had not joined the fight let out a cold laugh. "You're about to die, Andrew, and you still dare to talk big? Mr. Vazquez went all-in for this kill. Both you and Reginald are just dead men walking." Andrew glanced over and snorted with disdain. "Lorenzo, you spineless coward! If you have the guts, join the fight.

Let's see if you'll escape my blade." Lorenzo's face darkened, but he was not provoked. He knew how dangerous Andrew was, especially when empowered by the Godslayer. He had learned that lesson at the Advanced Medical Institute. Lorenzo hated Andrew and wished he could tear him apart piece by piece, but he understood that letting others do the hard work was the smartest move. Jumping in now risked injury, but if he waited for Andrew to be worn down by the others, he could swoop in for the kill. That would be perfect.

"You little bastard, you're the one dying!" Lorenzo spat with ---- venomous hatred He added, "You ruined the Owens family's plans, but now you're about to lose your own miserable life. You took all those alchemists, so what? Even if you got them, you won't be alive to enjoy the victory. What good is that?" Andrew swatted a Cunningham family fighter with one powerful strike without even glancing at the man as he coughed blood. Then, without turning around, he sent another sweeping slash backward.

Damon roared, "Move!" Titus and the others dodged immediately, but one of the Divine Alchemists' martial artists was a second too slow and got cut clean in half by Andrew's blade. Titus' face was grim as he shouted, "All apprentices, fall back. Mr. Mullins and I will take this brat on ourselves."

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Chapter 2788

---- Chapter 2788 The martial emperor from the Nieves family launched a flurry of palm strikes. He was cunning, targeting Jerome instead of Andrew. When Jerome was seconds away from being killed, Andrew forcibly swung his blade back around, ignoring the Harding expert's attack as he blocked the blow meant for Jerome. Although he saved Jerome, Andrew took a brutal kick to the back from the Harding family's martial emperor. His throat tightened as blood surged up and spilled out. Jerome shouted, "Andy, leave me and run! Stop worrying about me!"

If this keeps going, we're both going to die!" Andrew only smiled and said, "It's fine." Standing in front of Jerome, he spun Godslayer in a tight arc, creating a dense barrier no one dared to push through. Wherever his blade swept, not a single person dared to stand in its way. Damon and Titus were the strongest fighters on the field, yet even they felt increasingly alarmed as the fight dragged on. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince simply refused to fall. ---- More than anything, it was that eerie and vicious greatsword in his hands.

Any normal weapon would have shattered long ago, but Andrew's blade was impossibly sharp. It cut through flesh, energy shields, and protective barriers as easily as slicing fruit. This made the more powerful veterans especially wary, as none of them wanted to get wounded. Even if they killed Andrew, being injured in the process would not be worth it. Damon suddenly roared, "All apprentices below the martial emperor level, fall back! Stand clear! Those at the pre-martial emperor level and above, attack with me!" His command instantly organized the chaotic assault into a disciplined formation.

The martial saints, who were already terrified, eagerly withdrew from the fight. Only five remained: the two Divine Alchemists elders, the leader of the Nieves family, and the senior experts from the Harding and Cunningham families. All five were top-tier veterans with brutal experience and power. With no juniors in the way, they unleashed their full strength: Explosive attacks rained down on Andrew from all directions. For a moment, Jerome thought they would both be blown into ---- dust. Even as the former Southern Martial Union leader, he had never felt such despair and fear.

However, Andrew's greatsword danced so fast it left afterimages, forming an unbreakable wall in front of him. Five waves of explosive energy slammed into the blade, and although the sword stayed intact, Andrew's body did not. He spat blood again, and the fire in his eyes burned hotter than ever. It was a feeling Andrew had not felt in a long time. He had not fought this hard, this wildly, in ages. Damon snarled, "Let's see if you'll survive this!" Under the blazing light of their energy, Damon's face looked twisted and monstrous.

They had fought for so long without managing to kill Andrew that the situation felt unreal. It also triggered the bloodthirst in every one of them. None of them dared to underestimate Andrew anymore. They all shared one thought: Andrew had to die today. If he survived, the consequences would be disastrous. The overwhelming force of their combined strikes pushed Andrew back rapidly. His face was contorted, and veins

bulged across his skin. With a guttural shout, he crossed his legs and finally planted himself, stopping the momentum.

Nevertheless, the cost was brutal, as several of the meridians in ---- his body snapped under the strain. Titus saw this and immediately yelled, "Everyone, keep pressing him, he's about to break! He won't last three seconds at this rate! However, Titus soon froze as he watched Andrew reach toward his chest and pull out a handful of pills. Without hesitation, Andrew shoved all of them into his mouth. These pills were all eighth-grade or higher, and there were even two ninth-grade supreme elixirs among them. The powerful medicinal energy exploded inside him. The source of this content is

In an instant, it surged into an endless tide of strength that flooded his entire body. With a low growl, Andrew suddenly pulled his sword back. His body moved with the blade as he spun sharply to the side. The violent attacks shot past him like five out-of-control torrents. Behind them, a nearby mound of earth was blasted into the sky on impact. Andrew lunged forward at full speed, his legs pumping as fast as they could go. In a heartbeat, he leapt high into the air, and a feral, beastlike gleam flashed through his eyes. "Die!" he roared.

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Chapter 2789

---- Chapter 2789 Andrew had already lost all sense of reason at this point. The only thing keeping him fighting was pure instinct and the buried, primal urge to kill. His greatsword came crashing down from above, though it did not target any of the five directly. Even so, all five suddenly felt a crushing weight bearing down on them. Fear rose in their chests at the exact same moment. Three of them instantly retreated, prioritizing survival above all else. Only Damon and Titus, who had spent a lifetime fighting side by side, recognized the real opening.

Retreating guaranteed serious injury, so the only path to victory was to meet the strike head-on. Their judgment and battle instincts were, without question, correct. They took Andrew's descending strike straight on, their energy flaring violently as it collided with Godslayer. However, what they did not expect was that none of their companions stayed behind to help them absorb the impact. With only the two of them remaining in front of Godslayer, it was impossible to fully block the blow. The murderous weapon had been pushed to its limits by Andrew, and its bloodthirst was ---- terrifying. Follow current novels on

After absorbing Andrew's blood earlier, even its blade seemed to faintly turn crimson. Titus was slightly weaker than Damon. His shoulder was the first to split open with a sharp crack as Godslayer's aura sliced him. Blood sprayed out as Titus let out a pained groan, yet he still refused to step back. Sweat streamed down his face as he shouted, "Damon, be careful, I can't hold it much longer!" Damon's expression twisted as he forced out another burst of strength. From below, he slammed both palms upward against the blade.

"You little bastard, Titus and I will kill you today!" Damon shrieked with venomous hatred at Andrew, who hovered mid-air with the greatsword. By this point, the fight was no longer a simple case of the Divine Alchemists wanting to crush Andrew. Instead, both sides had been pushed to their absolute limits, filled with nothing but the desire to tear the other to pieces. Andrew pressed down on Godslayer with both hands, his ice-cold face smeared with blood. Then, without warning, he grabbed the sword's razor edge with his bare hand.

Everyone around froze in shock, instantly sensing that something terrible was about to happen. ---- Pain flashed across Andrew's pale face as Godslayer drank his blood wildly. The blade shifted from dark red to bright crimson. It glowed like the sunset, dripping with the promise of violence. With a sharp hum, Godslayer's destructive power surged. It tore straight through the energy barrier protecting Damon and Titus. In the next second, the blade swung down toward Titus' head.

Titus' eyes filled with disbelief and pure terror as he screamed, "No!" At the last second, Damon rammed his shoulder into Titus' back and yelled, "Go!" Godslayer's edge then sliced clean through Damon's shoulder, chopping off half of it. Damon let out a raw, animalistic scream as the pain ripped through him. His body flew like a rag doll for more than ten meters before he crashed into the ground. Silence fell instantly. Everyone stared in shock. With such an overwhelming lineup, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince still managed to overpower them and sever Damon's shoulder.

No one could believe it had actually happened. ---- Titus snapped out of his daze and screamed, "Damon!" He rushed toward his fallen brother without hesitation. The Divine Alchemists' apprentices, pale and shaken, sprinted over as well, yelling, "Mr. Mullins!" Damon hit the ground hard, but he quickly sat upright. He slapped two pressure points to stop the bleeding on his mangled shoulder. His energy churned inside him as he fought to stabilize his meridians while Godslayer's lingering energy ravaged them.

Even as a powerhouse in the second tier of the martial emperor level, he felt utterly overwhelmed. Titus fumbled nervously, pulling out his prized, top-grade healing pills from his robes and quickly feeding them to Damon. If not for Damon's sacrifice just now, he would be dead. The thought filled him with gratitude toward Damon and a mixture of dread and hatred toward Andrew. "That damned brat deserves to die.." Titus snarled as he stood up, ready to rally the others to resume the attack on Andrew. Yet, when he looked, the man was gone. Both Andrew and Jerome had vanished from the spot.

---- All he could see were two figures rapidly fleeing into the distant forest. They had escaped? Titus erupted with fury, feeling like his chest might burst from rage. "After them!" The other three factions had also been stunned by what happened and had been focused on Damon the whole time. Now, filled with shock and anger, they rushed after Andrew without waiting for Titus' command.

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Chapter 2790

---- Chapter 2790 "Andy, you won't be able to escape if you keep carrying me," Jerome said weakly, the wind whipping past his ears as they retreated. "As long as you survive, there's still hope for everything!" Andrew's vision was entirely tinted with red. If not for his sheer, desperate will to live, he would have collapsed long ago. He responded to Jerome's plea in a mechanical tone. "I made a vow years ago that I would never abandon my own people. Not even one!" A sinister chuckle sounded from beside them. "You can't even save yourself, yet you're still worried about others.

Andrew, you're truly a naive and pitiful dreamer." As the voice faded, a sharp whoosh cut through the air. A concealed weapon shot straight for Andrew's face. He leaned backward, catching the incoming throwing star between his teeth. Before he could rise, a heavy kick landed squarely on his chest. Andrew spat out a mouthful of blood with a choked gasp, and Godslayer clattered from his hand. He collapsed to the ground, motionless. ---- Jerome, thrown aside, pushed past the exhaustion of his nearly depleted energy core and lunged for the fallen blade.

However, in his gravely wounded state, he was far too slow. Lorenzo had already picked up the Godslayer! Gazing at the divine sword in his hand, Lorenzo's eyes burned with greed. He exclaimed, "Unbelievable... I really didn't expect this. This sword actually fell into my hands!

Andrew, not only will you die today, but this Godslayer now belongs to the Owens family!" He laughed and added, "Compared to my failure at the Advanced Medical Institute, having this sword makes our family's rise practically guaranteed." He stared at the Godslayer with covetous eyes while letting out a triumphant, maniacal laugh. Jerome had rushed to grab the sword precisely because he feared it would fall into Lorenzo's hands, yet he had failed. Lorenzo swung the blade a few times, his satisfaction growing. "It's hard to believe a weapon like this still exists in the martial world today.

No wonder Alfredo went to such lengths to seize it! But who would have thought that in the end, all his efforts would simply benefit me!" He burst into another bout of arrogant, self-satisfied laughter. ---- Strangely, he was in no rush to kill Andrew now. The Godslayer felt like a priceless treasure in his grasp, and he wanted to savor the moment first. What he did not notice was that Andrew, who appeared lifeless 'on the ground, had slowly opened his bloodshot eyes, which were ice-cold. Lorenzo, holding the Godslayer, gradually approached Andrew. This chapter is updated by

He pointed the tip of the greatsword at him "Let's see how it feels to end your own life with your precious sword. Andrew, I bet you never imagined your story would end like this, did you?" Jerome let out a low roar, striking out with a palm while turning to try to carry Andrew to safety. Lorenzo snorted in disdain, meeting the palm strike and easily batting Jerome aside. He then raised the sword with a murderous look, aiming to cleave Andrew's head from his shoulders.

Just as Andrew was about to be beheaded, Godslayer suddenly jerked violently, breaking free from Lorenzo's control. Startled by the resistance and pulling force from the blade, Lorenzo roared in fury. "Are you telling me I can't control a single cursed sword? Be still!" ---- He poured a massive surge of his internal energy into the Godslayer's hilt. Just as he began to relax, an unprecedented wave of rejection erupted from the blade, so fierce it tore the skin of his hand, leaving it bloody. With a sharp cry of pain, Lorenzo instinctively released the hilt.

Andrew, who had been lying still and breathless, suddenly moved. He caught the falling Godslayer in mid-air. "You..." Lorenzo's scream was cut short by sheer terror. Andrew's sword arced upward in a savage, diagonal slash. Lorenzo raised his arm in a panicked block, but his forearm was severed clean off just below the elbow. An agonized shriek ripped through the forest. "Andrew, I'll tear you to pieces for this!"

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Chapter 2791

---- Chapter 2791 Despite his burning resentment, Lorenzo still clutched his severed, bleeding hand and fled frantically. Only after he had escaped a good distance did he let out a thunderous roar, "He's here! The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is here!" The other powerful fighters, who had been in pursuit, immediately tore through the forest, rushing to their location. Jerome grabbed Andrew, who was gasping heavily, and hauled him up before fleeing once more. "Andy, we're probably..." Andrew smiled weakly. "Probably not going to make it, right?" He gave a faint laugh. "It's fine, Mr. Thornton.

This isn't the first time I've been through something like this. After a while, you get used to it." Jerome was deeply shaken. He did not know if Andrew had truly experienced such desperate situations before. However, he himself had certainly never been through a pursuit where the power gap was this enormous. Andrew's calmness unnerved him deeply, especially the way he had just ambushed Lorenzo.

In such an extreme situation, he had kept his head clear and exploited the Godslayer's --- resistance, nearly taking Lorenzo's life in the process. Jerome sometimes wondered what kind of terrifying force the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince would become if that final energy core broke through. First, Holtrien's Northern Martial Union would probably be crushed within two weeks. Then, it would be everyone on the Titan List, including Guillermo, Luther, and all those at the very top. These were martial gods, peak existences that seemed unbeatable.

But somehow, Jerome had this inexplicable feeling that when that moment came, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince would shatter every martial legend. After that, he would stand alone, dominating the entire martial world, not just in Holtrien, but globally. As long as they survived this time, everything ahead would be dawn and hope. Jerome clung to that hope as he dragged Andrew forward, determined to trade his own life if that was what it took.

If they somehow made it through this alive, he would gladly serve Andrew for the rest of his life, because Andrew was someone that even a man like him would willingly bow to. Up ahead, silhouettes flickered. They blocked the path entirely, ---- and Jerome let out a bitter laugh as he prepared to fight to the death. However, as he got closer, he realized they were not enemies. They were reinforcements, the ones he had been desperately waiting for! The person leading them was Sheena, her face full of anger and concern. Beside her stood Luna, Aspen, Natasha, and Rowan.

Brielle rushed over from the side and said urgently, "The pursuers are coming, Ms. Lloyd. You need to make your move!" Sheena quickly barked, "You all watch over Andrew! I'll handle the rest!" Then, she went forward alone to face the killers closing in from behind. Damon and Titus charged down the trail with burning rage, leading the hunt for Andrew. Sheena stood in the middle of the narrow path, blocking them without fear. "You two old crooks from the Divine Alchemists I'm Sheena of the Lloyd royal family, and today you're paying in blood." Both Damon and Titus felt their hearts skip a beat.

Titus said quickly, "Damon, be careful! This woman is also a martial prodigy of the Lloyd royal family. We can't take her head-on. We ---- need to attack together with everyone!" Before Damon could respond, a cold voice came from the side. Both elders, take your men and continue pursuing the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. I'll take it from here." As his words fell, Otto, head of the Cunningham family, stepped forward in full battle armor, his steps clanging with authority. Otto himself was at the fourth level of martial emperor, exactly matching Sheena's power.

He was wearing the Cunningham family's greatest treasure: the Godsmith's Armor. This was a legendary artifact famous throughout all of Chetvine, the Cunningham family's most prized possession. The fact that Otto had appeared here, fully suited up in the armor, made his intentions crystal clear.

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Chapter 2792

---- Chapter 2792 Sheena said coldly, "You bastard, you even brought out the Godsmith's Armor just to hunt down Andrew... I guess he really is worth that much trouble to you." Under the gold-lined visor, Otto's expression stayed flat as he replied, "Sheena, I didn't expect you to dare step out of Chetvine. Since you're here, both of you are dying today." The two of them clashed instantly, and Sheena exploded with raw killing intent as she struck with wide, aggressive swings. Her combat style had always been brutally direct, and even Andrew usually avoided taking her head-on.

Otto was immediately hammered into retreat, forced back step by step. However, with the Godsmith's Armor protecting him and dispersing the impact, he showed no signs of defeat. On the contrary, the dagger in his hand glowed with a purple halo. It was clearly laced with powerful venom and deadly force, and every strike would put Sheena in mortal danger. "Mr. Cunningham Senior, we'll leave this woman to you then!" Titus called out quickly. Then, he led the Divine Alchemists' apprentices around Sheena and continued pursuing Andrew.

---- Meanwhile, the experts from the Harding family and the Nieves family from Sylvan Peaks had long since lost their patience. They had already gotten far ahead of the Divine Alchemists, racing forward in the chase. At this moment, Andrew felt everything before his eyes growing blurry. He knew all his injuries were erupting at once. Before, he had only been holding on by sheer willpower. Now that his body relaxed even a little, everything collapsed at once. "Andrew! Andrew, stay with us! You have to stay with us!" someone cried desperately near his ear.

He thought he heard sobbing, too, but his mind was fading too fast to tell who the voice belonged to. Right then, Luna had him cradled against her as she rushed forward with Aspen and Natasha guarding one side. Rowan covered the other side as they all sprinted together, while Jerome, barely breathing, was dragged along by Brielle behind them. Brielle replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Thornton. Eric is safe. I got him into the Lloyd family base." Only then did Jerome breathe a huge sigh of relief.

The Lloyd family base was probably the safest place in the world, and if Eric was there, nothing would happen to him. ---- Brielle's expression was grave as she asked, "Mr. Thornton, how did Andrew's injuries get this severe?" Jerome gave a bitter laugh. "I don't know! Honestly, the fact that he's held on this long feels like a miracle. Julius hit him hard before he left. After that, he fought the two great elders of the Divine Alchemists alone. "When I got injured, he protected me the whole time while facing five Martial Emperors head-on. In the end, he cut off half of Damon's shoulder.

Just now, he even severely wounded Lorenzo and scared him off." Jerome looked at Brielle intently. "Madam Baxter, as long as Andy can escape this alive, he'll be truly invincible in the future; no one will be able to stop him." Brielle's face filled with shock. Though she had not witnessed it firsthand, just hearing Jerome's account let her feel the danger and heart-pounding intensity of what had happened. She exclaimed in awe, "He is incredible!

If it weren't for the energy core seal limiting him, even Guillermo, that powerhouse who controls everything in Holtrien, probably couldn't touch him!" Jerome said in a low voice, "Even if we have to die in battle, we must escort Andy safely to Mount Lorneau!" Brielle nodded firmly. "Absolutely! Now that I've come back, it ---- means my life belongs to Andrew." Suddenly, two sharp whooshing sounds cut through the air. A martial emperor from the Nieves family and a pre-martial emperor from the Harding family were the first to catch up.

Brielle snorted coldly and immediately turned to engage them. " Mr. Thornton, go with them first! I'll hold these two off for now!" Jerome did not waste words. At this critical moment, getting Andrew away came before everything else. However, after fleeing another stretch, more powerful pursuers appeared. Damon and Titus pressed forward relentlessly, refusing to give up. Even though half of Damon's arm had been severed and his strength was greatly diminished, he still gritted his teeth and chased them down. The most update novels are published on find-novel-net

The long-time elder in charge of punishment and discipline for the Divine Alchemists had a gaunt, icy face filled with murderous resolve. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince had to die! They had deployed such a massive force after Andrew. If they let him escape, then both Damon and Titus might as well mail their heads back to the Divine Alchemists. Rowan and Aspen said in unison, "Ms. Phelan, leave this to us. ---- You go ahead with Andy." However, Luna shook her head. "No. Even if you two stayed behind, you're no match for them.

I'll do it." She passed Andrew carefully into Rowan's arms, then turned around without a moment's hesitation and charged toward the enemy.

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Chapter 2793

---- Chapter 2793 Luna had left Chetvine on her own initiative to help Andrew, and it had nothing to do with the military. She had even gotten into a huge fight with Philip over it, and the argument ended terribly. Philip argued that Andrew had Reginald backing him, and Luna would be better off not getting involved. Right now, Guillermo was making his final moves in this game, and everyone knew that the last move, or last few moves, was always checkmate. What did checkmate mean?

It meant being one step away from killing the target, and both sides in such a match would inevitably give their all. In other words, it was a matter of life or death. If Luna intervened at this moment, she would likely get caught in the crossfire. Even so, she had gone ahead without hesitation. She had even cried, saying she would rather give up her rank as a general in the military. Philip fell into a long, heavy silence before finally waving her off without a word, letting her go. Nonetheless, even with Luna's talent, there was no way she could hold back both Damon and Titus alone.

Not to mention the Divine Alchemists' apprentice backing them up. ---- Damon barked, "Titus, you keep chasing. I'm injured, so I'll handle things here!" Titus agreed and sprinted forward without even glancing at Luna. Damon's missing shoulder hung open as he stared coolly at her. "For Philip's sake, I won't kill you. But if you push me, I won't hold back." Luna replied calmly, "Please show me what you've got, sir!" Then, she struck first without hesitation. Damon let out a furious laugh and attacked without restraint, forcing Luna into pure defense with zero room to counter.

After all, she still had not stepped into the martial emperor level. Facing Damon head-on, injured or not, her chances were slim. But at the very least, she managed to keep him busy. Meanwhile, Titus shot forward with lethal speed, his cold gaze fixed on the target ahead. He shouted, "Hand over the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. He can't escape anyway. I don't want to kill the innocent, but if you keep being stubborn, I won't hold back." Rowan held Andrew and said nothing, gritting her teeth as she ran. Aspen, however, stopped abruptly and stared coldly at Titus.

---- Jerome halted beside her, and the two of them faced Titus together. Titus shook his head. "Mr. Thornton, you've witnessed how things have developed every step of the way. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince has run out of luck! Even Mr. Bowen has made his move. Do you really think you still have a chance?" Jerome's expression was grave. "Mr. Sterling, the Divine Alchemists are being utterly merciless. Aren't you afraid of what might come later?" Titus said coldly, "The Divine Alchemists have been merciless many times before! Follow current novels on

But today, our sect is still one of the most powerful first-tier organizations in all of Holtrien! Besides, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince has no place in this world. It's not us trying to kill him; it's fate rejecting him." Aspen suddenly cursed, "You old dog, to hell

with your 'fate'! The Divine Alchemists can't compete with the Medicine God's Covenant, so you resort to violence and bullying! Julius is nothing but a shameless bastard! My father-in-law, Andrew's dad, is going to bash his skull in!" Titus frowned. "Little girl, aren't you afraid you'll bite your tongue?"

Reginald is indeed invincible in this world. But even the most invincible person can't stand against the entire world! This time, almost every martial god of note in Holtrien has made a ---- move. Do you really think Reginald still has a chance?" Aspen gritted her teeth, her eyes flickering with frustration. Titus let out a cold laugh. "I know you're just stalling for the Dragon Prince to escape. Girl, you're too green to play mind games with me. Move. The two of you can't stop me." The moment he finished speaking, Titus's pace accelerated sharply.

He left behind streaks of afterimages as he shot toward the direction where Rowan was carrying Andrew. Aspen and Jerome did not hesitate, attacking together even though they knew they could not stop him. However, just as Titus closed in, a figure in a black dress suddenly appeared out of thin air. Then, the woman struck Titus with both palms. He was startled before turning furious. "You're looking for death!" He met her attack with full force, but a muffled crack followed, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he was blasted backward. "W-Who are you?" Titus demanded.

The woman in the black dress stood perfectly still, her icy beauty sharp enough to chill the air. Even just a glance revealed how cold and untouchable she was. ---- Aspen gasped in delight. "Shiloh!"

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Chapter 2794

---- Chapter 2794 The woman in the black dress was none other than Shiloh. She shouted, "Get Andrew out of here!" Compared to the last time she saw Andrew, she had not changed much, yet her eyes held a complicated mix of emotions. It was something like love and hate, mixed with helplessness and heartache that she could not explain. Aspen blurted out, "But what about you? If we leave, you'll..." Shiloh cut her off. "Relax. This old waste of space isn't even worth my concern." Titus' face darkened. "May I ask, young lady, which faction in Holtrien do you represent?"

By blocking the Divine Alchemists today, you can be sure our sect will seek revenge one day." Shiloh looked utterly disdainful. "Everyone else might fear the Divine Alchemists, but I don't. If you want to kill Andrew, you'll have to get through me first. In this whole world, even if someone can kill him, I'll be the first one to do it, not you!"

Aspen was overwhelmed with gratitude. "Shiloh, take care. I'll get him out of here first." She immediately carried the half-conscious Andrew and ---- continued running. Titus stood there, burning with anxiety. For more chapters visit

Finally, gritting his teeth, he launched an attack. However, Shiloh's domineering power and skill quickly left him shocked. Her power was overwhelming, and her martial level was at least at the fourth tier of a martial emperor, maybe even higher. She crushed his level by at least two whole tiers! Wind rushed past Aspen's ears as she ran. She was panting hard, yet relief washed over her because, after so much fleeing, it finally felt like they had a chance to survive. She looked down, gently tapping Andrew's cheek.

"Honey, how are you feeling?" Andrew had pushed his potential and life force far too hard, so he was stuck somewhere between awake and unconscious. He did not answer Aspen at all. Aspen's heart clenched with worry, and tears immediately rolled down her face. She sobbed, "Please... Honey, don't worry. I'll definitely get you somewhere safe." Suddenly, in his semi-conscious state, Andrew's eyes snapped wide open. Before Aspen could feel any joy, he broke free and stood on the ground. His eyes were sharp as a hawk's, staring coldly ahead as he slowly lifted the Godslayer.

---- Aspen's mouth went dry because she had no idea what was happening. However, seeing Andrew like this made her fear that someone else had shown up to kill them. A raspy laugh drifted out from the shadows ahead. "Well, well.. truly worthy of being the Lloyd family's prodigy." A figure stepped out slowly as he added, "I hid myself so well, yet you still spotted me." Aspen looked up, and her heart immediately sank to the bottom of apit. It was Sergio, the head of the Harding family, whom everyone called Pseudo-Invincible. Steeling herself, Aspen stepped sideways to block. "Mr.

Harding Senior, what do you want?" Sergio did not even look at Aspen, only smiled. "You're too weak, so weak that I don't even want to spare you a glance. So if you want to live, run away right now while you still can!" Aspen gritted her teeth. "I won't leave unless you let us both go." Sergio shook his head. "Let you both go? Do you think I've been waiting here all this time for nothing? We've spent so much effort gathering forces and experts that if we don't wipe out the Lloyd family's two pillars, Reginald and this boy Andrew, then ---- what was the point?

How are we supposed to live on after this?" Aspen snapped, "What do you want?"

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Chapter 2795

---- Chapter 2795 Sergio pointed at Andrew. "It's simple! Andrew, just hand over your head. Then all of this can end. Don't worry, I won't kill your woman. I'll even let her take your body away. Consider it the Harding family's final gesture of respect to the Lloyd royal family!" Andrew's energy core was convulsing and spasming violently at this moment. Every injury on his body was tormenting him, trying to force him to collapse and fall into deep sleep. However, the intense determination in his heart kept him standing. Content originally comes from

"Aspen, go back!" It took tremendous effort for Andrew to get those few words out. Right now, even saying one more sentence was exhausting. Aspen was shocked. "No! If I leave, what happens to you? I'm not going." Tears burst from her eyes, while Andrew saw nothing but blood- red haze as his vision blurred more and more. No matter what he looked at, everything turned into flashing streaks and violent crimson. This was the result of his internal organs, energy, and stamina being pushed to absolute exhaustion. ---- Sergio sighed in amazement. "It's truly unbelievable!

Even the strongest warriors, the most advanced experts, could never withstand what you've been through to reach this point. According to Mr. Vazquez's plan, I basically wouldn't even need to intervene here. "Yet you actually broke through the siege and made it all the way here. You were already injured, yet you still took a few hits from several martial emperors and survived. You should've collapsed long ago, but you're still standing. Andrew, you've lived up to the title of the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince." Andrew ignored him completely.

He focused only on Aspen and rasped, extremely weak, "Go. Don't worry about me. Just go!" Aspen cried harder. "I can't! If I go, you'll die!" Andrew staggered, almost falling, and Godslayer became the only thing keeping him upright. Aspen instinctively tried to rush forward. Andrew roared, "Go now! Move! That's an order. If you stay, it'll only distract me. Go back, find the others, and get everyone back to Chetvine. Go..." Seeing Andrew's bloodshot eyes and twisted expression made Aspen cry even harder. - --- His tone softened as he said, short of breath, "Aspen, it's alright.

"I'll come back to Chetvine for all of you. And I love you. Be good, go." Sergio clapped slowly, though it was hard to tell if he meant to mock or admire them. "You're facing death and still managed to find time for romantic gestures. Andrew, even at my age, I'm jealous of your luck with women." Aspen finally wiped her tears. Under Andrew's gaze, she turned away and sprinted back the way they came. Cold tears slid across her cheeks as she ran, and her chest ached with every breath. She did not know if she would ever see him again. For a moment, Aspen wanted to stay and die beside him.

Nonetheless, she knew she was too weak to help him because Sergio could crush her easily. Hence, running back to warn and help the others was the only right choice. Soon, only Andrew and Sergio remained on the battlefield. "With your condition, I only need one strike to end you," Sergio said while smirking. He stepped closer as raw force formed in his palm. The explosive energy continued to compress until it shrank to the

size of an egg. Once released, Sergio was certain Andrew's ---- head would burst instantly.

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Chapter 2796

---- Chapter 2796 Andrew shifted his stance and turned sideways to face Sergio. He held Godslayer before him. Somehow, despite his broken body, he still smiled and said, "One day, I'll personally kill plenty of people from the Harding family. I'll keep killing until I'm satisfied." Sergio let out a sinister laugh. "Do you really think that 'one day' you're talking about will ever come?" Andrew took a deep breath, calming his mind. Even as he faced life and death, he looked strangely peaceful. It was not resignation to fate, but because he had faced death too many times to fear it anymore.

"Whether that day comes or not, we'll find out soon enough." Andrew's smile stayed relaxed as he stared at him. "I've been waiting... waiting for one critical moment. And now, I think it's finally here." Sergio shook his head. "Playing psychological games won't work on me. Andrew, the only thing you're waiting for is death! If you're still fantasizing that someone else will save you, I'm happy to take them on one by one! No matter how many come, I'll kill them all, including that Saintess from the Greene family!" ---- Andrew chuckled. "You're wrong! What I'm waiting for isn't a person.

Though you're also right about something. What I'm waiting for isn't anything else... It's death itself!" Sergio's brow furrowed. "What did you say?" But before he could process it, Andrew's blade flashed as he swung Godslayer straight at his face. Andrew's entire expression twisted as he forcefully awakened Godslayer, causing blood to erupt uncontrollably from his body. The blade turned a deep crimson, and his life force was rapidly drying up as a result. Sergio roared angrily, "Foolish! Follow current novels on

Even if I don't kill you, doing this will drain yourself completely dry!" Andrew lunged forward, and Godslayer fell with overwhelming killing intent. Explosions rippled across Andrew's body as fresh wounds split open everywhere. His meridians snapped one after another, and his body was nearly destroyed, yet his eyes glowed blood-red. The moment their gazes met, Sergio felt an inexplicable chill of horror. In those blood-red eyes, he did not see desperation, madness, or a trapped beast fighting back in those eyes.

What he saw was complete deathly stillness and coldness, a contempt for all things in this world. ---- For a split second, Sergio wondered if Andrew truly wanted to die. Then, he dismissed the thought immediately because no one wanted death. With a sharp

grunt, Sergio thrust his palm forward. His condensed energy smashed into Godslayer's blade. The force detonated instantly, and Andrew was blasted backward. Sergio sneered, "If you were at full strength, maybe you'd qualify to fight me. But now? You're done.

You're completely drained." Andrew felt his energy core drying out and his broken body falling apart. Yet, his smile only seemed to grow wider. Years ago, when the Iron Cavalry was slaughtered, he had faced the same despair. But in that hopeless moment, the unstoppable force hidden inside him had awakened. So now, he waited. He waited for death to close in, Just as he had said moments ago, he was waiting for death itself, He waited for that exact moment when the power inside him would erupt again. And when it did, he would tear Sergio into pieces.

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Chapter 2797

---- Chapter 2797 There was a heavy thud as Andrew heard his own heart beat once, hard enough to shake through his ribs. Then, it pounded again and again, each beat sending a fierce surge of power flooding out from his chest into every limb. The force came out of nowhere, and although Andrew had no idea where it came from, the familiar sensation washed over him once more. At this moment, he had only one thought: to completely destroy everything before him. Sergio, a long-famed elite powerhouse, frowned deeply as he stared at Andrew lying on the ground.

Something about Andrew had changed, and although it was not obvious, Sergio's instincts made his skin crawl. It felt as if some ancient beast was waking up inside Andrew's broken, half-ruined body. He knew he had to end this fast and kill the boy immediately before things spiraled out of control. As that ruthless decision flashed through his mind, Sergio prepared to strike. But suddenly, something shot toward him from behind his head ---- with a sharp whoosh. Sergio snapped in anger because, of course, someone would ruin his moment right now.

He spun around and slapped out casually without even bothering to see what it was. Even if it was a knife, Sergio planned to shatter it into dust. However, the second his palm touched the incoming object, he watched in shock as the bones in his wrist snapped right before his eyes. If not for the thin layer of protective energy over his skin, his entire hand would have been chopped clean off. It was an axe! A short-handled axe, seemingly simple and ordinary.

The blade was chipped all over, and the wooden handle was stained dark with old, dried blood. The only unusual thing about it was the letter 'R' carved into the handle. It looked like a farmer's wood-chopping axe, yet it carried enough force to shatter Sergio's wrist. Sergio was horrified. The axe was not the terrifying part, but the person who threw it was. Anyone who could overpower him this casually was far above his level. ---- Looking toward the forest, Sergio spotted a tall, black-robed figure standing right where the shadows met the moonlight. The most update novels are published on

Judging from the silhouette, the figure appeared lean and almost delicate. It was a woman, and at the very least, a martial god. That terrifying thought shot through Sergio's mind, and a cold chill froze him from head to toe. "One second," the woman said coldly, her voice echoing from beneath the hood. "Leave, or die." Her voice was beautiful, yet her tone carried a slight foreign accent, as if she rarely spoke Etharic. Sergio roared, "Who are you to..." But before he could finish, the woman moved like she had teleported and appeared right in front of him.

Sergio only felt a blast of wind hit him before his heart felt like it was smashed by a sledgehammer. He spat a stream of blood and flew backward in terror. He crashed through two large trees and did not even bother turning back as he fled screaming into the dark woods. The way he ran looked like he had seen a ghost in broad daylight. ---- The black-robed woman finally lifted her head, her bright blue eyes locking onto Andrew. "So you're Mr. Lloyd Senior's son? Honestly, you look terrible. I hate useless men."

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Chapter 2798

---- Chapter 2798 Another full day had already passed since Andrew had left Chetvine. "Alright, time's up." Inside the Lloyd family base, Donovan slowly opened his eyes as he rose from his chair. He was already 80, and although his martial skills had long stopped advancing, the sharp light in his gaze was still intimidating. "Stick to the rules. Inside Chetvine, we don't make a move. But outside Chetvine? Kill anyone from the Cunningham family or the Harding family on sight. Remember, I want their heads taken off, not just wounds or warnings.

I want all three Lloyd combat divisions going all out and wiping out everyone tied to those two families." His voice sounded calm and even. It was not vicious, nor did it drip with hatred. It was as if he were simply discussing a routine task. Yet, only the ten division heads who had served Donovan for decades could truly sense the tidal wave of fury burning under that calm exterior. Guillermo had already been quietly targeting the

Lloyd royal family for a long time. However, Donovan never publicly confronted him for two reasons.

---- First, Guillermo mainly aimed his hostility at Reginald and Andrew. In Holtrien, Reginald had long been branded a traitor who had fled the continent and lived in exile. In other words, the public believed he had no ties to the Lloyd family anymore. As for Andrew, he had left the organization, so technically, he was not considered part of the Lloyd family either. Guillermo also never directly went after Andrew in the open. Yet this time was different. Guillermo made no effort to hide it and laid a trap out in the open. The plan itself was not complicated, but it was deadly.

It was not complicated because Guillermo simply dragged a bunch of powerhouse factions into the fight and ordered an all-out hunt against Reginald and Andrew. It was the classic many-against-two tactic, and it was deadly precisely because of that. When comparing raw strength, Reginald was unpredictable. He was a wild variable that could not be toppled just because more people showed up. The Cunningham and Harding families both stepped in openly. They even sent someone at the pre-martial god level to hunt Andrew down. ---- That was blatant oppression and pure disrespect.

Andrew had already been chosen as the next head of the Lloyd royal family. So, where did that leave the Lloyd family if Guillermo dared to do this? One of the division heads spoke in a low voice. "Patriarch Donovan, the assassination unit has already left Chetvine. Taking out people from the Cunningham and Harding families is important, but not the top priority. Andrew and Sheena's safety comes first." The link to the origin of this information rests in

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Chapter 2799

---- Chapter 2799 Another division head said coldly, "That's not something you need to worry about. Just now, not even a second after the one- day deadline passed, my people who'd been stationed outside Chetvine immediately moved out to find Andrew and Sheena." The head of the assassination unit snorted coldly. "Even so, it's not enough! Don't you know how many enemies they're facing and how powerful those enemies are? Even Sergio, that Pseudo- Invincible, made a move himself!" The division head across from him had gaunt cheeks and looked like a listless, lazy middle-aged man.

However, the smile he revealed was cruel and vicious. He said, "Of course, I know Sergio made a move. I also know Andrew and Sheena are facing many people and a

desperate situation. That's exactly why I'm preparing to make my move too! Patriarch Donovan, I'll go ahead first! I can't guarantee Andrew and Sheena's safety or that they won't be harmed." He continued, "But I can guarantee that if we encounter Sergio or Otto, at least one of them will die! Ideally, my entire division of 300 won't make it back alive. But in exchange, we'll bring back the heads of both family heads.

You have my word on that, Patriarch Donovan!" ---- With that said, he turned and left without looking back, his black trench coat billowing as he departed from the Lloyd family estate. As his coat flapped, one could see a gleaming blade tucked at his waist, an unsheathed sword. This man was none other than the head of the shadow division, ranked third among the Lloyd family's ten division heads. However, third was his division's ranking, not his personal strength ranking. His personal power was second among the Lloyd family's ten division heads.

He was surpassed only by the most mysterious division head stationed overseas, the head of intelligence. He himself was at the pre-martial god level. Ten years ago, on the night Andrew and Reginald were ambushed, he had crossed blades with Sergio but lost in half a move. Nonetheless, ten years had passed, and in his words, Sergio had grown old. And he, at 38, stood at a man's absolute peak. If he met Sergio again, he would show him what Pseudo-Invincible really meant. It had nothing to do with real invincibility! ---- He had sharpened himself for ten years straight.

And even though he carried a saber instead of a sword, the principle was the same. It was sharp enough to take Sergio's head clean off. Moreover, his 300 elites were, in their own ways, just as crazy as he was. All of them were more than enough to take Otto down, along with all the Cunningham experts waiting outside Chetvine. The assassination unit's minister shook his head. "Nigel Montague is insane. Let's hope he comes back breathing." Another silent minister finally spoke, letting out a cold snort. "We lived to die for the master's honor.

Both Sheena and Andrew, the Lloyd family's twin prodigies, ended up in this state. Does it even matter if Nigel returns? What matters is bringing back Otto's head and Sergio's head. That's what we want to see." Another minister added in a steady, deep voice. "Exactly. Since Guillermo insists on blowing this wide open, why should the Lloyd royal family hold back? The Cunningham and Harding families are even more ridiculous. Ten years ago, they secretly attacked Reginald and Andrew, and they got away with it, so they thought the Lloyd family had no spine.

"But things aren't the same as they were ten years ago. They've been given enough face. It's not just Nigel's division... Even if we ---- add mine and both get completely wiped out, Otto and Sergio, those vermin, need to learn the gap between them and the Lloyd family! Even ants cling to life, yet these fools keep begging for death. It's no one's fault but their own." The rest of the ministers stayed silent, but their expressions showed clear agreement. If it were not for certain restrictions, the Lloyd royal family could have crushed the two major families with one hand. Discover more novels at

Donovan, seated at the head, spoke calmly. "What about the other two royal houses? Any movements?" The shadow minister replied. "Forcing the Lloyd family to stand down for 24 hours was already their limit. If they push any further, it'll turn into a total war. So they stayed quiet, and by the agreement, they didn't dare make a move." Donovan nodded and said without emotion, "Then it's time for a complete reckoning. I don't have many years left.

In the time I have remaining, I'll do as much as I can for Andrew and Sheena. We old ones can suffer or bleed, but the younger generation shouldn't pay the price." The other two royal houses referred to the Hearst family and the Cavendish family, the other two ancient lineages of Holtrien besides the Lloyd royal family. All three had a thousand-year legacy, tracing back to the ---- imperial bloodlines of a bygone age. Before Guillermo made his move, he had already prepared everything. He forced the other two royal houses to restrict the Lloyd family for at least one day.

One day was already the edge of what they could tolerate.

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Chapter 2800

---- Chapter 2800 Deep in Holtrien's central lands, this region sat within the Northern Martial Union. In the martial world, people referred to this place as The Chasm. After a full day had passed, the green mountains and clear rivers here had turned into a wasteland. Everything was torn apart, burned, and devastated. This was where the battle broke out, the one where five martial gods surrounded and attacked Reginald. Those within the Northern Martial Union who were lucky enough to witness even a glimpse of the fight were left horrified.

The shock ran so deep it felt like their souls trembled. Even the leftover shockwaves from the battle could kill a low-tier martial saint with ease. And martial kings, who were usually treated like legends in smaller regions, were absolutely nothing here. In most parts of the world, a martial king was enough to dominate the local martial scene. In a remote county, they would be revered as a clan's ancestral protector. But to the top-tier powerhouses fighting in this ancient-level battle, martial kings were no different from insects crawling on ---- the ground.

They were not even worth a glance. "Mr. Vazquez, we failed on our side!" Lorenzo arrived at the battlefield with an ugly expression. Guillermo looked exhausted, and it was clear he had aged several years in a single day. His robe was stained with patches of blood, but he barely reacted to Lorenzo's report. He only stared blankly at the ruined

landscape around them, murmuring, "A whole day has passed? Time really does fly." He did not mention that Reginald had actually held off five martial gods for an entire day.

Even someone like Guillermo found that level of endurance and power both unbelievable and terrifying. Lorenzo's severed wrist was already wrapped in bandages that hung from his neck. Seeing that Guillermo was not reacting, he grew even more anxious. "Mr. Vazquez, we failed! Mr. Harding Senior was heavily injured, and a martial god suddenly appeared and rescued Andrew. We don't know where they are right now. You need to think of something fast.

What do we do now?" Guillermo finally snapped out of his daze and said tiredly, "Tell your people to return to Chetvine immediately." ---- Lorenzo froze and stared at him in disbelief. "Return to Chetvine? No way! Everything we planned, all the people who died... Are we just throwing it away?" Guillermo waved a hand. "Follow the order. Tell everyone to return to Chetvine right away. This hunt is over." A sudden fury surged through Lorenzo, and he could not hold back anymore. He raised his severed wrist wrapped in bandages and shouted, " Mr. Vazquez, do you even understand what you're saying?

All our efforts will be wasted! And my hand... You saw it, didn't you? That little bastard Andrew ambushed me and chopped it off! Such an insult! Shouldn't I tear him to pieces to vent this hatred?" Guillermo replied coldly, "Whether you get your vengeance or not, I don't know. But if you stay here even one more minute, you might die. Return to Chetvine right now, or the Lloyd royal family's elites will hunt you down one by one." Lorenzo's face instantly turned pale. "What?

The Lloyd royal family is sending out their main forces?" Guillermo's expression twisted with anger as he snapped, "Idiot, isn't it obvious? They're a thousand-year clan, deeply rooted in this ancient land of Holtrien. A family that has risen to awe the world at home and abroad. On top of that, they have two ---- extraordinary talents, Reginald and Andrew. "Now that we're trying to wipe out both father and son, we're cutting off the Lloyd family's very foundation. Follow current novels on

Do you really think Donovan and the Lloyd royal family will sit by and let us do whatever we want?" Lorenzo took a deep breath, and his voice weakened into a whisper. "Understood... sir..."

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