

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 2801

---- Chapter 2801 It turned out that Guillermo's calm and unhurried attitude earlier was not because he did not want to kill Reginald and Andrew. He had no way to do it, so he pretended he did not care. Now all that frustration and resentment burst out at once. Lorenzo finally realized Guillermo might have felt even more trapped and miserable than he did. He glanced around and weakly asked, "Mr. Vazquez, where are Reginald and the others?" Guillermo said coldly, "Still fighting. Julius completely lost it and won't stop until Reginald is dead, but I know it's over."

Reginald's strength was far more terrifying than I ever expected. He's already in his prime." As he spoke, Guillermo suddenly crushed the communicator in his hand with a loud snap, his face twisted with anger. Right before Lorenzo rushed over, Guillermo had already received a message from Jose, who was guarding Chetvine. "Mr. Vazquez, Nigel Montague from the Lloyd royal family just left Chetvine with his entire division. My suggestion is for you to retreat first and avoid crossing him."

Nigel is a full-on maniac, and I'm afraid he might come after you." Those were Jose's exact words, and he could barely get them ---- out. Guillermo knew very well that Jose, his most trusted right-hand man, was panicking. Nigel was at the pre-martial god level, yet based on his past record, he even dared to fight actual martial gods and still walked away alive. Moreover, if you added his whole division into the mix, one of the top ten units under the Lloyd family, then even a martial god could be taken down by sheer numbers.

It was like a swarm of ants devouring an elephant, except Nigel was not an ant. Lorenzo suddenly asked with hope in his eyes, "How about this: we send some people back to Chetvine first. The Lloyd family would never make a move inside Chetvine, because every major force here agreed to that rule. If they attack inside the city, they'd be picking a fight with all of Holtrien. I can take some people to keep hunting Andrew, okay?" Guillermo said lightly, "If you're not afraid of dying, then go ahead. Nothing will come out of chasing Andrew."

One of Reginald's martial gods is personally escorting him. If you go, you're just walking to your death. Unless you have a martial god going with you, but that's impossible, because none of them will listen to us anymore." Lorenzo fell silent. The light in his eyes dimmed, and he let out a ---- bitter laugh filled with hatred. "To think someone actually got a martial god to escort him out of Chetvine. With that kind of lineup, even if they can't kill Reginald, how could they not kill him?" Guillermo snapped, "Shut up! Complaining right now is pointless, and it only annoys me."

Honestly, the Cunningham family and the Harding family being useless was already bad enough. But even you turned out to be worthless, and I actually expected you to finish Andrew during this hunt." With a mocking glance at Lorenzo's severed arm, Guillermo sneered, "Looks like you didn't learn anything from that lesson at the Advanced Medical Institute. I wouldn't think you're useless if you failed to kill Andrew. But you didn't just fail, you lost an arm to him. All I can say is, Lorenzo, you've disappointed me deeply.

Or maybe I expected too much, and you were always just a mediocre fool who could never stand on his own." Lorenzo's face turned red as he swallowed his anger. Shame and fury hit him so hard his chest felt like it might explode. He growled, "That little bastard might still be alive right now, but he's as good as dead!"

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Chapter 2802

---- Chapter 2802 Lorenzo suddenly hissed with venom, "With the extent of his injuries, he'll be half-crippled for the rest of his life. His body is ruined everywhere, and he won't even have a shot at breaking the seal in his energy core, let alone ever squeezing his way into the ranks of top-tier fighters again." Guillermo nodded. "That part you actually got right. The two martial emperor elders from the Divine Alchemists and Sergio all severely injured him. There's no way he'd ever recover from that.

Even if he survives, he'll only be a second-rate fighter from now on, and he definitely won't be a threat." His tone shifted abruptly, and his face turned utterly sinister. "But .. Weeds must be pulled up by the roots. I can't do anything about Reginald fleeing overseas. But Andrew? I will snuff him out completely. Only then will I feel settled." Lorenzo rushed to ask, "Mr. Vazquez, do you have a plan?" Guillermo answered coldly, "He's going to Mount Lorneau to find Luther and beg for a way to break the seal on his core. That's just wishful thinking.

Come on, we're heading back to Chetvine immediately. With the right pressure, maybe we can make sure he dies on Mount Lorneau." Lorenzo hesitated. "But if you leave now, what about Julius and ---- Alfredo?" Guillermo said calmly, "Relax, they'll run even faster than I will. If Reginald were someone they could kill, they would've done it long ago. The fact that none of them got a chance even now means dragging this out won't do anyone any good." Lorenzo did not respond. He simply did not know what to say. New novel chapters are published on

From a moral standpoint, Guillermo retreating first made him look disgraceful and treacherous. Without his top-tier strength, the others stood even less chance of killing Reginald. When this alliance started, everyone was confident and ready for victory. But in the end, it all fell apart, and they were now abandoning each other to survive. Lorenzo felt utterly deflated. He never imagined someone like Guillermo could be backed into such a corner. He started to wonder if Reginald was really that formidable.

Lorenzo had no chance, courage, or qualification to join the circle of people trying to kill Reginald. Moreover, Guillermo did not even trust him with a simple lookout duty, and he knew exactly why, Guillermo did not want him anywhere near the battlefield. If Lorenzo died, it would be Guillermo's loss. ---- Just then, Lorenzo heard a sinister murmur from Guillermo. "But to think that Reginald is truly untouchable. He scoffed at that thought. "That's impossible. Even on a chessboard where you win some and lose some, I won't lose too badly.

After all, I am Holtrien's National Advisor, the one and only, the foremost of all." Lorenzo instinctively asked, "Mr. Vazquez, what did you say? You still have a move?" Guillermo gave a thin, humorless smile. "Let's go. Some things aren't for you to know. Your level isn't high enough." Watching Guillermo clasp his hands behind his back and walk away toward Chetvine, a flash of icy coldness passed through Lorenzo's eyes. He knew that, despite Guillermo constantly calling him his student, Guillermo actually looked down on him.

In Guillermo's eyes, perhaps the only one who mattered was the traitor, Reginald. Lorenzo thought bitterly, full of jealousy and resentment, Guillermo and Lorenzo were something else. In the end, one wanted to kill the other, fighting more viciously than anyone, sparing no method. And by the look of it, Guillermo was gradually losing his ability to deal with his former student, Reginald. ---- If things continued, Guillermo might one day be finished by Reginald's hand. If that day ever came, Lorenzo did not think he would feel bad about it. Why? He did not know.

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Chapter 2803

---- Chapter 2803 When Andrew woke up, he noticed the sky was dim. It had to be night, though he had no idea what the exact time was. He could not move at all, and although his mind was clear, every part of his body refused to respond. He knew this was the aftermath of injuries that were far too severe. His greatsword, Godslayer, was nowhere to be found. A spike of panic hit him, and he forced his neck to turn, even

though it sent pain ripping through him. All he saw was a silent, empty stretch of wilderness he did not recognize.

He was propped against a large boulder, and beside him a small campfire crackled quietly. "You're awake. How do you feel?" a tense voice suddenly asked beside him, filled with concern and worry. Andrew instinctively called out, "Aspen, is that you?" The person fell silent for a moment before replying flatly, "I'm not Aspen." Footsteps approached from behind him, and a tall, slender figure walked into view. She was carrying a few sticks of firewood. ---- Valerie! Andrew was utterly astonished. "Valerie? Why are you here?" Valerie sat down, adding a branch to the fire. "What?

Are you disappointed it's me?" Andrew tried to shake his head, but the movement sent a sharp pain through his neck. He grimaced. "See, as soon as we meet, you're snappy with me. I've just escaped death. Of course, I'm happy to see you." Valerie pressed her lips together, hugging her knees as she sat by the fire. The flames cast a glow on her smooth face, making it appear flawlessly delicate. She explained, "I took you over from a woman in black. By the time I arrived, she had already saved you. Don't look around. It's just me. Luna and your other...

close friends, none of them are here." Valerie then fixed her gaze on Andrew. She tried to maintain her cold facade, but she could not conceal the pain in her eyes Andrew frowned. "What's wrong? Are you hurt?" Valerie shook her head. "No, I'm not. By the time I found you, it was all over. Right now, the elite forces of the Lloyd royal family have left Chetvine and are hunting down members of the ---- Cunningham and Harding families. Sheena, Luna, and your other ladies should all be safe." Andrew sighed in relief and managed a weak smile. "And you? Original content can be found at

Why did you leave Chetvine to find me?" Valerie snorted. "You're asking the obvious, aren't you? I was worried about you. I kept trying to contact you, but you never replied! So, I snuck out of Chetvine to find you!" Andrew replied helplessly, "If you snuck out, that means Senior Mr. Reyes didn't want you to leave. Because it's dangerous, and the Reyes family needs to play it safe, right?" Valerie nodded. "That's right. This time, Mr. Vazquez's plan to kill you was on a scale we've never seen before, but he still failed. Andrew, you're really lucky to be alive." Andrew chuckled softly.

"Of course. Look how many people are on my side! Even you came to help me. With all of you backing me, why should I fear someone like him?" Valerie scoffed. "Don't think sweet talk will make me forgive you. Andrew, I told you, I hate you." Andrew felt a headache coming on. He leaned back, finding a slightly more comfortable half-reclining position to look up at the night sky. "Valerie, there's no grudge between us. Why hate me? Look at ---- the state I'm in now. If you hate me, go ahead and hit me, yell at me. Or if you want to kill me to get revenge, go ahead.

It's not like I can fight back anyway." Valerie's eyes reddened. "Idiot! Andrew, don't you know? Even though you survived, you..." Seeing her hesitate, looking distressed, Andrew frowned and asked, "I what? The injuries are serious, but I'm still alive. Don't

cry." Valerie shook her head. "No. Your twin-core meridians and several of your primary meridians are severed. The woman who saved you told me... you're finished. Your martial path will likely plummet from here. "Especially at the end, something happened to you.

You forced yourself to burn your vital essence and blood when you faced Sergio, didn't you? You might not realize it, but doing that... It's like committing suicide." Andrew paused, then said quietly, "I know all that... Wait... The woman who saved me told you all that?"

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Chapter 2804

---- Chapter 2804 Valerie nodded. "Yeah. That woman asked me to pass on a message to you. She said from now on, stay put in Chetvine and stick with the Lloyd royal family. Stop stirring up trouble everywhere and putting Mr. Lloyd Senior in a bad spot. She also said..." Valerie opened her mouth, but suddenly stopped. Andrew asked calmly, "What else did she say?" Valerie looked dim. "She said your energy core seal was impossible to break. She already tried helping you, but nothing worked. So she told you to accept the fact that you might end up living like an ordinary nobody. "Mr.

Lloyd Senior built a huge business empire overseas, and you probably won't be able to take it over in the future. That's why she wants you to give up those unrealistic dreams. As long as you stay alive, that's the best thing you can do for Mr. Lloyd Senior." Andrew smirked. "That woman really likes to meddle, huh? She's even planning out my life for me. Sounds like she's one of my dad's people." Valerie nodded. "Yeah, that's what I thought too. Oh, right, she ---- said her name was Nyx. If you ever need help in the future, she said she'd lend you a hand one more time for Mr.

Lloyd Senior's sake. But only once." Andrew replied casually, "We'll deal with the future when it comes. She must be a martial god, right?" Valerie looked genuinely impressed. "Yes, she's a martial god. And her eyes were blue, so she probably wasn't from Holtrien." Andrew stayed quiet while he felt for any reaction from his energy core. As expected, there was nothing. It felt like his core had collapsed completely with no trace of energy left. However, he knew it was not broken because the seal was still there. Maybe it was just drained dry.

He forced himself to sit up, but his arms did not move at all. Valerie stepped closer and whispered, "Andrew, the meridians in both your arms were already severed. And your muscle tissue is starting to deteriorate. You pushed past your limit while you were

already seriously wounded, and that's why things got this bad. But don't worry. I'll find a solution for you." As she spoke, her voice grew smaller and shakier. Andrew shook his head. "Don't sugarcoat it. I'm a miracle doctor. I know exactly what's going on with my body. I'm basically a half- dead man, right?"

If you hadn't given me those heavy-recovery ---- pills, I probably wouldn't have even woken up. I'd just be hanging on by a thread." Valerie pressed her lips together while she added more wood to the campfire. She did not know how to respond; she only felt her chest tightening with heaviness. Andrew looked at her slightly reddened eyes and suddenly laughed. "Valerie, are you worrying about me? Relax. As long as I'm still breathing, it's not the end of the world." Valerie bit her lip before finally speaking up. "Andrew, let's hide outside Chetvine for a few days. The source of this content is

Once this conflict blows over, I'll bring you back. After that, you shouldn't leave Chetvine again. You'll have me, Luna, and your people, plus the Lloyd royal family. Your life will be safe and stable." Andrew shook his head. "No. I need to go back to Mount Lorneau and see Luther." Valerie's face instantly turned pale. "It won't work. You've been unconscious for two days. I only managed to bring you down from Mount Lorneau yesterday. Luther won't see you. And those experts already examined your body. They said your martial path is...

completely destroyed for the rest of your life." She looked away, her eyes turning red as she stared at him with guilt and helplessness. ---- In the glow of the campfire, Andrew froze for a moment. He had not expected that Valerie had already taken him to Mount Lorneau. The one thing he had been hoping for had already failed before he even opened his eyes. "Andrew..." "Yeah?" "You don't have to be sad. Worst-case scenario, I'll take care of you," Valerie said very seriously, and it sounded like she must have gathered all her courage to say it. Andrew looked over at her.

Under the dim night sky and the flickering firelight, the usually pampered Valerie stared at him with deep emotion. There were no sarcastic remarks, no fake indifference, no sharp tongue; only softness and affection. Andrew suddenly smiled. "Valerie, are you cold? Come here. Let me hold you." A blush spread instantly across Valerie's cheeks. She hesitated, then shyly stood up and sat beside him. She carried a faint, warm scent with her. ---- Andrew tried to wrap his arms around her, but he could not move at all. Valerie paused, then leaned closer. "How about... I hold you instead?" 3

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Chapter 2805

---- Chapter 2805 Back in Chetvine, Nigel and his squad returned to the Lloyd family estate just as daylight broke. As the division head, Nigel was drenched in blood, and the sight made every other department head in the council hall tense up immediately. At the head of the table, Donovan's expression was dark as he asked, "Did you find Andrew?" Nigel unstrapped his bloodstained saber and slammed it onto the table before he finally caught his breath. "I'm sorry, Patriarch Donovan. I failed. I couldn't find Andrew.

But he should still be alive." He had said alive," not 'safe," which only made the news slightly better than the worst-case scenario. Donovan suddenly roared, "Keep searching! Even if it's just a body, I want every inch of this land turned upside down until you find it." The other department heads flinched. They had served the Lloyds for years, yet it had been a long time since they had seen Donovan completely lose his temper.

Nigel reported coldly, "Patriarch Donovan, on this mission, I caught up with almost everyone from the Harding family apart ---- from Sergio and executed them on the spot. As for the Cunningham family, Otto managed to get back to Chetvine with the help of the Godsmith's Armor and Guillermo's support. "But the old bastard still traded blows with me before he fled. I took a punch from him, but my saber pierced clean through his palm." The head of the assassination unit said coldly, "That can serve as our formal declaration of war. Within Chetvine, we won't move.

But outside its borders, the Cunningham and Harding families are now prey for the Lloyd royal family. Being executed at will is the final mercy the Lloyd family will show them." Donovan shook his head, his voice grave. "I'm not concerned with that right now. I only want to know Andrew's whereabouts." The department heads fell silent. They had exhausted every available method and were unsure of Andrew's current state as well. They could only confirm he was alive; everything else was unknown. The link to the origin of this information rests in

The Lloyd family's intelligence network was vast, but the one who had taken Andrew was a foreign martial god. Nigel had learned this while pursuing Sergio, who had been injured by that very foreign martial god. However, the Lloyd family had no idea who this foreign martial god was, their name, or their intentions. ---- That unknown factor was what infuriated Donovan the most. The family had not anticipated that this ambush would ultimately draw in powerful figures from beyond their borders.

The head of the Assassination Unit suggested cautiously, " Patriarch Donovan, perhaps the person who took Andrew is connected to Reginald." Donovan clenched his fists, his eyes burning with rage but even more with worry. "Just a moment ago, I received news about Reginald. Guillermo, that bastard, stooped to collaborating with a Dark Lord from the West to ambush him. Currently, Reginald's fate remains unknown. We've lost all contact with him." As these words fell, the ten department heads gasped in shock. "A Dark Lord from the Western factions intervened?

Those Dark Lords are at least a martial god-tier powerhouse. Reginald just endured an epic battle here in Holtrien. To be attacked by such a figure the moment he left the

continent... the situation is grim." The faces of the department heads turned solemn. Nigel gritted his teeth. "Patriarch Donovan, which Dark Lord was it?" ---- Donovan replied coldly, "The Gray Wolf, Kaelen Soros." Kaelan was the Dark Lord of the Western Werewolf Clan, one of the three major races in the Western dark factions. He held peak martial god strength, and "Gray Wolf" was his personal title.

Additionally, Western Dark Lords generally held a natural physical advantage over Holtrien martial artists. Even at the same level, the Western races possessed innate bloodlines and body enhancements. The werewolves in particular were known for their massive size, overwhelming strength, and brutal close-quarters combat. Kaelan was one of the strongest among them. So, even though Reginald was regarded as unmatched by the Lloyd upper ranks, they could not help but worry deeply. Nigel hissed, "Those Western freaks really love ambushing people."

Seems they've forgotten how our Eastern martial artists wiped them out 100 years ago." The head of the assassination unit replied coldly, "Talking about the past is pointless. Holtrien has been too busy fighting itself. When we kill our own, it's no wonder outsiders take advantage." Donovan gave his orders sharply. "Everyone, continue tracking Andrew's whereabouts. And contact our overseas branches. No matter the cost, we need to know Reginald's situation. Anyone in ---- the Lloyd family can fall except for those two."

If anything happens to either father or son, our century-long endeavor will be ruined in an instant." The department heads nodded slowly, their expressions heavy. Losing either Reginald or Andrew would be like removing a cornerstone of the Lloyd family's foundation. Currently, the Lloyd royal family's position within Holtrien was already precarious. Thanks to Guillermo's machinations, they were facing constraints from multiple sides, and it was unclear how long this would last.

The one small relief was that Sheena and the others had returned safely to the family compound, which allowed Donovan, the helmsman, to breathe a little easier. It truly seemed like an era of great turmoil was dawning. Chaos was erupting among all factions, both at home and abroad.

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Chapter 2806

---- Chapter 2806 Mount Lorneau stood tall and pristine, a place famed for producing generations of elite martial artists. Even after 1000 years, its reputation still carried unmatched weight. Technically, it was not located in Northern Holtrien, but in the eyes

of traditional fighters, Mount Lorneau was still considered one of the giants of the Northern Martial Union. Because of that, Luther Johnston, the head of Mount Lorneau, was regarded as the Union Leader. Of course, that title only belonged to someone with overwhelming strength.

Besides, Luther was indeed acknowledged as the strongest fighter alive since he was ranked first on the Titan List. Typically, ancient sects such as the Advanced Medical Institute, the Divine Alchemists, and the Thunder Sect did not consider themselves part of the modern martial world. The reason was simple: pride. Take the Divine Alchemists, for example. Julius never wanted his name on the Titan List because he felt it was beneath him. To these ancient sects, martial artists were merely physical brutes who relied on muscle and instinct, nothing worth paying attention to.

Their goal was to become a superpower that could ---- influence global politics. However, that dream was theirs alone, because reshaping the world required strength, not big talk. At the base of the long stone staircase, two figures appeared. A young woman was dragging a man up the steps with all her strength. Even though she was already a first-rate fighter with far more stamina than ordinary people, hauling a full-grown man up a mountain had pushed her to the brink of exhaustion. Yet despite her fatigue, the joy on her face was impossible to hide. "Andrew, why don't you take a break?

"I'll get you some water," Valerie said, wiping sweat from her forehead. She smiled as she added, "The people of Mount Lorneau might be weird, but their spring water is crystal clear. You should try it." Andrew tried to lift a hand to stop her, but he could not move, so he only called out, "Valerie, I'm not thirsty. Come back and sit for a moment. We can climb again after we rest." Valerie was all smiles. She did not listen to him and went to get Andrew some water. Andrew sat on the stone steps and closed his eyes to sense his energy core. As expected, it was still completely dead.

His meridians were too damaged, and several of the major channels ---- were almost entirely severed. That meant he could no longer tap into the energy within his core. Even worse, the energy inside his core had not shown any signs of recovering. Andrew's expression darkened. It seemed that his strength and cultivation had been steadily declining during the escape. Due to that decline, the final seal inside him had seized the opportunity and locked his energy core completely.

In the past, his remaining strength had been enough to resist the seal from crippling him, but now, the seal had nearly shut his abilities down entirely. Nearly a lifetime of training had been erased in an instant. The final seal was far more vicious than he had imagined. Andrew's eyes turned cold with killing intent. He was not a saint nor a soft-hearted man. He simply did not harm innocents or bully the weak. However, when it came to vengeance, he never held back. Everything he had suffered now would be repaid one day, tenfold or a hundredfold. New novel chapters are published on Find_Novel(.)net

He came to Mount Lorneau not only to find a way to break the final seal but also to demand answers from Luther. He wanted to know if Luther knew the identity of the person ---- Guillermo had brought to Chetvine years ago to place the seal on him. Regardless of what Luther said, Andrew was certain Luther knew something. He did not need proof; Luther was number one on the Titan List. Someone like that would never be clueless about major internal conspiracies. Valerie soon returned with the water. Using a large leaf as a makeshift cup, she poured the spring water into Andrew's mouth.

While he drank, she used the sleeve of her dress to gently wipe the sweat from his forehead. Andrew forced his head up. "Valerie, that's enough. You should drink some too." Valerie blushed. "I already drank some. Besides, if you drink first and then give it to me, don't you think that's a bit much? I'm still a lady, you know." Andrew apologized. "You're right. I didn't think it through. When I recover, I'll fetch the water for you and take care of you instead." Valerie giggled. "I didn't realize you were such a blockhead."

Even if you recover, I don't need you running around fetching water for me... And don't think you can win me over with something that small."

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Chapter 2807

---- Chapter 2807 Andrew looked at her giggling and could not help feeling surprised. Valerie, who had always been loud, stubborn, and impossible to reason with, suddenly showed such tenderness and care that he froze. He honestly did not know how to react. If this had been any other time, her help would not have meant much. Yet now, when his injuries were this severe, he had relied entirely on her to climb all the way to Mount Lorneau. Her help felt like a lifesaving debt. How was he supposed to repay that? Andrew stayed quiet, but he was not clueless about why Valerie treated him this way.

It was obviously because of their feelings as a man and a woman. As he thought about whether he should keep rejecting and ignoring her, he realized he just could not. "Andrew, what are you thinking about?" Valerie asked. When she saw him spacing out, her face suddenly turned pale. She whispered, "Don't tell me you're thinking about Luna or all your other women?" Andrew lifted his head and looked at her without saying anything. ---- Valerie gritted her teeth, hurt and angry as she snapped, "If you're thinking about them, then I'll leave! But don't worry, I won't abandon you..."

When we get back to Chetvine, I'll have Luna come take care of you herself!" Andrew tried to lift his hand, but he could not. Valerie, eyes turning red again, rushed over and asked, "What do you want to do? I'll help you!" Andrew shook his head with a tired

smile. "I don't want to do anything. I just wanted to wipe your tears. Valerie, there's something I've always wanted to ask you." Valerie pursed her lips. "What do you want to ask? If it's the same old question, then forget it. I don't need to report to you, and I don't owe you any explanations." Andrew spoke softly. Follow current NOVELS on

"No, I just want to know why you're treating me like this. You know we've barely known each other for long. And the first time we met was at your family's big auction house, right? Things didn't go well at all. After that, when I went after Jaden, you blocked me, and I was even more..." Valerie cut him off angrily. "Even more shameless! You stripped me and touched me, didn't you? Back then, I swore you deserved to die and that I would definitely get revenge!" Andrew let out a small laugh. "But you never took revenge.

---- Instead, you became my friend, And now youre taking care of me with everything you've got. Valerie, why? What is all this for?" Valerie took a deep breath and shook her head. "I don't know. When you left Chetvine, I panicked so much my heart almost jumped out of my chest. But my dad refused to let me get involved with Mr. Vazquez's mess. He said someone like me jumping in would just be suicide. So I was terrified, but I was even more scared something would happen to you." She added, "In the end, I told myself if I died, then so be it.

And then I ran out of Chetvine without thinking about anything except finding you. Andrew, do you remember what I told you before? I said I hated you." Valerie looked at him with tears in her eyes. "You didn't mishear me, and I'm not saying it just to make drama. Even now, I still hate you..." She turned her head away and wiped her tears quietly. Andrew felt a sharp ache in his chest as his voice softened even more. "Valerie, don't cry. If you hate me, then why would you..." Valerie cut him off again with fiery frustration. "Why would I still risk everything to take care of you, right?

Because seeing you like this hurts me. It hurts more than if I were the one injured! Andrew, after everything, do you seriously not know why?" ---- Seeing her on the edge of breaking down, Andrew felt horribly guilty. "Okay, fine. I admit it. I really was being stupid. I know how you feel. I understand everything now." Valerie's heart trembled, and she whispered, "And then? Are you going to think I'm too stubborn, not as good as Luna, and distance yourself from me? Even if I'm taking care of you right now, will you still think I'm not enough?" Andrew shook his head and spoke firmly. "No.

Right now, I think you're great. You're more than great. Once we leave Mount Lorneau, let's be together." Valerie froze in disbelief. Then, in the next second, she burst into tears with a loud wail "Andrew, I still hate you!" she cried, giving him a tiny punch on the chest before adding, "But I like you even more. Do you hear me? I like you. I don't even know when it started, but I stopped being myself. And it's all because of you." Andrew felt his heart tighten. He wanted nothing more than to pull her into his arms and comfort her, but he could not even move.

Instead, he just felt the weight on his shoulders grow heavier. After all, he had somehow gained another woman who. cared about him. And like the old saying went, having a messy love life always ---- came with a price

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Chapter 2808

---- Chapter 2808 Valerie wiped away her tears, her eyes still red. "Don't think saying these things will make me forgive you! Andrew, you're really infuriating. What you did to me before... I still remember it!" Andrew assumed she was talking about the time he had stripped her clothes off, so he just smiled and did not press the issue. However, Valerie was actually thinking about the time at the foot of the Advanced Medical Institute's mountain when Andrew had shaken the peach blossoms for her. For Luna, he had gently shaken the blossoms with his hand. For her, he had just kicked the tree.

It was such a tiny detail, but for a girl in love, it cut deeper than any wound. Valerie had always acted brash and carefree, but once she fell for someone, she became so fragile it would make anyone ache for her. That moment had stuck in her heart like a splinter she could not pull out. Even so, she also did not dare bring it up, because she feared Andrew really had seen her as less than Luna. If that were true, she would rather never know what he thought ---- back then. The two of them continued up the long stone staircase together. Valerie supported Andrew, smiling sweetly.

Andrew forced himself to turn his head and look at her. "Valerie, you're lovely when you smile." Valerie huffed proudly. "Of course I know I'm beautiful! I'm definitely not worse than Luna. Honestly, I used to wonder if you had bad eyesight, since you couldn't even see that." Andrew said seriously, "No. I've always thought you were beautiful. Stunning, actually." Valerie soaked in every word, her gaze turning soft, and her voice unintentionally dropping into a gentle tone. "Then why... Why were you like that to me before?" Andrew let out a bitter laugh.

"Because back then, I didn't really know you. I can't just fall for every pretty girl I meet and collect them like some harem novel hero. If I did that, how would I be any different from those cliché protagonists?" 1 Valerie gritted her teeth. "So you think you're pretty noble, huh? Luna is my sworn enemy, and you still brought her into your life, not to mention all your other little flings. Andrew, you're no saint either." Andrew chuckled. "If I'm so terrible, then why are you still willing ---- to be with me?" Valerie dropped her gaze, blushing furiously. "Mind your own business!"

Whether I want to be with you or not is my choice. Uh... We're here. This was where I got rejected last time." Their playful banter made the long climb pass without either of them noticing. The exhaustion from the journey disappeared instantly. Valerie had gotten the answer she wanted most, and Andrew had finally reached Mount Lorneau. Now, it was time to settle everything about the seal. Mount Lorneau was one of the most respected martial orders in the country, and the gate at the top of the stairs looked grand and imposing. Four men stood beneath it, all sharp-eyed and strong.

One of them frowned when he saw Valerie. "Why are you two back again? Didn't Mr. Cade Baker say last time that we couldn't help with your friend's injuries?" Valerie sneered. "Last time, Cade lied to me! Go tell him that Valerie from the Reyes family is here to see Mr. Luther Johnston on urgent business." The man straightened. "Miss, you can't just request a meeting ---- with Mr. Johnston. Without prior approval, we can't let you through. So either go back or wait here. When he decides to see you, then you can enter." Valerie exploded. "Wait? You think I can afford to wait?"

I'm only asking to see Mr. Johnston, and you're telling me to line up? The person with me is seriously injured and needs treatment right now. So, do yourself a favor and call him out. Otherwise, I'll tear down this gate myself." The four apprentices instantly adopted guarded stances, hostility flashing in their eyes. "Miss, if you keep causing trouble, then we won't stay polite," the lead disciple warned. Mount Lorneau had always been confident in its status, so even Valerie's name did not intimidate them.

Andrew saw Valerie heating up, ready to swing at them, so he quickly said, "Valerie, stop! Take the letter from my jacket and give it to them."

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Chapter 2809

---- Chapter 2809 Valerie let out a cold laugh. "I'm not wasting breath on you guys, but I remember your face, so you'd better watch yourself next time!" She pulled the letter from Andrew's jacket. Andrew said in a steady voice, "I'm Andrew of Chetvine, from the Lloyd royal family, and this is a handwritten letter from our patriarch. I need to see Mr. Johnston, so please relay the message." The moment they heard the Lloyd royal family mentioned, the apprentices all looked stunned.

Behind them, a young apprentice who looked barely 15 brightened in excitement and asked, "The Lloyd royal family's Andrew? So you're the famous Lloyd family's Dragon Prince of Holtrien?" Before Andrew could reply, Valerie already answered proudly, "At

least someone here has eyes. Yes, he's Holtrien's one and only Dragon Prince." The teen stared at Andrew, studying him from head to toe. Then, he frowned in confusion. "But Mr. Baker said you were already crippled.

For a martial artist to be injured this badly is almost ---- unheard of, and even a legendary master couldn't fully save you." He continued, "At best, they could keep you alive. But then, you wouldn't be the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince anymore, because the Dragon Prince can't be a cripple!" Valerie's face went instantly pale before twisting into rage. "You little brat, what the hell did you just say about him? I'll rip that filthy mouth right off your face!" She raised her hand, ready to slap him.

Andrew barked, "Valerie, stop it!" Valerie froze, then turned her head away, her lips quivering as frustration and helpless anger built inside her. She had checked Andrew's injuries herself. They were impossible to cure, yet he insisted on coming back to Mount Lorneau, and she could not say no. Still, she was afraid because she had no idea what to do next. The teen was immediately smacked on the back of the head by an older apprentice. "Noel, watch your mouth! Go stand back there, and remember to show respect to guests." The teen, Noel Forbes, lowered his head and muttered, "Got it...

I didn't mean to be rude. I just think it's such a shame, because the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is one of Holtrien's greatest heroes. Omari told me he used to fight alongside him." ---- Andrew raised a brow. "Omari? You mean Omari Tate?" Noel brightened even more. "Yes! Omari said he served with you in the same organization. And that group is the pride of every martial artist in Holtrien." Andrew smiled. "Omari wasn't wrong." Valerie blinked in surprise. "Omari Tate? Your man was once an apprentice of Mount Lorneau?" Andrew replied, "I didn't expect it either. Omari had hidden it well.

Then again, it was not strange at all. The organization Andrew once belonged to had gathered the brightest talents from every corner of Holtrien, as well as from overseas factions. Omari had been a member of Andrew's squad, though he had long since passed away. "Since you have a letter, please wait a moment," said the eldest of the gatekeeping apprentice, their senior. He took the letter and headed into the mountain compound. Valerie said joyfully, "Now we'll get to see Mr. Johnston! I'll beg him to heal all your injuries!" ---- Noel could not help but speak up again.

"Miss, f-forgive me for this, but I have to say it. The Dragon Prince's injuries... can't be healed. A fighter's meridians and energy core are like water channels on a farm. Our mentor told us that once those channels collapse, the crops won't grow, and the fields die. When that happens, the farmers starve." His voice grew smaller with each sentence as Valerie's face grew darker and darker. The other two apprentices rushed to bow to Andrew. "Mr. Lloyd, we're so sorry... Noel speaks without thinking; he doesn't know any better.

Please don't take him seriously." Andrew's face was pale, but his tone stayed calm. "It's fine." Content originally comes from

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- Chapter 2810

Chapter 2810

---- Chapter 2810 Valerie looked at him and could not help but feel her heart tighten. She stepped forward, gripped Andrew's hand, and said softly, "No matter what happens, I'll be by your side. So don't worry!" "Sit, someone's here asking to see Mr. Johnston!" An apprentice holding Andrew's handwritten letter bowed to the figure ahead. The man turned around. He was tall and elegant with long hair cascading over his shoulders. He said flatly, "Harlan, don't you know Mr. Johnston is in seclusion? I already told you, he's not seeing anyone.

Tell them to leave!" The man was Roman Lawrence, one of Mount Lournau's senior elders. He was Luther's eighth junior apprentice and currently managed Mount Lournau's secular affairs. Harlan Kopernik, the apprentice who had come forward, replied respectfully, "Sir, I know Mr. Johnston is in seclusion, but Ms. Reyes has come again. I figured since she isn't an ordinary person, I thought you should make the call." Roman snorted. "So what if she's from the Reyes family? Mount ---- Lournau treats everyone equally. Chetvine's elite don't have special privileges here.

So go back and tell her that Mr. Johnston can't see her." Harlan said quietly, "Mr. Lawrence, besides Ms. Reyes, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is with her, too. What I'm holding is a handwritten letter from the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family. Do you want to take a look at it?" Roman's previously indifferent expression suddenly shifted. He did not take the letter but narrowed his eyes and asked, "What did you say? The

Lloyd family's Dragon Prince came too?" Harlan replied, "Yes. Ms. Reyes brought the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince with her.

From the looks of it, the Dragon Prince's injuries are extremely serious." A cryptic smile appeared at the corners of Roman's mouth. " Well, well, he really did come! Good, let them in!" Harlan froze, then asked in confusion, "Aren't you going to read the Dragon Prince's letter?" Roman reached out with a flick of his hand, and the letter flew into his grasp. He crushed it into dust without even glancing at it. "It's nothing worth reading. When distinguished guests arrive, we naturally need to receive them properly! This is a big catch.

If we handle it right, the rewards will be substantial!" ---- Roman burst out laughing. Harlan did not understand what Roman meant and simply turned to escort the visitors inside. However, Roman's strange smile from earlier left him feeling uneasy. It seemed like Roman, who managed Mount Lorneau's affairs, was scheming something, and it was not anything good. + Nonetheless, Harlan shook his head, thinking he was probably overthinking it. After all, Roman, a senior elder of Mount Lorneau, was highly skilled in martial arts and highly respected.

Even Luther trusted him enough to put him in charge of managing Mount Lorneau's operations. For a mere junior like himself to speculate pointlessly was just asking for trouble. At the mountain gate, Harlan bowed and said, "Please, come in, both of you." Valerie asked excitedly, "Mr. Johnston agreed to see us?" Harlan shook his head. "Mr. Johnston is in deep seclusion. It was Mr. Roman Lawrence who said you could enter." -- -- Valerie immediately frowned. "Mr. Lawrence? So it's not Mr.

Johnston then." Andrew said, "Either way, let's go in and see what happens." Mount Lorneau truly lived up to its reputation as a prestigious sect. It was magnificent and imposing. Andrew and Valerie were told to rest first, and Roman would receive them the following morning. This made Valerie extremely anxious. She said, "No, we need to see Mr. Lawrence right now. Andrew's injuries can't wait." Harlan looked troubled. "I'm sorry, Ms. Reyes, but those are Mr. Lawrence's instructions. You can only see him tomorrow morning.

You won't be able to see him tonight." Valerie still wanted to insist, but Andrew stopped her, "It's fine, Valerie. Tomorrow morning it is." Valerie huffed reluctantly. "Mr. Lawrence certainly has quite the air about him. Mount Lorneau may be impressive. But the two of us aren't exactly nobodies either. So, go back and tell him not to put on too much of a show." ---- Harlan looked awkward as he left with the blushing Noel. Andrew leaned against the simple bedframe and said to Valerie, "Valerie, you should go rest too. You've been exhausted these past two days. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

Once we meet Roman tomorrow, everything will be fine." Valerie shook her head. "No!"

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Chapter 2811

---- Chapter 2811 Valerie said, "I don't want to stay alone, and besides, I don't like this crappy place. I'll stay with you to protect you." Andrew laughed. "This is Mount Lorneau. There's no danger here, so there's no need for protection." Valerie frowned. "Andrew, don't you think there's something strange about Mr. Lawrence? Since he agreed to meet us, why insist on tomorrow? If he didn't want to, he could've just turned us down outright. And Mr. Johnston suddenly went into complete seclusion, too.

I'm worried that..." Andrew said calmly, "You're worried they might turn against me, right?" Valerie's face darkened as she nodded. Andrew pulled out the Elixir of Immortality, his eyes cold. "Don't worry, I always have a trump card! If Guillermo's reach really is that long, stretching even into Mount Lorneau, then I don't mind going another round with him." Valerie asked curiously, "What's that in your hand? Some kind of pill?" Andrew did not hide it and smiled. "That's right, a pill. A tenth- grade heaven pill. It has another name, the Elixir of Immortality.

---- After taking it, it'll most likely have the effect of bringing someone back from the brink of death!" Valerie was stunned speechless. "A tenth-grade pill? Could this be the legendary miracle drug? I never thought something like this actually existed in the world." Andrew chuckled and suddenly tossed it to her. Valerie instinctively caught it, handling it carefully. "Why are you giving this to me?" Andrew said, "You can take a look at it." However, Valerie did not open the lid. Instead, she bit her lip. " This is so precious, and you trust me that much?

What if I just took off with it right now? You'd be completely helpless." Andrew looked up at the ceiling, relaxing with a smile. "You won't. Even if you really did that, I wouldn't be

angry." Valerie pressed on. "Why not?" Andrew smiled. "Because I already consider you one of my own, just like Luna. So no matter what you do to me, good or bad, I won't have the heart to make you suffer." Hearing this, Valerie suddenly became shy and awkward." Andrew, are you. flirting with me right now? I'm not used to this!" ---- Andrew rolled his eyes. "Then I just won't say it anymore.

Alright, I need to rest. I've been way too tired lately!" Valerie bit her lower lip. Then, she suddenly moved closer and slipped under the covers. She lay flat right beside Andrew, her breathing slightly unsteady. Andrew smiled. "Are you sure you want to sleep with me?" Valerie softly hummed in agreement, then said, "There's only one bed here. If I don't sleep with you, there's nowhere else to sleep. But let me make this clear, you can't touch me, or I'll never forgive you." Andrew said, "Don't worry. Even if I wanted to touch you, I couldn't!

Did you forget that I can barely move my body right now?" Valerie rolled over and actively wrapped her arms around Andrew's arm. Her soft chest pressed against him as she whispered in his ear, "Truth is, I was kind of hoping you'd try something, Too bad you already said you can't move. I actually feel sorry for you." Andrew chuckled but did not say anything Soon, all he could hear was Valerie's gentle breathing in his ear. She had fallen asleep while still clinging tightly to him. ---- Throughout this journey, Valerie had indeed been exhausted beyond measure.

Andrew was gradually discovering that she truly was a kind, good-hearted woman. She had suddenly become devoted to him, staying by his side and escorting him all this way; that kind of loyalty was incredibly rare. A sliver of moonlight streamed in through the window. Andrew's body was extremely tired. But at this moment, he found himself unable to sleep. He just lay there, staring blankly at the ceiling. He was determined to break the final seal no matter what. As for his damaged meridians and body, he could find ways to slowly repair them later.

As long as the final seal on his energy core, the last seal that forced him to constantly hold back, was broken, Andrew would be unstoppable from that point on. He would not spare a single one of his enemies Original content can be found at

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Chapter 2812

---- Chapter 2812 Night descended, and the moonlight gleamed brilliantly. "Mr. Lawrence, the two of them have gone to bed," Harlan reported respectfully with a bow. Beside the lamp, Roman sat cross-legged in meditation with his, eyes still closed.

"Alright. Go get some rest." Harlan looked up, hesitating several times before finally asking, " Mr. Lawrence, why do you want me to monitor those two? The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is indeed seriously injured! I believe that no matter what, we should at least help stabilize his condition first.

Chetvine's Lloyd family is a prestigious noble house, and the Dragon Prince once did Mount Lorneau a favor. Omari even served in his squad." Roman's eyes suddenly snapped open as he scolded, "Shut up, you fool! Do I need you to tell me what to do?" Harlan broke out in a cold sweat and immediately dropped to his knees. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lawrence! I meant no disrespect." In major martial arts sects, such as Mount Lorneau, the hierarchy between elders and apprentices was extremely strict. Roman said coldly, "I told you to keep watch over those two. Just do it.

You don't need to know anything else, and you ---- shouldn't ask questions. Understood?" Harlan quickly replied, "Yes, Mr. Lawrence!" Roman waved his hand. "You may go!" Harlan immediately withdrew. Roman sat alone, the oil lamp flickering beside a small side table. A slip of paper lay near the lamp, its edge lifting in the breeze, and on it was a single bold word: Death. Roman's face stayed blank. This was Guillermo's order. Whether he carried it out, however, depended entirely on his mood, and his mood depended on how much Guillermo paid him, and how much risk he was willing to take.

Roman spent the entire night wrestling with the question of whether to kill Andrew. Killing him outright would be impossible because the people behind Andrew were far too powerful, and even the Lloyd royal family alone was someone Roman would not dare offend Yet the old saying lingered: fortune favored the bold. Guillermo had offered a ridiculous amount, and according to him, Andrew was already crippled and no real threat. ---- Roman had doubted him at first, terrified that Guillermo was setting him up.

However, after secretly watching Andrew from afar earlier that day, his heart surged with excitement, because Andrew really was a wreck, someone he could crush with one hand. If he attacked directly, Roman had absolute confidence he could kill the Dragon Prince in seconds, but doing that would drag him into a disaster he could not escape. So, the only option was to strike in the shadows. A dark cloud drifted over the moon outside, plunging the mountains into deeper night. Roman rose and walked to the door as the cold wind brushed past him. His eyes darkened.

With one hard clench of his jaw, he made his choice. If he succeeded, he would finally break through and step into the martial god realm, fulfilling the dream he had chased his entire life. Roman was nearly 60. Although he practiced high-level martial arts at Mount Lorneau and knew techniques to maintain his appearance, making him look only in his early 40s, he knew that without a new opportunity, this was as far as he could go in life. He had barely scraped into the martial emperor tier, and that was only because Luther had personally supported him.

Even so, he was not satisfied, because his ambition was bigger than his ---- current ceiling To become a martial god, a true giant in the martial world, he believed every risk was worth taking. After all, he believed that the entire purpose of a lifetime of training was to stand at the highest peak. "Andrew, you can't blame me for this," he whispered into the night as a twisted smile crept across his face. The next morning, Andrew and Valerie got up and had breakfast. Meals at Mount Lorneau were simple and plain, so there was not much to comment on. This chapter is updated by

As soon as they finished, Valerie could not hold back anymore. " Hey, where's Mr. Lawrence?" Harlan stepped forward. "Ms. Reyes, please wait." Valerie rolled her eyes. "I'm done waiting. Just tell me what his deal is."

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Chapter 2813

---- Chapter 2813 Harlan looked completely trapped, not knowing what to say. Just then, a faint cough came from behind him as Roman finally walked in. He did have an air of mystical wisdom about him, but the black mole at the corner of his mouth and the single long hair sticking out of it ruined his entire image. Instead, he looked magnanimous at first glance but sleazy and venomous underneath. "Hello, I am Roman Lawrence. Nice to meet you both," he said with a friendly smile Valerie replied flatly, "Mr. Lawrence, you finally decided to show yourself.

We came here asking for Mount Lorneau's help, so whatever terms you require, just name them." Roman gave a modest laugh. "Ms. Reyes, you're joking. Mount Lorneau is a respected sect in the martial world, and when we help others, we do it out of goodwill, not for profit." Valerie nodded. "That's good to hear. Then please, save Andrew!" Roman's gaze immediately fell on Andrew, and Andrew looked back at him. That calm gaze inexplicably made Roman's heart skip a beat. ---- Andrew clearly understood the severity of his condition, yet he still remained calm.

Roman silently admitted that Andrew truly was a rare talent, although fate clearly had no intention of letting him live long. With a troubled expression, he said to Andrew, "I've already looked into your condition, but unfortunately, Mount Lorneau lacks the ability to help you!" Valerie erupted in anger. "If you can't help, then why did you drag your feet and wait until now to show up? What's your game?" Andrew waved his hand.

"Valerie, let him finish." Roman said regretfully, "Mount Lorneau does have miraculous methods to heal the injured and save lives, but your condition is something you should understand yourself. Your meridians are almost completely severed, and your energy

core is completely dried up." He continued, "Keeping you alive is easy enough, but restoring you fully? I'm afraid I'm not capable of that, not even a little." Valerie had been seething with rage, but when she turned and saw Andrew's condition, she suddenly felt like crying. She said, " Andrew, don't worry. For more chapters visit

No matter what, I'll find a way to help you." She rushed over and grabbed Andrew's hand, her touch incredibly gentle. ---- Andrew shook his head and smiled. "Valerie, don't worry. I'm not discouraged!" Looking at Roman, Andrew asked, "May I meet Mr. Johnston?" Roman shook his head. "That's not possible! Mr. Johnston is in seclusion." Andrew said, "I can wait." Roman still shook his head. "It'll be at least half a year, and that's just my guess. The actual timeline is uncertain." Andrew could not help but frown, Valerie, on the other hand, had reached her limit.

She snapped, " You old fraud, I think you're doing this on purpose! You've been making excuses since yesterday! You dodged us yesterday, and now you're making excuses again? Mount Lorneau might be powerful in the martial world, but honestly, I don't give a damn!" Roman smiled bitterly. "Ms. Reyes, your temper really is something. Everything I've said is the truth. Mount Lorneau will always respect the Reyes family. But if we can't help, we simply can't." Andrew was silent for a moment, then suddenly said, "Valerie, let's go." ---- Valerie looked shocked.

"We're leaving?" Andrew said calmly, "That's right, let's go. We'll find another way. Valerie snorted coldly, picked up Andrew, and prepared to leave.

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Chapter 2814

---- Chapter 2814 Roman watched Andrew and Valerie's retreating figures and suddenly said, "Perhaps there's one option you could try. But honestly, I don't know if it will work. Moreover, it comes with great risk. If you're not careful, it could be fatal. Mr. Lloyd, I wonder if you'd dare take such a risk?" He added, "If it's too dangerous, then forget I mentioned it." To Roman's surprise, Andrew remained determined to leave. He looked completely unwilling to stay at Mount Lorneau any longer. A flash of darkness appeared in Roman's eyes.

If he let Andrew and Valerie leave Mount Lorneau smoothly, his plan to kill Andrew would fall through. Once they left Mount Lorneau, no one knew what variables might appear, and it would become nearly impossible for him to act on Guillermo's orders. Seeing that Andrew and Valerie were really about to leave, Roman quickly called out again, "Mr. Lloyd, Ms. Reyes, please wait! Actually, Mount Lorneau does have a

method worth trying, although it requires time, and the results are not guaranteed. Still, I believe the two of you should consider it." Valerie let out a cold snort.

"You just said the risk was high What, are you hoping Andrew gets hurt?" ---- Roman flinched and rushed to say, "Ms. Reyes, how could you say that? Mount Lorneau is a reputable sect, and I have always been upright and principled, so I would never wish harm on anyone. What I said about the danger was the truth." He continued, "You both know Mr. Lloyd's injuries are not ordinary at all, and if you leave Mount Lorneau, I truly cannot think of anyone else capable of helping. In my opinion, he should take the risk and try.

Someone like him becoming ordinary would be a terrible waste." Andrew smiled. "Look at how thoughtful Mr. Lawrence is. He's right. Taking a calculated risk is indeed worthwhile. After all, my injuries are severe. So let's stay and give it a try." Valerie bit her lip. "Alright, I'll listen to you!" Roman was secretly delighted because this was exactly the effect he wanted. Earlier, he had been afraid Andrew would just leave. He did not know that Andrew had caught every word, every action, even every subtle change in his facial expression.

Andrew thought coldly, 'Roman is definitely up to something. At first, he didn't want to help. But when he saw I insisted on leaving, he got nervous, as if he was afraid I'd actually leave Mount Lorneau. That means only one thing: he wants me to stay.' ---- His earlier insistence on leaving was merely a test for Roman. Now, it seemed Roman probably had ulterior motives. He immediately realized that Roman had most likely made contact with Guillermo. Besides that, Andrew could not think of any other reason or any amount of courage that would make Roman dare to plot against him. Chapters first released on

Right now, Andrew had lost almost all his martial strength, although he still had the Elixir of Immortality as a hidden ace that could save him in desperate moments. Yet he preferred not to use it unless absolutely necessary, since it was better kept as a trump card. With quiet intent, he gave Roman a meaningful glance.

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Chapter 2815

---- Chapter 2815 Andrew chose to stay. As long as there was any chance left, he would try it. And if he truly found the slightest path forward, then he would not hesitate. Roman would lose his head on the spot. He could not care less that Roman was a respectable elder from Mount Lorneau. After surviving such a brutal battle, Andrew's mindset had

undergone a complete transformation. With the situation in Holtrien so chaotic, the only way to clear obstacles was through force.

He still had no idea what was happening with Reginald, but none of that mattered, because as long as he restored his energy core, he wouldn't have to care about the feelings of those against him. Ruthless action was the fastest and safest way to regain control. Under Roman's arrangement, three Mount Lorneau elders and seven apprentices came forward. First, they gave Andrew a complete energy transfer. In other words, they channeled their internal energy into Andrew's body. After all that effort, it had absolutely no effect.

One elder stepped back, exhausted, and shook his head." Roman, it's useless. His energy core seems completely cut off ---- from the outside world, and everything we infused disappeared without leaving even a trace." Roman nodded. "You've worked hard. Go rest first." The elders and apprentices immediately withdrew. Roman looked at Andrew and sighed. "It seems the usual methods won't work. Mount Lorneau has already done everything we reasonably could for the Dragon Prince. Next, I can only offer extreme options, and whether you want them is up to you." Andrew raised a brow.

"Either way, thank you for trying. As for the extreme methods, tell me, and I'll judge for myself." A strange smile tugged at Roman's mouth. "First, enter Mount Lorneau's Harmony Cavern and endure three days within its illusions. Through this, we'll see if it can stimulate the vitality of your energy core. "Second, your meridians throughout your body are almost completely severed! Mount Lorneau has ways to restore the minor ones. Still, once the main meridians are broken, even if the best medical techniques can reconnect them, they will never again support your martial cultivation.

"This is like a pro athlete tearing their Achilles. Even if it heals, 'the permanent damage means their prime is gone, and their ---- performance will keep declining until they're no different from an ordinary person. As for the third method..." Before Roman could explain the third method, Andrew raised his hand and interrupted. "Harmony Cavern? What kind of place is that?" Roman spoke with pride. "That's where Mount Lorneau's founding master, Mr. Weston Gallagher, achieved mastery. Mr. Follow current NOVELS on

Gallagher, in his wisdom, achieved divine mastery in Harmony Cavern and comprehended Mount Lorneau's supreme techniques. "It was also in Harmony Cavern where he passed away peacefully. Harmony Cavern is Mount Lorneau's forbidden martial ground! Only elder-level figures are allowed to enter and undergo secluded meditation to comprehend martial secrets. It's incredibly dangerous, but also incredibly blessed." Andrew nodded and continued asking, "What about the second method you mentioned, reconnecting the major meridians?

From what I know, medical skills alone can't do that, and it's not the same as an athlete's Achilles injury. An athlete can recover and still compete, but a martial artist's main meridians can't be reattached."

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Chapter 2816

---- Chapter 2816 Roman sighed deeply. "That's exactly right. But Mr. Gallagher didn't just leave behind his legendary techniques for Mount Lorneau; he also wrote a complete study on the body's meridian system. As long as we use Mount Lorneau's secret method alongside this unique technique, your meridians have at least a 50% chance of reconnecting." Valerie stiffened. "50%? So the odds of success and failure are exactly the same? And what happens if it fails?" Roman shook his head. "Failure isn't an option. If it fails, Mr. Lloyd will certainly die!" Valerie exploded. New novel chapters are published on

"Then we don't need the second method at all. Andrew just needs to go into the Harmony Cavern and look for a way to restart his energy core. Andrew can just go to Harmony Cavern and look for an opportunity to stimulate his energy core's vitality!" Roman gave a helpless smile. "Ms. Reyes, you're misunderstanding something. The Harmony Cavern is no less dangerous than reconnecting the meridians. Only elders are allowed in because ordinary apprentices often become lost in the illusions and completely lose their minds." Valerie hesitated, her worry growing with every word.

"Then we ---- won't try either option. If there's even a small risk, I won't let him take it." Andrew chuckled softly. "Valerie, it's fine. I can try the first method. With my mental discipline and my past strength, I shouldn't be any weaker than Mount Lorneau's elders, so entering the Harmony Cavern shouldn't be a problem." Roman nodded. "Exactly. That's why I'm recommending the Dragon Prince try the Harmony Cavern first. Its dangers come in the form of mental and spiritual attacks, so even if you can't move, it won't matter.

Your willpower and mental strength are already at the level of a top martial expert, so there's nothing to fear." Valerie stared at Andrew for a long moment. She finally nodded, though clearly unwilling. "I'll stay outside and guard you the whole time. If you feel anything wrong or anything uncomfortable, you just call out, and I'll rush in to get you." Andrew nodded. "Alright." Roman immediately ordered his apprentices to escort Andrew and Valerie toward the back mountain, where the Harmony Cavern was hidden.

As he watched their silhouettes disappear into the distance, the smile on Roman's lips grew wider and more sinister. ---- Harlan, who had been serving at his side the entire time, could not stop himself from speaking up. "Mr. Lawrence, the Harmony Cavern is far more dangerous than what you described. Besides all the illusions, it can trigger someone's inner demons, too. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince can't even move right

now, and he's badly injured and mentally drained, so sending him in like this might be too risky." Roman replied casually, "Relax. He's a hero among men. He'll be fine.

You think everyone is as useless as you and the others?" Harlan opened his mouth to argue, but Roman shot him a cold look, which shut him up immediately. Still, the unease twisting in his chest would not go away. He could not shake the feeling that Roman was taking a massive gamble, and if Andrew ended up dying in there, then a once-in-a-generation prodigy would fall for nothing.

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Chapter 2817

---- Chapter 2817 Mount Lourneau's Harmony Cavern sat before them, and Andrew lifted his head to take in the sight of the dark, endless tunnel. Nothing on either side looked unusual, yet the pitch-black interior swallowed all light and gave off a chilling, unnatural darkness. Two martial saint-level apprentices guarded the entrance year-round, and once they confirmed Andrew had come under Roman's orders, they asked no further questions. However, one of them still warned him, "Sir, the cave is extremely dangerous inside.

The illusions strike from your deepest fears, and every one of them can kill. And entering with a body this injured... Forgive me for saying this, but you must think twice." Andrew smiled. "Thank you for the warning, but I've made up my mind." The apprentice nodded briefly and stepped aside. Valerie spoke up worriedly. "This cave gives me the creeps, like something cold and sinister is lurking inside. Andrew, maybe we shouldn't go in. Let's try another way!" Andrew shook his head. "Valerie, trust me. Using external force ---- to break the seal on my energy core has already proven impossible. Read full story at

An opportunity like this is rare, and I have to take it. Looking across the entire Holtrien, this place might be my only shot. If I can't find Mr. Johnston, then I can't let any other opportunity slip by." Valerie was still uneasy. "Just promise me you'll be careful. Remember, if there's any danger, call out, and I'll save you. Andrew, promise me you'll be okay, and nothing bad will happen. Andrew nodded at her, signaling for Valerie to help position him at the cave entrance. Then, he struggled forward, moving slowly and with difficulty into the cave.

A soft ripple brushed across his face like he was being pushed through water, and a cold shudder shot through him as the world instantly changed. He found himself inside a warped, glowing, multicolored space, and when he turned back, the entrance and

Valerie were completely gone. Taking a deep breath, Andrew forced himself forward into the unknown because he had to see for himself what made the Harmony Cavern so legendary. However, before he could gather his thoughts, the space warped again, and someone suddenly appeared in front of him. Andrew stared in shock.

A young soldier stood there with paint streaked across his face ---- and a tactical uniform on his back, looking no older than 18, and he grinned at Andrew with bright, innocent eyes. "Captain!" The word hit Andrew like a thunderbolt, and his body trembled violently. "Nolan Hall!" His voice came out hoarse and rough. Nolan was the youngest member of Iron Cavalry, who had died when he was barely 18 years old. His father back home had arranged an engagement for him. Once that overseas mission ended, he was planning to ask Andrew for leave to go home and see his childhood sweetheart.

Unfortunately, he never got to fulfill that wish. The way Nolan died suddenly replayed in Andrew's mind like a movie: his chest was ripped open, the corners of his mouth were torn, his eyes were wide open and filled with terror. Andrew's throat tightened because there was no way a dead man could be standing right in front of him. "Captain, long time no see!" Nolan greeted Andrew cheerfully. Andrew shook his head, muttering, "You're not Nolan. He's already dead!" Nolan's expression suddenly twisted as he charged at Andrew ---- and screamed, "Yes, I'm dead. I'm here to take your life!"

Why didn't you save me? Huh? Why did you survive alone? You said you'd bring us all home! You said you'd protect us for the rest of our lives! I hate you! I hate that you didn't save me back then!"

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Chapter 2818

---- Chapter 2818 In his roar, the combat knife in Nolan's hand suddenly gleamed as it thrust toward Andrew's chest. Andrew instinctively tried to dodge, but his body had no strength left at all. At the last moment, he suddenly smiled. "Nolan, if you want to kill me, then do it. You're right, I didn't keep my promise I failed to bring you all home. I should have died with you. So go ahead, do it." The figure before him seemed to freeze for a moment, then suddenly dissipated into nothing. Andrew relaxed his body slightly, waiting for death to come.

However, after a long while, everything around him remained quiet with no response. He slowly opened his eyes and found that everything had returned to normal Nolan was gone, while cold sweat soaked his entire body as his legs nearly buckled beneath him Andrew gasped for air, his expression twisted in pain The Iron Cavalry massacre had

always been the deepest wound in his heart, and he had carried that burden entirely alone.

If he had known beforehand it was an ambush, or if he had been just a little stronger, his squad would not have been wiped out, and ---- those buried memories surged up again to tear at him. He was a man of strong character. Even now, with his body nearly destroyed and his martial arts skills lost, he had not truly given up. Yet right now, he looked like he had been pulled from water, gasping hard while drenched in sweat. The pain in his eyes was indescribable.

It took a long time before he managed to push himself upright again, the numbness returning to his face as he whispered, "Nolan, if you blame me, then come take my life anytime." Muttering under his breath, he continued forward, and the scene changed once more. Suddenly, he stood at the foot of the Advanced Medical Institute during early spring, surrounded by warm sunlight and fields full of blossoms. Andrew stood under a towering peach blossom tree, watching the petals fall like snow around him.

"Andrew, shake the tree for me so the blossoms fall!" "Me too!" Two voices overlapped: one bright and clear, the other soft and warm, both asking him to shake down the peach blossoms. ---- Andrew glanced to his sides, seeing Luna watching him with a gentle smile, her love always quiet but sincere, while Valerie stood opposite her with her arms crossed, wearing a mocking little smirk that promised trouble. Andrew chuckled. "Alright, alright, I'll shake the tree for both of you. He reached up and gave the branches two strong shakes, and waves of petals fluttered down beautifully around them.

Luna looked delighted, while Valerie's expression suddenly twisted with resentment. She snapped, "Andrew, I hate you! Why are you treating me like this? You clearly love her more, don't you? Why are you so cruel to me?" Andrew panicked. "Valerie, I didn't do anything, I treat you and Luna the same." Valerie only sneered. "I don't believe you! If you love me, then kill her right now!" Andrew's brows immediately tightened. "Stop it. Don't say nonsense like that." Valerie could be bratty and stubborn, but this crossed a line and made Andrew genuinely angry. ---- Valerie collapsed into despair. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

"See? You really do love her more. Otherwise, why can't you do it? You don't love me at all. Even after everything I've done for you, you don't love me! You lied to me. Andrew, I hate you!" Before Andrew could react, there was a sharp metallic sound. In his horrified gaze, Valerie pulled out a dagger and drove it straight into her heart, and bright red blood spilled down her chest as her life slipped away in an instant.

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Chapter 2819

---- Chapter 2819 Andrew stood there in a daze, feeling like everything before him was collapsing. "Valerie!" He roared out her name, his heart filled with unbearable pain. He rushed over and held Valerie's lifeless body, shouting, "I love you, Valerie! Believe me, I really love you!" His voice cracked with desperation. "I feel the same way about you as I do about Luna!" Valerie lifted her hand, trying to touch Andrew's face. But ultimately, it fell weakly, leaving only a trace of blood on Andrew's cheek. She mumbled, "Andrew, I hate you." With those words, she died.

Those words pierced Andrew's heart completely. He felt like his entire being, even his soul, had shattered into pieces. For the first time in a long time, Andrew cried, and the tears rolled freely down his face. "Silly girl, I love you. I never lied to you." Suddenly, the illusion shattered before him, and he came back to his senses. He realized he was kneeling on the ground with cold tears covering his face. Instinctively, he tried to hold Valerie ---- tighter, only to find his arms completely empty. Andrew froze, then slowly understood that all of it had been an illusion.

However, the pain in his heart made it difficult to breathe. After taking a long time to compose himself, he continued moving forward. Yet outside Harmony Cavern, Valerie already had red, tear-swollen eyes as she covered her mouth with both hands. Tears streamed uncontrollably as she listened to every cry, every agonized shout, and every desperate confession Andrew made inside. She had no doubt now that she had a place in his heart.

Her voice trembled as she whispered, "I love you too, you fool..." From her vantage point, she could clearly see everything happening to Andrew inside the cavern, while he saw nothing of the outside world. This was the miraculous nature of Harmony Cavern. Harlan and Noel stood guard nearby. "Harlan, why is Ms. Reyes crying?" "Shut up, it's none of your business!" Noel continued despite the rebuke, "Uh... Harlan, I was just asking casually. Why are you yelling at me? Look, Ms. Reyes suddenly cried, and the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is acting ---- weird inside Harmony Cavern.

It looks like two women like him at the same time, but he can't pick, right? If it were me, I'd pick Ms. Reyes. She's gorgeous." "I told you to shut up, did you hear me? Noel, you're supposed to be a martial artist. Why do you care about this stuff?" Harlan scolded him. Noel replied, "Alright... I get it. But with a stunning beauty like Ms. Reyes, it's impossible not to notice. The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince is really something... The women who like him are all stunning. Speaking of which, if it were you, who would you choose? Ms. Phelan or Ms.

Reyes?" "Noel, I'm telling you to shut up and stop talking, okay? You blockhead, what makes you think you can compare yourself to the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince?" Harlan retorted. "Harlan, stop acting all proper and just tell me: Ms. Phelan or Ms. Reyes, who

would you pick? I'm definitely choosing Ms. Reyes. She's the most beautiful woman I've ever seen at Mount Lorneau!" "Fine, fine! Since you're choosing Ms. Reyes, I'll take Ms. Phelan then. That woman is famously gorgeous across all of Holtren's military. Honestly? I want both!" "Gross! You want both?"

You've got no shame!" Noel scoffed. ---- They had also witnessed everything Andrew was going through inside Harmony Cavern. They immediately huddled aside, whispering secretly to each other. These were supposed to be two clean-cut, respectable apprentices of the martial arts academy. Yet, at this moment, their faces were plastered with goofy, shameless grins instead of their usual calm expressions. Official source is

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Chapter 2820

---- Chapter 2820 Inside Harmony Cavern, Andrew once again propped up his body and moved forward. In reality, from outside the cave, he had been walking in circles the entire time, going nowhere. Inside the cave, Andrew felt like he had traveled a great distance. The two emotional trials had gradually turned his expression numb. Even the light in his eyes seemed to have weakened considerably. Even so, he never stopped. He pulled himself together and continued moving forward. Roman was hiding behind a large rock far from Harmony Cavern's entrance.

His gaze was cold as he stared at Andrew inside the cave, muttering to himself, "He actually managed to break through two inner demons. This guy's mental fortitude is truly extraordinary. "But Harmony Cavern's dangers are far from over. Let's see how he handles this third inner demon. If he can't break through, he'll be lost in there forever until his body wastes away." When that happened, no one could possibly blame Andrew's death on him. After all, it was Andrew who had voluntarily requested to enter Harmony Cavern. He had even warned Andrew beforehand, but the man simply would not listen.

Inside the cave, Andrew had vaguely begun to understand what ---- made Harmony Cavern so extraordinary. It seemed to easily trigger various thoughts and emotions in his heart, then manifest them into illusions that attacked his mental state. If a person had deep inner trauma and a fractured psyche, they would very likely become lost in these illusions. Andrew gathered his thoughts, trying to keep his mind as calm as possible. If he did not overthink things, the illusions would not appear. However, he had underestimated Harmony Cavern's mystical power.

As he walked, the scenery before him changed once again. Roaring flames and thick smoke filled the air, and he saw a mansion engulfed in fire. A woman carrying a young boy fled frantically from the burning mansion. Andrew's body trembled violently as he realized that the boy was actually himself! And that woman, though her features were blurry, was someone Andrew could never forget. It was his mother, Eleanor. "Andy, don't be scared. Your dad will be here soon." Suddenly, the mansion collapsed with a thunderous crash. Fortunately, both mother and son were safe.

---- Eleanor held Andrew close, speaking to him in soothing tones. The little boy was not afraid, staring with wide eyes. "Mom, I'm not scared! But it's dangerous here; we should leave." Eleanor shook her head with a smile. "Silly boy, if we leave, what is your dad supposed to do when he comes back and can't find us? He'll freak out." The boy responded cleverly, "It's fine. We can leave a sign nearby to tell Dad we're safe." Eleanor thought for a moment and agreed. "Andy, you're so smart. Let's find a safe place to hide for now!" The boy ran to a small tree outside the ruined mansion.

With a pocketknife, he quickly carved a small symbol into the trunk. It was a tiny dragon head, vivid and fierce. Eleanor watched him with a warm smile. Andrew frowned painfully because he did not remember experiencing anything like this as a child. Eleanor had never escaped a burning house with him, so what was going on here? His gaze continued following the scene before him. In a flash, mother and son had escaped quite far away, but their pursuers ---- still caught up with them. Eleanor was incredibly strong, quickly defeating the martial artists who had come after them.

Suddenly, an eerie voice spoke from the side. "Stop this pointless struggle. Come back with me obediently to The Veiled Faction for judgment and face the judgment from the Elders. As for this little bastard by your side, I have no choice but to eliminate him." Eleanor's face turned ice-cold as she pulled the boy behind her. "Touch my son, and I'll kill you." The sinister voice immediately twisted into rage. "You dare defy the Elders? You tainted the sacred reputation of The Veiled Faction by lying with a mortal! This time, you will not escape punishment! All the Elders are enraged.

This time, you cannot escape your fate!" A shadowy figure suddenly shot out, changing direction rapidly in mid-air with incredible speed. Andrew, as an observer, instinctively shouted, "Watch out, on your left!" To Eleanor's left, the shadowy figure materialized with a claw-like hand resembling a demon's, lunging viciously toward the boy behind her. ---- Eleanor cried out in terror, "Andy!" She tried to protect him, but it was too late. The figure's power was immeasurable, and its speed was unbelievable. Yet at the last moment, the boy ducked low, slipping right under the claw.

This move surprised both the figure and Eleanor. Having missed his strike, the shadowy figure froze in place for half a second, revealing his true form. It was a man in black wearing a ghost mask, tall and lean with cold, sinister eyes. Looking at the boy who had dodged him, he muttered in disbelief, "Dragon-Slaying Palm?"

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Chapter 2821

---- Chapter 2821 "The Lloyd royal family of Holtrien has some skill, I'll give them that! But in the end, they're nothing special!" With those words, the man launched another attack. However, Eleanor was prepared and immediately engaged him in combat. Even so, she only lasted two rounds before coughing up blood. Seeing this, the young Andrew grew frantic and furious. "Mom, I'm coming to help you!" He charged forward, rushing straight at the man. Eleanor cried out in alarm and hurried after him. The man's large hand reached out, grabbing for the boy's neck.

Unexpectedly, the boy's body leaned backward in a surprising move. Then, like a baseball slide, he slipped right under the man's grasp. Clutching the small pocket knife in his hand, he stabbed toward the man's waist with a sharp shout. There was a ripping sound, and the man instantly dissolved into thin air. The boy stared in disbelief, because he was sure he had struck him. ---- However, Andrew, watching from the outside, saw the truth. The child version of himself had indeed landed the strike, but the attacker had been using a technique that allowed his body to split and reform like smoke.

It was a legendary martial art called the Shifting Form Technique. It was a unique flow of energy that allowed the user to blur the line between solid and illusion, making it impossible for an enemy to know what was real. The man chuckled darkly and said, "Brat, you're a little talented, I'll give you that." Then he added coldly, "But trash is still trash. In my eyes, you're nothing but an insect." Wind sliced through the air as he attacked again. The boy finally froze, feeling a cold grip seize his neck. Andrew's heart tightened as his younger self was captured.

He could not remember how his mother saved him back then, The man growled, "Ms. Schafer, are you going back to The Veiled Faction with me or not?" Eleanor looked at Andrew, pain filling her eyes as she whispered, "Andy, don't be scared. I will save you." Then, she glared at the masked man. "Rafe Holloway, let go of ---- my son, and I'll return with you." Rafe let out a cold laugh. "Good. I thought you were too stubborn to drag back. Come here and seal your energy points." Eleanor had no choice but to comply.

From Andrew's vantage point as an observer, something felt amiss, yet he could not pinpoint it at first. He stared at the furious little boy, the helpless Eleanor, and the tall man wearing a ghost mask. Suddenly, Andrew's mind shook violently. He realized what was wrong: Rafe's eyes. They held amusement and a murderous chill. He never intended to take Eleanor back alive. He intended to kill! "Don't go!" Andrew shouted

instinctively. However, everything happening in front of him belonged to another time, and nothing he said mattered Eleanor sealed her energy and stood still, ready to be taken.

Rafe suddenly slammed his palm into the boy, sending him flying, and then he sliced Eleanor's throat in one swift motion. ---- Eleanor clutched her bleeding neck in disbelief. "H-How dare you Rafe let out a laugh harsh and grating as a night owl's cry. "Ms. Schafer, this was the Elders' true order all along! Anyone who betrays The Veiled Faction dies, even you. So rest in peace." The boy dropped to his knees, horrified, watching his mother die right in front of him. He screamed and tried to rush forward, yet darkness overwhelmed him, and he passed out on the spot.

Andrew, unknowingly, felt his own eyes turn bloodshot. "I'll kill you, you monster!" He lunged forward, trying to grab Rafe's throat, but the scene rippled like water under his hands. In the next instant, everything shifted again. Andrew stared anxiously at the new scene in front of him. Rafe was gone, and only the young boy remained, pale and crying. Then, he saw an extremely handsome man holding Eleanor's body in his arms, saying nothing It was Reginald. He said, "Stop crying. I'll send you to enlist in the army. Your mother is gone. She died protecting you.

If you want her to rest in peace, then you'd better live well." ---- His voice was flat, even tinged with resentment. The boy trembled violently as his head lowered. The whole world seemed to collapse in front of him. Andrew felt the same. He had always believed Eleanor was alive somewhere, but the truth was she had already died. And she died because of him. Andrew could not accept it. He screamed, grabbed his head, and dropped to his knees. Outside the cavern, Valerie panicked instantly.

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Chapter 2822

---- Chapter 2822 "What's happening? Andrew is... No, I have to go in and save him! In her panic, Valerie rushed toward Harmony Cavern, but Harlan and Noel quickly stepped forward to stop her. "Ms. Reyes, you absolutely cannot go in there. Harmony Cavern is extremely dangerous. Unless you're one of the elders, anyone who enters risks their life." Valerie refused to listen at all and snapped, "Get out of my way! If anything happens to my man, I swear I'll burn this entire place to the ground!" Harlan and Noel both exchanged helpless looks.

Valerie was breathtakingly beautiful with unparalleled grace, but her temper was truly something else. Just as Valerie was about to enter Harmony Cavern, Roman shot forward, blocking the entrance. "Ms. Reyes, don't act rashly. If you go in, not only will you fail to save the Dragon Prince, but you'll end up dying a terrible death yourself." Valerie erupted in fury. "Move aside! You old fraud, if it weren't for you, Andrew wouldn't have gone in there. You saw it, didn't ---- you? He's already coughing up blood.

There's something evil in that cave that's tearing open his deepest wounds." Roman sighed with fake concern. "I already told you, Harmony Cavern brings out a person's inner demons. If he can overcome them, the Dragon Prince will grow stronger than ever, but if he can't, then pain and injury are unavoidable." Valerie said coldly, "I won't allow him to be hurt even a little. Andrew has suffered enough and carried more than anyone ever should." Her voice became choked with emotion as she spoke. Roman shook his head. "Ms. Reyes, there's no point in going in there.

You'll also fall into the illusion of your own inner demons. Then, both of you will be lost inside." Valerie's heart burned with anxiety. She was not afraid of getting lost inside herself, but if going in could not save Andrew, that would be disastrous. While she panicked, Roman let a cold smile tug at his mouth. If he were right, Andrew's spirit would break in less than half an hour, and he would die inside Harmony Cavern.

After that, he could then bring the body back to the Lloyd royal family and gain a perfectly timed favor, because no one could blame him for a death caused by inner demons. ---- It was a beautifully flawless plan. Time passed slowly as Valerie stared unblinkingly at Andrew's silhouette inside the cavern. Her fists tightened while her eyes grew redder and hotter. If Andrew really died, she would go in after him without a second thought. Valerie was spoiled and fiery, yes, but when it came to life and death, she was braver than most men.

Once she decided on someone or something, she would hold on even if it cost her everything. Suddenly, her heart lurched. Inside the cavern, Andrew clutched his chest and spat out another mouthful of blood before collapsing onto the ground. "No!" Valerie screamed and sprinted toward the entrance, no longer caring about anything else. Roman blocked her again. "Ms. Reyes, you cannot enter Harmony Cavern lightly! No matter what, I won't allow you to go in." If Valerie died on Mount Lorneau, that would be real trouble.

Given Finnegan's temperament, he would probably investigate 'to the bitter end. When that happened, Roman would not be able to escape blame either. ---- Besides, Andrew was clearly on his last legs. So, the last thing Roman wanted was for Valerie to go in and ruin everything Valerie did not hesitate as her eyes flashed with murderous intent. She raised her hand and struck at him without warning. Harlan and Noel jumped in alarm. They were about to stop her when something shifted inside the cavern. Andrew, who had collapsed moments ago, was suddenly struggling.

Then, he slowly got back on his feet. Noel's face lit up with delight as he pointed at the cave and shouted, "The Dragon Prince... He's alive!"

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Chapter 2823

---- Chapter 2823 Roman, who was exchanging palm strikes with Valerie, furrowed his brow deeply. He turned to look and immediately narrowed his eyes. He could not believe Andrew was fine. It was simply impossible! From Andrews reaction earlier, he should have completely broken down, been emotionally crushed, and mentally shattered. Even if he did not die on the spot, he should have sunk into a deep and hopeless collapse. Yet, looking at him now, he had actually stood back up and was continuing deeper into Harmony Cavern. Could he really resist the trial and defeat his inner demons?

Roman found this utterly shocking. He had entered Harmony Cavern himself, and so had the elders of Mount Lourneau. However, without exception, everyone fell apart when they hit the third emotional barrier, the one that forced them to face their deepest secrets and wounds. After that, people usually had to be dragged out and given counseling just to stabilize their minds. Otherwise, they would carry long-term damage, such as a broken spiritual foundation ---- that would ruin their martial path forever.

They even had an elder who walked out of Harmony Cavern completely deranged and ended up killing people. That was why the cavern's danger was far greater than any physical injury. Physical wounds could heal, but damage done to the mind had no cure. Roman's face darkened as he stared at Andrew's back. Andrew took slow, steady steps, clearly suffering, yet he did not stop as he moved deeper inside. After what felt like ages, Andrew reached a clearing, and from Roman's outside perspective, he had reached the end of the cavern. Valerie burst into tears of joy. "Mr.

Lawrence, does this mean Andrew passed the Harmony Cavern trial? You said it could push his martial growth forward, but will it really work?" Roman forced the stiffest, ugliest smile imaginable as he gritted out, "It should give him motivation. I never would've guessed the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince could actually defeat his inner demons." Valerie pumped a fist and said, "He's Andrew Lloyd, the Dragon Prince of Chetvine's Lloyd royal family.

He's the most gifted martial artist in all of Holtrien, so of course he could do it." Roman felt even more miserable watching her glow with ---- excitement, as if he had swallowed

poison. Just then, darkness surged inside the cavern, and all the visuals vanished. No one outside could see Andrew anymore. Roman's expression shifted, though he stayed silent. Valerie panicked. "What's happening? Why can't we see Andrew anymore?" Roman slowly shook his head. "Don't worry. It shouldn't be serious." Harlan quickly added, "Mr. Johnston has been in seclusion in the deepest part of Harmony Cavern!

Is it possible that Mr. Lloyd meets Mr. Johnston?" Roman snapped, "Shut up. Mr. Johnston trains at the very end of the cavern. Only a Martial God can withstand the repeated assault of inner demons long enough to reach that place. Anyone else would be devoured by illusions before they got close and die with their mind shattered." Harlan muttered, "But Mr. Lloyd disappeared from sight. Moreover, when Harmony Cavern shifts between phases, we can't see inside. This only happens after someone clears all the trials!" Roman did not answer, but his jaw tightened.

He simply could not believe Andrew had made it all the way to the end. ---- After all, that was where Luther had sealed himself away for his, final training in seclusion. Who knew what was happening now? Inside the cavern, Andrew found himself staring at a stone platform. On top of it sat a frail, tiny old man with white brows, white beard, and white hair, sitting cross-legged.

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Chapter 2824

---- Chapter 2824 The moment Andrew saw the old man, the elder opened his eyes, which were deep and unfathomable, and looked straight at him. For a split second, Andrew felt as if lightning flashed across his vision. This old man was at least on the level of a martial god, and even though Andrew's martial strength had collapsed, his instincts still told him just how terrifying this elder truly was. And even calling him a martial god felt conservative, because the man's presence instantly reminded Andrew of Guillermo, carrying that same mysterious and immeasurable weight. Follow current novels on

The white-browed elder suddenly smiled and said, "Young man, you're quite extraordinary. Harmony Cavern has three trials, each harsher than the last. Only those who face their pain and trauma head-on and then rise from the ashes can make it through. If not, they'll drown in their inner torment and spend their entire lives haunted by their demons." Andrew stared coldly. "Who are you?" The old man chuckled. "You've already guessed it, so why bother asking?" Andrew nodded once. "It's nice to meet you, Mr. Johnston. I'm ---- Andrew Lloyd." Luther laughed heartily.

"I can tell you're holding a lot of resentment. Everyone else bows and trembles when they see me, but here you are, full of complaints. It seems Harmony Cavern dug up a lot of your buried pain, and now you're blaming Mount Lorneau... and me, too!" Andrew said calmly, "I wouldn't dare. I came to Mount Lorneau to trouble you for help." Luther's expression grew serious. "Reginald, Patriarch Donovan, and I go way back, especially Reginald, who once helped me with a major martial bottleneck. So yes, I owe him a favor. But that's not what's important.

"What matters is that your condition is terrible, and to fully heal you is almost impossible. As for breaking through your damaged energy core to regain your peak strength... Andrew, I can tell you that even if divine immortals existed in this world, they couldn't do it!" Andrew could not hide the disappointment that washed over him. The determination that had carried him this far almost collapsed in an instant. Luther suddenly smiled again. "However, I do have one method that might not really be a method at all!

If you're willing to try it no matter what, perhaps it could truly help you find the path that - --- truly belongs to you. It depends on whether you're willing to let go." Andrew, who had been hopeless a second ago, instantly lifted his head. The fire in his eyes came roaring back. Luther sighed. "Now I understand why the organization values you so much and chose you as the next leader. For your mindset alone, and that unyielding will of yours... I must admit, I'm impressed. When I was your age, I wasn't even a tenth as resilient.

"You crossed all three emotional trials despite being in total despair, especially the last one; the fact that you endured it proves you have incredible perseverance. You're young, yet your will is unshakable. So maybe this method I'm about to offer really can pull you through this catastrophe. And if it works, you'll be free to soar anywhere." Even someone as steady as Andrew could not help feeling a surge of excitement. "Please guide me, sir." Luther stroked his beard and grinned. "Come on. Let's leave Harmony Cavern first. But I still have a few questions I need to confirm with you.

Otherwise, I can't pass down what shouldn't be casually shared."

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Chapter 2825

---- Chapter 2825 The moment Luther led Andrew out of Harmony Cavern, Harlan, Noel, and the apprentices guarding the entrance stiffened in shock before hurrying over in excitement. "Mr. Johnston!" "Greetings, Mr. Johnston!" Luther Johnston, the top of the Titan List and the head of Mount Lorneau, was practically a living legend in Holtrien,

and to the apprentices, he was no different from a god. He chuckled softly and said, "Alright, alright, stand up. No need for all the formality." Despite his title, Luther looked kind and approachable.

Valerie rushed straight into Andrew's arms and hugged him tightly. "You scared me to death. If anything had happened to you, I wouldn't have kept living." She sounded like a frightened girl, her words painfully sincere. Andrew felt his heart warm as he smiled. "Don't worry. I won't leave you, Valerie." Valerie's pretty face flushed red, but she was not embarrassed. ---- Instead, she boldly sized up Luther. "So you're the head of Mount Lorneau, Mr. Luther Johnston?"

You were hiding in there, and if anything had happened to my man, I would've torn Mount Lorneau apart." Luther stroked his beard and chuckled. "Your temper is just like Finnegan's, quick to anger and explosive. Don't worry. Your beloved will be just fine." Roman stepped forward. "Luther!" Luther nodded. "Roman, thank you for holding things together during my seclusion. Later, come to the Hall of Virtue. I have something to discuss with you." Roman's heart skipped a beat.

"Yes, sir." Though he agreed, he could not help but feel anxious and wondered if his senior apprentice had discovered his scheme, how he had deliberately thrown Andrew into Harmony Cavern, hoping the trials would kill him. Then again, Luther's tone did not sound accusatory at all. Nonetheless, Roman knew that Luther, despite appearing kind, was actually extremely intelligent and shrewd. Perhaps he had already seen through all of Roman's intentions. Unable to be certain, Roman lowered his head with a grim expression. ---- He thought Andrew really was hard to kill.

He had survived all three trials and even encountered Luther. That meant Roman had to be more careful if he wanted Andrew gone. He could not risk taking action while Luther was watching, yet as long as Andrew stayed at Mount Lorneau, Roman believed he could find the right moment to strike. Soon after, everyone gathered in Mount Lorneau's Trinity Grand Hall. Luther sat at the seat reserved exclusively for the head of the sect and dismissed the other apprentices, leaving only Andrew, Valerie, Roman, and a few elders. Those elders looked at Luther with deep respect. One spoke first. "Mr. Johnston first released on

Johnston, we've done everything we can for the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, but the situation isn't good." Another elder added, "Since you're out of seclusion now, I think it's time we discussed certain matters openly." Roman hid a smirk and chimed in, "You're back now, so everything at Mount Lorneau should be handled by you. As for this matter, I don't even know where to begin." Luther frowned slightly. "What is it that you all want to say?" The first elder glanced at Andrew before continuing.

"I believe Mount Lorneau is unable to save the Lloyd family's Dragon ---- Prince." The moment he finished, Valerie exploded. "You crusty old bastard, who do you think you are? Are you saying Mount Lorneau can't heal Andrew because you're afraid we can't

afford the price? Just say the number! The Reyes family can buy your entire sect if that's what it takes!"

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Chapter 2826

---- Chapter 2826 The elder's face darkened. "Ms. Reyes, this has nothing to do with money. If Mr. Lloyd's injuries were on anyone else, Mount Lorneau would certainly intervene. Saving a life is always honorable. However, because he happened to be the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, Mount Lorneau simply couldn't take the risk." Valerie sneered. "Nothing good ever comes out of your mouth. Just because it's Andrew, Mount Lorneau can't take the risk? What? Are you saying it would bring eternal doom upon Mount Lorneau?" The elder snorted coldly.

"The Lloyd family's Dragon Prince has a sensitive status in Holtrien. His father even defected from Holtrien. If Mount Lorneau saves Mr. Lloyd, how will Mr. Vazquez and the other powers view Mount Lorneau afterward? Who can say for certain that Mount Lorneau wouldn't get dragged into trouble because of him?" Valerie was so furious her chest heaved, and she was about to argue again. However, Andrew said calmly, "Valerie, let the elder finish. It's fine." The elder looked at Andrew with a complex expression. "I'm not, ---- targeting you.

In fact, what you've done for Holtrien and your past achievements fill me with deep admiration! But times have changed. Because of you, Mount Lorneau might attract powerful enemies. Therefore, we must first consider our own survival. I hope you can understand." Andrew suddenly smiled. "I can understand what you're saying, but I also have a question I'd like to ask Mount Lorneau." The elder frowned. "Go ahead!" Andrew smiled. "Your stance against Mount Lorneau saving me is simply because you fear Guillermo and the Divine Alchemists might eventually take their anger out on Mount Lorneau.

You're afraid of them, but am I not worth fearing? If Mount Lorneau refuses to save me today, then what will happen if I recover one day? Doesn't that mean I could destroy Mount Lorneau in return?" The elder's face changed dramatically, his fingers trembling as he pointed at Andrew. "You..." Andrew snorted, not even sparing him another glance. He said, " Holtrien is currently overrun with traitors and villains. I came to Mount Lorneau only to seek the truth about what happened back then. Mount Lorneau can refuse me, and I can leave immediately.

But no one can predict what the future holds." He continued, "Moreover, I'm not shamelessly clinging to Mount ---- Lorneau and refusing to leave. You can ask Mr. Johnston whether I've done anything against Mount Lorneau." Roman immediately looked at Luther. "Luther, what does he mean by this?" Luther replied helplessly, "I already said I would help heal his injuries. Just do it and get it done. Why are you all arguing with him at a time like this? The main thing is, Mount Lorneau already owes him.

If you argue, you won't win against him anyway." With a sigh, Luther looked at Andrew with an apologetic expression. "Andrew, years ago, 30 of our apprentices were nearly wiped out by the Dark Clans at the border. You and your men happened to pass by and lent a hand, preserving the lives of those 30 people. I've never forgotten this, and I never will." The other elders were shocked and uncertain, only now understanding the situation. It turned out that Andrew had once saved their own people.

The elder who had just suggested not getting involved in Andrew's affairs looked ashamed, bowed deeply to Andrew, and voluntarily left the hall. Mount Lorneau apprentices had once fought against foreign enemies at the border, suffering devastating casualties. The remaining 30 apprentices were considered their last hope. Later, ---- they were saved by someone from that mysterious Holtrien organization, a fact known throughout the sect. They just never knew the identity of their rescuer. To their surprise, it was actually Andrew. This chapter is updated by

At this point, how could Mount Lorneau possibly justify refusing to treat his wounds?

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Chapter 2827

---- Chapter 2827 Roman said, "But we still have to think about Mr. Vazquez's retaliation." Luther replied calmly, "I know what I'm doing. Guillermo treats the world like his chessboard, but Mount Lorneau is not one of his pieces. So that's that. We will treat Andrew's injuries and repay our debt in full." Roman frowned. "But I've already examined him. His injuries are beyond help." Luther nodded and looked at Andrew. "Mount Lorneau will do its utmost. But like I've said before, we can prepare, but the outcome is up to fate. Andrew, I won't hold anything back.

However, your condition is unprecedented, especially with your energy core still in a locked state. The final result depends on destiny." Andrew said lightly, "Whatever the result is, I'll take it alone. It has nothing to do with destiny." Luther paused, then shook his head with a helpless smile. "That temperament suits you... Not even the heavens

can tell you what to do, and an old man like me sure can't." Valerie smirked proudly. "Of course. My man answers only to ---- himself." Luther stroked his beard and teased her.

"If Finnegan saw you defending Andrew like this, he'd pass out from rage. Looking at you, if he took you for everything you had, you'd probably thank him and ask if he needed anything more. Finnegan would definitely be fuming." Valerie's cheeks flushed as she shot Luther a glare but stayed silent. In recent days, she spent every moment with Andrew, and she no longer cared about anything else. The military was definitely calling her back, but Valerie did not care. She only wanted Andrew to be safe and wanted to stay by his side. Women in love were all the same.

Luther stood up and looked at Andrew with a firm expression. He said, "Andrew, Mount Lorneau will help you. You've earned that. But before we begin, I want to ask you three questions." Andrew nodded. "Go ahead, sir." Luther said, 'First question. If, and I'm saying if, your full strength truly returns. What will you do?' Andrew answered quietly, "I'll do what needs to be done and kill who needs to be killed." ---- Luther frowned slightly and continued. "Second question. Do you think there's something wrong with the state of Holtrien today?" Andrew let out a cold laugh.

"You're asking whether Holtrien is crawling with corruption and monsters, right?" Luther looked awkward and waved his hand. "More or less, that's what I meant. I'm just a martial artist, not a politician. And compared to you, I don't have the same influence or experience, so my words won't sound as sharp. But as long as you understand me, that's enough." Andrew snorted. "Holtrien's great families have all gone soft, and they've lost the edge and ambition that built this nation in the first place. But fine, that's one thing.

Guillermo uses power for himself, and worse, he takes dangerous shortcuts. He thinks one man can control the direction of an entire country." He added, "He doesn't understand that a nation's strength doesn't come from one man or one faction. It comes from winning people's hearts and making sure ordinary civilians live stable, secure lives. And those ancient sects, like the Divine Alchemists, only care about domination "They've forgotten who the real enemy is, the threat outside our borders and the dark forces.

They refuse to strike those who need to be struck, refuse to fight those who need to be fought. Instead, they turn inward and fight their own people. In short, ---- they're a bunch of parasites." He concluded, "If I ever come back stronger, those outdated, useless ancient sects won't have a place in this world." Luther's frown deepened. "So you're saying that once you regain your strength, you still plan to use killing as your main method to 'fix' Holtrien?" Andrew raised an eyebrow. "Why? Do you have a better idea, sir?" Updates are released by

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Chapter 2828

---- Chapter 2828 Luther fell silent because Andrew's question left him completely stuck. In the end, he sighed and said, "Andrew, you're the organization's chosen future leader. All these years you've been away from the organization, living on your own. Yet somehow, you still ended up back on the main stage today." He continued, "The organization has been watching everything. You were never an ordinary person, and the expectations and restrictions placed on you were never ordinary either. All of this happened because your leader allowed it to happen.

"In his words, only a flower that grows in chaos can bloom vividly enough to become immortal, but a flower raised in a greenhouse is nothing but fragile softness. Other than that one hint of delicate beauty, it's useless and withers at the slightest touch." Andrew looked at him. "Mr. Johnston, if you have something to say, just say it." Luther replied, "I don't know if helping you be reborn is a good thing or a bad thing, but I choose to believe in you, and I choose to believe in your organization's leader. A man as remarkable as he is wouldn't be wrong.

Or rather, if even he can be wrong, then it wouldn't be surprising for someone like me to be wrong too." ---- He added, "To be honest, Andrew, you make me very uneasy. You possess unmatched talent, yet your heart is filled with so much violence. As a martial artist, I think it's bad." Andrew gave a mocking smile. "My heart is filled with violence? But you don't see how much darker and crueler other people's hearts are. I'm telling you this, sir: my heart holds Holtrien and my family. Everything I have will be dedicated to those two. As for everyone else?

Anyone who stands in my way will die, regardless of how powerful they are. Don't you think I've been giving Guillermo too much face already?" Luther opened his mouth, hesitated, then sighed helplessly. " Yes, Guillermo really has gone too far." If anyone else had said these things, Luther would have dismissed them without thinking. However, Andrew was someone he considered on the same level as himself. If Andrew had not been restrained all these years, Guillermo truly would not have fared well.

It was not impossible that the so- called chessmaster of Holtrien would have long since met an unfortunate end! Luther said, "Here's my last question: if one day you stand at the peak of the martial world, and you become the strongest among fighters anywhere. Suppose both the Western Dark Clans and the Eastern martial world bow beneath you. Will you choose the ---- path of benevolence, the path of dominance, or will you rule the world with your strength?" Andrew did not even need to think. He shook his head and said, " I'm not interested in benevolence, dominance, or oppressing others.

If that day comes, I'll take all the women I love and disappear from the world. Or I'll return to Chetvine and become another wealthy man from the Lloyd royal family." Luther asked, his tone layered with meaning, "Can I believe these words? How much of it is real?" Andrew looked him straight in the eye. "If you believe me, then it's all real. If you don't, then even the truest words from my heart are no better than trash." Luther burst into loud laughter. "Good, very good. No wonder you're Reginald's son. You carry even more of that heroic spirit than he did. Then let's begin. this chapter is updated by

We'll help you reclaim everything that belongs to you." Roman perked up, eager to see exactly what Luther planned to do. After all, he truly could not imagine how Andrew could possibly recover. At that moment, Luther looked at him. "Please, all of you, leave." Roman was stunned. "We can't observe?" Luther shook his head. "No." ---- Roman's heart immediately filled with unease as he and the other elders withdrew together. He wondered if Luther really had a way to help Andrew since he could not think of any method that could work. He sneered and muttered to himself, "Fine. We'll see.

As long as it fails, Andrew will surely lose all hope and leave Mount Lorneau. And when that happens, I can kill him without risking exposing my identity."

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Chapter 2829

---- Chapter 2829 Very soon, the entire Trinity Grand Hall was empty except for Andrew, Valerie, and Luther. Valerie looked curious and asked, "Mr. Johnston, why did you send everyone else out? Are you saying you don't trust your own, people?" Luther shook his head. "It isn't about trust, but what I'm about to show is our sect's secret. Besides the head of Mount Lorneau, no one else is allowed to witness it." Valerie let out an "Oh," then asked, "So do I leave too?" Luther replied, "You don't need to." She frowned. "Why? Am I not considered an outsider?" Luther chuckled.

"You might be an outsider, but there are things you won't understand anyway. So whether you're here or not doesn't matter." Valerie stared at him. Her fists tightened, and she almost swung at the old man. Meanwhile, Luther had already walked toward Andrew. Without making any noticeable move, he raised his hand and swept it through the air as if drawing invisible lines. Immediately, a book ---- materialized out of nowhere and floated in front of Andrew. Valerie's breath nearly stopped as she stared at it.

The entire book glowed gold, and the pages slowly turned on their own, as if it were alive. "T-This is insane!" she whispered in awe. Andrew's eyes widened, and he said in shock, "An ancient arcane scripture?" Luther looked surprised. "You've heard of it?"

Andrew nodded. "Stories say these scriptures were created by ancient cultivators who poured their entire life's power into specially forged books. They imprinted their minds, spirits, and every technique they had mastered into these books, allowing them to be passed down for thousands of years without ever decaying.

Since both the method and the knowledge came from ancient times, all scriptures like this were called ancient arcane scriptures." Valerie stared wide-eyed. "Are you telling me ancient cultivators were real?" Andrew did not answer. He simply looked at Luther, since Luther clearly had the authority to explain this. Luther sighed. "The world is big, and nothing is impossible. The martial arts we practice today were born from the remnants of ---- that ancient era, but that dreamlike age eventually faded away. However, Andrew is right.

This is an ancient arcane scripture, but it isn't just any scripture. The one who wrote it, or rather crafted it, was a legendary sage... the Gilded Emperor." The moment those words landed, Andrew felt even more shaken. Valerie could not sit still either. "The Gilded Emperor? That's basically one of the original founders of our lineage. If this scripture came from him, doesn't that mean it's been around for thousands of years?" Luther nodded. "Yes, it has existed for thousands of years. This scripture was left behind by Mr. Gallagher.

According to him, he could understand the words but could not put them into practice. Someone who could practice this scripture would have to be one of a kind in the world." As he spoke, Luther looked straight at Andrew, his eyes glowing with meaning. He added, "Honestly, I'm just taking a chance here. Andrew, give it a try." Andrew glanced at the floating book. "How do I try? Just look, learn, and let it flow?" Luther said. "If someone is meant to understand and practice this scripture, everything will fall into place naturally. But if not, no amount of effort will make a difference. This chapter is updated by

Everything comes down to one thing: fate." ---- With that, the floating scripture hovered before Andrew. Valerie's curiosity got the better of her, and she eagerly said, " Mr. Johnston, I want to look too! If I can understand it and master whatever's inside, wouldn't that make me unstoppable?" Luther smiled. "I don't know. I can read every character in it, but I don't understand a single meaning. You're free to look.

If you really manage to understand something, then it's your fortune, heaven's reward, and I'd congratulate you faster than anyone." With his approval, Valerie rushed forward to peek at the scripture. Yet the moment she finished the first page, her brows furrowed hard. She tried to flip the page, but although the book shifted slightly, it just would not turn. Her expression darkened, and her competitive streak kicked in as she applied more force. Andrew saw that and worried she would damage the scripture, so he called out to stop her.

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Chapter 2830

---- Chapter 2830 Luther laughed. "Relax. This scripture can't be burned by fire or damaged by water. Even a full-force strike from a martial god wouldn't leave a mark on it." Valerie gritted her teeth and used both hands, yet she still could not flip a single page. "What is this ridiculous thing? I'm done!" she finally snapped in frustration. If word got out that she could not even flip a page, she would be the laughingstock. Yet, the truth was exactly that. So, she asked resentfully, "Sir, how many pages can you flip?" Luther lifted one hand. "Five pages.

This book has at least 100 pages, and if I ever break past the martial god's peak and ascend into the level above mortals, I should be able to flip half of it." Valerie stared at him, stunned. "This book is that powerful?" It sounded unbelievable that only someone above a martial god could flip half of it. Luther turned to Andrew with a smile. "Give it a try." ---- However, Andrew shook his head. "Sir, you might be mistaken about something. My energy core was completely sealed by someone, and right now, I can't gather a trace of inner strength. Get full chapters from

Even if I understand something from this scripture, I can't use it." Luther replied, "I know you're basically crippled in martial arts, but that's exactly why I'm letting you see it. When something reaches its limit, it reverses, and sometimes salvation comes only when someone hits rock bottom. So you might as well try." Andrew nodded. "Alright, then I'll try." After reading the first page, he reached out to flip the second. He turned it effortlessly. Valerie lit up. "Andrew, you flipped it! You're stronger than me!" Luther remained silent, watching closely.

There was nothing unusual about flipping the second page; Andrew could do it, and even someone like Roman could too. Andrew stayed on the second page for a long time. Luther finally asked, "How is it?" He worried Andrew would get stuck right here, which would make showing this scripture a wasted effort. He truly hoped Andrew could uncover something meaningful. ---- Andrew did not answer; he simply stared at the script, which was written in an ancient language and was incredibly hard to read. If not for his extensive training over the years, he would not have recognized a single word.

Just when Valerie and Luther began to get anxious, Andrew closed his eyes. Then, he opened them again and said, "It says only someone with pure roots and an empty internal core can train in this. Sir, this scripture is based on the ancient Five Elements system of Holtrien's heritage. Its name is the Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements, if I'm reading it right?" Luther was stunned. "You actually figured all that out? Yes, that's exactly its name! The Gilded Emperor created it based on the balance of heaven, earth, and the Five Elements. "According to Mr.

Gallagher, this scripture contains the essence of everything in the world. Once mastered, the practitioner becomes a miniature world themselves, merging completely with heaven and earth. Becoming invincible would be effortless." Andrew frowned as he kept reading, 'I'm afraid it's not that simple.' He flipped to the third page, then the fourth, and kept going. In the span of half an hour, while Luther went from shocked to ---- speechless to breathless disbelief, Andrew flipped through half the entire scripture. At this moment, Andrew was technically weaker than an average man.

After surviving the mental trials in Harmony Cavern, he had only regained enough strength to lift his arms, turn pages, and eat. Yet somehow, he turned every page Valerie could not even budge, and he did so easily, without a moment's delay. Valerie stared at him, stunned. "Andrew might really be the chosen one for this Five Elements Divine Art. My man is incredible!" Luther's expression flickered, full of hesitation and wonder. He could not help thinking about Valerie's careless remark. Was it true? Was Andrew the chosen one?

If that was so, then perhaps the heavens intended for the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince to rise above all living beings Luther did not dare imagine what kind of future that would create.

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Chapter 2831

---- Chapter 2831 Andrew continued flipping through the scripture, reading ten lines at a glance. He was even going faster and faster. Watching his movements, Luther and Valerie stood in stunned silence. Even with Luther's vast experience and steady composure, his breathing grew increasingly heavy. "Mr. Johnston, Andrew has already flipped past half of this scripture, hasn't he?" Valerie looked like she had seen a ghost. "Didn't you say that you could only turn halfway through before being unable to continue?" Luther said nothing, just staring intently at Andrew's movements. The latest_episodes are on the

Andrew showed no intention of stopping and continued flipping through the ancient scripture. Finally, his movements came to an abrupt halt. Pain flashed across his brow and face. It seemed there was something he could not accept or comprehend. Luther breathed a sigh of relief while simultaneously growing tense. "How is it, Andrew?" Without realizing it, he was speaking with the natural affection ---- of an elder who had grown to admire the younger man.

He was relieved Andrew had stopped, because if Andrew had really finished the whole thing without trouble, even Luther would have started doubting whether this scripture's so-called mystical power was real. Andrew winced slightly. "No, something's wrong. Everything's mixed up." Valerie jumped in. "What's wrong?" It was like countless pieces of information were crashing around in Andrew's mind, all coming from the scripture, and they shattered everything he thought he understood. That was why he looked so pained, because nothing he knew lined up anymore.

"The cultivation of the human body is founded on the principles of cosmic duality and the primordial elements. Everything can be explained through that, which is why the ancient cultivation era flourished. But without an energy core, you can't cultivate at all; that's the basic rule. "Except the scripture says something else. It says you have to break everything down to rebuild, because the human body itself is a universe. It claims the energy core doesn't matter because the body alone can reach enlightenment.

The organs, the meridians, the blood vessels; they're all bridges, but the ---- scripture calls those techniques external, saying they don't touch the source." Luther trembled. "Then what is the source?" Andrew glanced at him. "To become one with the world. If you can connect to the natural forces around you, you can draw power from them freely. It doesn't matter if you don't have an energy core or special meridians. As long as you can communicate with the world itself, you're already a cultivator.

And the source is enlightenment, meaning you fuse with the world until you can move through it as one." Luther muttered, "To merge with the outside world? That's easier said than done. I've studied countless scriptures all my life. Even now, I've only barely touched the threshold of enlightenment, and it was enough to boost my martial path like a rocket. But if someone could truly merge completely with the world, wouldn't that mean..." Valerie cut him off.

"Wouldn't that mean straight-up ascending to the heavens?" Andrew suddenly laughed, and the pain on his face disappeared. "Ascending to the heavens is just a fantasy. Everything in this world cycles, and every life and every thing has an end. And that end is also a beginning. "So everything repeats endlessly, over and over again, and that's --- - the cycle, the constant rule of the universe. You could even call it part of the Way." Valerie murmured, "Andrew, you sound like one of those cult preachers spouting mystical nonsense." Andrew shook his head. "I'm not saying this.

It's all written in the scripture." Then, he kept flipping through the remaining pages, and it took barely any time before he finished the entire text. As he closed the nearly 200-page scripture, the gold glow shimmering on the cover and the faint pulsing energy vanished at once. Then, with a soft thud, it dropped to the floor.

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Chapter 2832

---- Chapter 2832 Luther hurriedly picked it up and looked at it, finding it had lost all its miraculous qualities. In fact, it looked like an old, worn-out book. He looked shocked and quickly flipped through the contents, only to find that every page was blank. Luther could not believe it and kept flipping back and forth, still not seeing any writing. The entire book had become blank! It was as if the contents inside had vanished into thin air, or rather, had been absorbed by someone. Valerie was dumbfounded. "This..." Luther suddenly looked up, staring at Andrew in a daze.

Meanwhile, Andrew had already entered a trance-like state. He sat down on the ground, eyes tightly closed, hands forming a strange gesture. Suddenly, a gust of wind swept straight through Trinity Grand Hall like a blast from nowhere. More and more wind rushed inside, circling the hall with growing force. Valerie gasped. "Mr. Johnston, Andrew is..." Luther's voice wavered. "He's merging with the world."

It seems reading the scripture triggered the state of unity between man ---- and nature." Valerie's eyes shone as she said, "He finished the entire scripture, so does that mean he's cultivating now?" Luther shook his head, then nodded. "I don't know, but it's very likely. He is a monster of talent. I only tried this out of curiosity, but fate really does work in strange ways. The scripture destroyed itself, and every line disappeared. I fear that everything inside it has already entered his mind and become a part of him completely."

From now on, the Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements no longer exists in the world, and only Andrew knows what it contains." Valerie was struggling to keep up, and she mumbled, "But Andrew's energy core is sealed. He can't cultivate at all, and his meridians are badly damaged, and none of that has been fixed, so how is he supposed to practice anything?" Luther sighed. "Didn't you hear what he said? Connecting with the world is the foundation of cultivation. The energy core and meridians are only bridges."

It's great to have bridges, but even without them, you can still reach the other side. After all, the Way follows nature itself." Valerie only half understood, since Luther's explanations always sounded way too profound. Suddenly, Andrew's clothes fluttered even though there was no ---- wind around him. Then, the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon tattoo across his chest burst into a bright glow. It was so bright that even with clothes covering it, both Valerie and Luther could see it clearly. Valerie was startled and quickly pulled open Andrew's shirt.

Luther took one look and immediately exclaimed in shock, "This ancient totem of the Lloyd royal family has actually been fully activated by him. Impressive! Right now, he's most likely using this totem as a bridge, forcibly communing with heaven and earth. Thus, absorbing the vital energy of heaven and earth into his body." Valerie was stunned. "That works?" Luther smiled. "As I said, the Way follows nature. Ancient

cultivators did exactly this. Those without an energy core, or with a shattered one, trained their physical bodies instead, and some became strong enough to move mountains.

Those with blocked meridians faced impossible odds, yet the gifted ones always managed to carve out another path." He teased, "Your boyfriend is exactly like that." After speaking, Luther walked to the far end of the hall and sat down cross-legged. Valerie asked, "Sir, what are you doing?" ---- Luther smiled. "Observing! Andrew's words have greatly enlightened me. I happen to have some insights, and it's perfect to try them out right here in front of him." Valerie couldn't focus on anything else as she stayed right in front of Andrew.

He remained still, as if he were a statue locked in deep meditation. Eventually, Valerie sat down on the floor too, refusing to move while keeping watch over him. Outside the hall, the daylight slowly faded, and the sky turned dark without her noticing

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Chapter 2833

---- Chapter 2833 Around 7.30 p.m., Andrew, who had been meditating the whole time, suddenly clutched his chest. A heartbeat later, he spat out a mouthful of thick, black blood. Valerie panicked and rushed over. "Are you okay? Andrew, you're scaring me!" She held him up while Luther hurried over, checked him quickly, and let out a relieved laugh. He said, "He's fine. This is good news. That was the stagnant blood clogging his system. Now that it's out, his body can function better." Andrew stood and tried moving around, and his entire presence felt completely renewed. Valerie lit up.

"Andrew, did you recover?" Andrew shook his head with a helpless smile. "Silly git, it's not that easy." He turned to Luther and carefully chose his words. "Mr. Johnston, this ancient manual truly has miraculous healing properties. However, my meridians and energy core are either destroyed or sealed, so I can't make any further progress. At this rate, the most I can hope for is to regain normal mobility. But ---- breaking through all these barriers? That's going to be difficult." Luther frowned. "That doesn't make sense, Andrew.

By all accounts, you've completely comprehended this ancient manual. You saw what happened earlier. The manual disappeared and transformed into an ordinary-looking book, yet you were able to read through it effortlessly. According to Mr. Gallagher's will, you're absolutely destined to receive this manual's teachings." Andrew remained silent

for a moment, deep in thought. Then, he spoke slowly, "Valerie, Mr. Johnston, I have an idea. You two haven't had full access to this manual or finished reading it completely. Now, let me share with you what I've read and understood.

Let's see if you might gain something from it as well." Luther looked both delighted and hesitant. "Andrew, are you really willing to share?" Andrew smiled frankly. "I received this opportunity at Mount Lourneau, and you generously allowed me to study this ancient manual, sir. So, what reason would I have not to share it? Listen closely, the Way that can be spoken is not the eternal Way, and the great truth of the world begins with..." Right away, Andrew began revealing the contents of the "Divine Art of Heaven and Earth and its Five Elements".

Whenever Valerie did not understand something, Andrew patiently ---- explained it to her in detail Time passed quietly as he spoke. Suddenly, a surge of energy flared around Valerie. She gasped and immediately sat on the floor, running her internal energy in several full cycles. Then, with a booming rush, her aura exploded upward. "I... broke through?" She had shattered the barrier that had blocked her for years and reached the level of a martial emperor, which placed her among the strongest fighters in the entire Holtrien martial world.

Luther also gained tremendous insight, and although his results were not immediate, the excitement on his face made it clear he was on the brink of major progress. Being a renowned martial arts master with extraordinary experience and insight, Luther said with certainty, "Andrew, hearing the scripture from you created miraculous effects for both Valerie and me." He continued, "Don't give up. I believe you'll absolutely discover something unique for yourself. Even though your energy core and meridians are both sealed and damaged." Andrew nodded.

"Just now, while I was teaching you both, I meditated on it again myself. Perhaps I've figured out where the ---- problem lies." Luther asked, "Where?" Andrew glanced down at his lower abdomen, his expression turning cold. "It's still my energy core. It's not damaged, but there's one final seal remaining on it. Inside that seal, there's an extremely malicious force. Unless I eliminate that force, it will continue to suppress me and prevent any progress."

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Chapter 2834

---- Chapter 2834 Luther let out a sigh. "At this point, there's nothing left for me to hide. Andrew, I'm one of the few who know the identity of the person who placed that final seal on your energy core. However, first of all, I hadn't been in contact with you, and second, the timing wasn't right before, so I never shared this secret with you. Fortunately, today I can tell you everything." Andrew's fists clenched involuntarily, but his voice remained eerily calm. Nonetheless, that did not mean he was not angry or did not want to kill someone. Chapters first released on

Sometimes, the deepest emotions were expressed through stillness, and beneath that stillness, raged a turbulent wave. "The world only knows Guillermo as Holtrien's National Advisor, a man who controls everything with an iron fist, unmatched in strategy and the greatest martial artist alive." Luther began slowly, his tone weary with age. "But in truth, Guillermo wasn't born invincible. He was originally a down-and-out scholar who spent his first 30 years stealing and scheming, accomplishing nothing. Then, at 31, he became the disciple of an extraordinary man.

This person possessed knowledge of everything under heaven, from mystical arts, alchemy, and martial arts to ancient divination techniques, even statecraft, the rise and fall of nations, and destiny itself. You ---- could say he was a true master of all disciplines." Valerie trembled. "Is there really someone that powerful in this world?" Luther smiled faintly. "Powerful? Absolutely. But is he truly as godlike as legends suggest? Not necessarily. This man is the oldest and most deeply hidden monster in Holtrien's martial world, including among the ancient sects.

"I don't know his real name, but I know his title: Wyrmsheim. He considers himself the one true dragon hidden beneath the mundane chaos of this world. Interestingly enough, Guillermo knew he could never surpass his master." Andrew murmured, "Wyrmsheim... I've never heard of him." Luther smiled. "Of course you haven't. But he's deeply connected to you." Seeing Andrew's puzzled expression, he continued, "Your alchemy mentor is Mr. Maverick Zeroual, the God of Medicine, and the greatest miracle worker of our time, correct?" When Andrew nodded, Luther said, "Then there you have it. Wyrmsheim is Mr.

Zeroual's junior! They are the two figures who stand at the peak of Holtrien, looking down upon all living beings. Mr. Zeroual has a gentle nature, dedicates himself to healing, cares nothing for fame, and has always been elusive. ---- "However, Wyrmsheim is different. He constantly assumes various identities and actively interferes in worldly affairs, stirring up trouble everywhere. Nearly every major event in Holtrien over the past 200 years has had his hand manipulating things from the shadows.

I don't know all the specifics, but Reginald would certainly know everything." Andrew said coldly, "What you've told me is already enough reason to kill this man." Luther nodded. "That depends on your abilities. However, if you remain in your current condition, you'll never find Wyrmsheim. At best, you'll just trade blows with Guillermo, Holtrien's public troublemaker." Andrew smirked. "Sir, during our conversation, I believe I've already figured out how to break the seal on my energy core.

Or more accurately, I've found the method to cultivate the Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements." Luther frowned. "Are you serious?" To him, it sounded far too unbelievable.

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Chapter 2835

---- Chapter 2835 Andrew smiled mysteriously and turned to Valerie. "Valerie, attack me. Right now, destroy my energy core." Valerie was stunned. "What?" Andrew insisted, "Do as I say, quickly!" Luther's entire body shook as realization dawned on him. Andrew, you're planning to..." Andrew smiled. "That's right. Nothing can be rebuilt without first being destroyed! Wyrnhelm's evil power has been imprisoning my energy core all this time. He must be at least at the martial god level or higher; otherwise, his residual seal couldn't have trapped me for so long.

"if he wants to keep my energy core locked down, then fine. I'll simply destroy the energy core myself, leaving his seal with nothing to cling to. This way, I can be reborn from the ashes!" Luther's face flushed red with excitement. "Brilliant! This perfectly aligns with the core principles of cultivating the Divine Art of the Five Elements of Heaven and Earth. Don't be bound by the physical body; don't be constrained by conventional limitations, such as energy cores and meridians.

Truly return to nature, and ultimately, the natural way will manifest itself." ---- He looked at Andrew with genuine admiration, thinking that Andrew was a monster blessed by the heavens. Not only did fate favor him, but he was an extraordinary genius on his own. "Andrew, here I go!" Valerie was still worried, but under Andrew's encouraging gaze, she condensed a ball of cold energy in her palm. Finally, she pressed it against Andrew's lower abdomen. A piercing, bone-chilling pain erupted instantly. Andrew's face turned deathly pale, yet he did not make a single sound. Find the newest release on Find_Novel(.)net

Invisibly, something seemed to shatter with a crack. Accompanying it was a dark purple aura that roared unwillingly from within Andrew's energy core, releasing a dragon-like howl that shook one's very soul. Finally, drenched in sweat, Andrew's energy core shattered, and the third seal that had tormented him for over ten years finally broke open. Everything had ended, and everything had begun again. Andrew did not even need to activate any technique. The energy around him surged on its own and flooded into his body.

Some of it rushed to the shattered core, while some repaired his meridians, bones, and every old injury left behind. ---- Andrew felt his body expanding and swelling with pressure. He had no choice but to sit down cross-legged at once and focus all his attention on steadying the overwhelming flow of energy pouring into him. Luther stared in amazement. "Only ancient cultivators could pull something like this off; this wasn't something normal fighters could even dream of. He connected the outer world directly to his inner world.

Andrew has truly transformed." Meanwhile, in the far west, at the ancestral peaks of the Heartstone Range, a faint mountain peak shuddered. An old man with half-black, half-white hair slowly opened his eyes, and lightning flickered inside them. His expression twisted with anger. He quickly formed several hand seals in the air, tracing the source of the sudden jolt in his soul. At last, he found the answer. "He actually broke free from my restraints? Could it be that destiny truly cannot be defied? But I refuse to believe it.

I will rebel against the heavens themselves if I must..." His black-and-white hair lifted in an unseen wind as he rose to his feet. His deep, shadowy eyes turned toward the east as, though he could see through the endless distance to Mount ---- Lorneau, where Andrew sat. "You cannot escape from my grasp!" A sinister smile gradually curved at the corners of his mouth.

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Chapter 2836

---- Chapter 2836 Just like that, an entire night passed. Everything remained utterly silent Inside Mount Lorneau's Trinity Grand Hall. Roman had been waiting outside the hall the whole time, afraid that Andrew and Valerie might slip away from Mount Lorneau without him noticing. If that happened, all his efforts would be for nothing. Dawn broke on the horizon, painting the sky with golden rays. However, Trinity Grand Hall remained deathly quiet. Roman hesitated for a moment before approaching the entrance to peer inside. He shouted, "Luther!" From within, Luther's voice called out.

"Is that Roman? Come in." Roman's spirits lifted as he strode into the hall. Upon looking around, he immediately asked in confusion, "Where are Mr. Lloyd and Ms. Reyes?" Luther replied flatly, "They're resting in the side chamber." Roman felt an invisible weight lift from his shoulders. He had feared that Andrew and Valerie had already left Mount Lorneau during the night. If so, it would have been a serious loss. ---- Luther watched him intently before suddenly saying, "Roman, do you remember when I came out of seclusion and asked you to see me?" Roman smiled.

"Luther, I'm here now, aren't I? You probably want to ask about the recent situation in Holtrien, right? Things are very tense in Chetvine. The Lloyd royal family has openly turned against Mr. Vazquez, and the Cunningham family, acting as his vanguard, has been clashing with the Lloyd royal family. "However, since everything's happening within Chetvine, both sides have remained relatively restrained. There's also something you don't know yet. Reginald was ambushed overseas by powerful warriors from the Dark Clans, and his fate remains unknown. This time, Mr.

Vazquez's strike was truly vicious. The Lloyd royal family will likely suffer tremendous losses." Luther let out a cold laugh. "Boring people doing pointless things. Roman frowned. "Are you saying Mr. Vazquez is wrong for doing this?" Luther replied calmly, "As martial artists, we shouldn't be meddling in political affairs. Guillermo suppressing the Lloyd royal family is not good for Holtrien as a whole. The Lloyds have always been loyal, and now there are enemies outside our ---- borders.

As the National Advisor of Holtrien, instead of defending the country, he stirs up storms on his own turf. He should spend more time dealing with the Dark Clans than playing these petty games." Roman gave an awkward laugh. Luther had always despised internal power struggles and found them disgraceful. And within Holtrien, most martial sects either kept their distance from Guillermo, feared him, or submitted to him. Only Luther had always looked down on him, feeling that Guillermo's mind was too twisted and calculating.

He believed Guillermo's obsession with manipulation would one day rebound on him. Luther's expression did not soften. He suddenly asked, "Roman, what benefits did Guillermo promise you?" The seemingly random question left Roman stunned. "Luther, what do you mean?" Luther snorted. "No need to play dumb with me. You want to kill Andrew to win Guillermo's favor. Don't rush to deny it. I may be slow, but I'm not stupid. Your intention in sending Andrew into Harmony Cavern was obvious.

The other apprentices couldn't see it, but do you really think I've led Mount Lorneau my whole life and I can't see through your schemes?" Roman's face shifted again and again. ---- Finally, he clenched his teeth. "Fine, yes, I promised Guillermo I would get rid of the kid. Luther, he's already a cripple, and Mount Lorneau can't afford to go against Guillermo. Why shouldn't we take the chance to do him a favor and eliminate Andrew? This would bring us closer to Mr. Vazquez, and that's the best path for Mount Lorneau to rise and grow." NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

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Chapter 2837

---- Chapter 2837 Luther shook his head and rebuked him sharply. "You fool! Let's not even discuss whether Guillermo can truly control everything in Holtrien. The Lloyd royal family of Chetvine has been a prestigious noble house for 1000 years. What makes you think you can look down on them? Do you really believe the Lloyd family has no one capable of killing you?" Roman's face flushed red as he argued, "The Lloyd royal family is strong, but Mount Lorneau isn't weak either. Besides, I'll eliminate the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince without anyone knowing!" Luther sneered coldly.

"What about Reginald? That man is a monster of talent. If you kill his son and he investigates the matter, do you think you can escape?" Roman stubbornly insisted, "I'll deal with the future when it comes. If we're always timid and hesitant, then what's the point of us martial artists studying the way and practicing martial arts? We might as well just retire to the countryside and become farmers." Luther's gaze turned icy. "It seems Mount Lorneau's peaceful years have made you arrogant and blind. You want to kill the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince to win Guillermo's favor? NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

Roman, harming others for personal gain was never what our master ---- taught us." Roman finally gave up holding back and growled, "But if a man doesn't fight for himself, the world will crush him! You've seen my situation. Mr. Vazquez is willing to help me break through to the martial god realm and achieve my life's greatest ambition! "If remain honest and law-abiding, not seizing opportunities and going with the flow, then I'll spend my entire life as nothing more than an insignificant elder at Mount Lorneau." Luther waved his hand dismissively. "Roman, your inner demons are too strong.

The Harmony Cavern is where you should be going." Roman's expression changed drastically. "Luther, you can't be so heartless! I don't want to go to the Harmony Cavern. Is it wrong for me to pursue higher levels of martial arts? Besides, I haven't actually harmed the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince yet. Everything can still be salvaged. At worst, you make the final call." Luther sighed deeply. "You foolish creature, you're my sworn brother. During my time in seclusion, you even took my place managing Mount Lorneau. Roman, I've always had faith in you.

Otherwise, why do you think I would entrust the sect to you? But you've disappointed me greatly. Don't worry, I won't force you into isolation to reflect. I just hope you can clear your mind before you make an irreversible mistake. Some choices, once made, will leave you carrying the pain for the rest of your life." ---- Roman clenched his jaw, his expression hardening while his eyes turned cold. "Thank you." He bowed slightly at Luther and walked out. Since Luther was not punishing him, everything remained calm on the surface.

At worst, he simply needed to stop targeting the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. However, that did not change the fact that Andrew was still a cripple. Moreover, Roman could not understand why Luther refused to see the bigger picture. The power struggle of Holtrien clearly leaned toward Guillermo. Therefore, Mount Lorneau should have gone with the flow. Yet, Luther still insisted on protecting the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince. Roman

truly did not know what Luther was thinking. The morning wind swept across the Trinity Grand Hall as Roman stepped outside.

Cold sweat slid down his back, and he wondered if Mount Lorneau was still a place he could remain. He weighed everything in his mind. Luther had discovered his intentions, yet he had not punished him but only warned him. That meant he could still stay on the mountain safely for the rest of his life. ---- However, staying here meant he could never lay a hand on Andrew again. If he left the mountain now and killed Andrew, he could offer the Dragon Prince's head to Guillermo as proof of loyalty. And with that, a bright future would open right in front of him.

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Chapter 2838

---- Chapter 2838 Roman believed that as long as he could break through to the martial god level, he would thrive wherever he went from then 'on. Taking a deep breath, he walked toward the path down. Mount Lorneau without looking back. Inside the grand hall, Luther sat in the center, watching Roman's fading silhouette. Anger and disappointment mixed in his voice as he sighed, "You brought this upon yourself. No one can save you now." Roman had not even reached Mount Lorneau's gate when two. people blocked his path. His eyes widened in shock the moment he recognized them. "Mr. Lloyd, Ms.

Reyes, what are you doing here?" He noticed the massive sword resting on Andrew's shoulder, and his voice instinctively grew more cautious and tense Valerie crossed her arms and smirked. "Mr. Lawrence, are you heading down the mountain?" Roman snorted coldly. "I'm going down to handle some business. Do you have a problem with that?" Valerie pursed her lips. "I don't, but Andrew has something he'd like to ask you." - --- Roman looked at Andrew with a stiff smile. "Don't tell me your energy core, meridians, and injuries all healed overnight?" To his surprise, Andrew nodded.

"Yes, they're all healed!" Roman frowned, then laughed mockingly. "Stop lying. Your injuries can never be healed. However, I'm quite curious why you two are waiting for me here so early in the morning. Is there something you need?" Andrew replied coolly, "Yes, there is. I want to borrow something from you." Roman snorted coldly. "What thing?" Andrew's icy tone irritated him. "Your head!" Andrew stated bluntly. The large sword in his hand whooshed through the air as he struck out. Roman initially felt disdainful, but then raised his hands to counter the blow.

His palms struck the flat of the sword twice with loud bangs. Yet, he was shocked to discover that Godslayer's blade did not budge even slightly. It simply took his strikes without any sign of retreating. In the next second, Andrew's power exploded through his hands. ---- Roman suddenly felt as if Godslayer had come alive, and sharp pain shot through both his palms. Startled, he jerked his hands back and tried to retreat, but unfortunately, Andrew swung the great sword again. He did not even use the edge of the blade. He simply slapped Roman with the broad side of the sword.

Roman gritted his teeth and struck out with his palms once more. However, Andrew's sword suddenly accelerated. Roman's palms were only halfway extended when they made contact with Godslayer, and a flood of tremendous force crashed into him. Then, he heard a crack from his chest as his internal organs, unable to withstand the massive force, began to rupture. With a bloodcurdling scream, he flew backward. After hitting the ground hard, blood gushed from his mouth. The commotion from the fight quickly attracted Mount Lorneau's apprentices, and Harlan and Noel were among them. "Mr.

Lawrence!" The two cried out in alarm and rushed forward to support Roman. Noel checked him and froze when he sensed that nearly every bone in Roman's body felt shattered. He looked up at Andrew in horror and exclaimed, "H-How are you this strong? Have your injuries and strength all recovered?" ---- That was exactly what Roman wanted to know. His face twisted with disbelief because it simply made no sense. How could the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince become this strong in a single night? It was something unheard of.

Roman himself was already at the martial emperor level, one of the top three elders on the mountain. That was also why Luther had invested so much in him. Yet, Andrew had crushed him in two exchanges, and he had clearly held back from killing him. A chilling thought exploded inside Roman's mind. Could it be that Andrew had already possessed martial god-level power? Thunder roared through his thoughts, shaking him to the core. Check latest chapters at

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Chapter 2839

---- Chapter 2839 "Originally, I planned to kill you outright," Andrew hissed as he withdrew his great sword and walked toward Trinity Grand Hall. Everything was settled, and he needed to say goodbye to Luther. However, as he passed by Roman lying on the ground, he stopped. He looked down at Roman, whose eyes filled with terror as he gritted his teeth without making a sound. Meanwhile, the surrounding Mount Lorneau

apprentices all watched Andrew with awe and respect. Overnight, his entire presence had transformed, leaving these apprentices unable to adjust.

Andrew continued, "But for Mount Lorneau's sake, and for Mr. Johnston's sake, I'm sparing your life this once. However, only this once!" With those words, Andrew walked away. Though Roman was spared, his face flushed red with humiliation at what he perceived as a massive insult. He shouted, "Andrew, how could you possibly become this strong overnight? And how did you know about my plans?" Without looking back, Andrew replied coldly, "I had my ---- suspicions from the moment I first met you.

Later, when I insisted on leaving Mount Lorneau, and you pretended to warmly urge me to stay, I became even more certain of your ill intentions. Once I connected the dots, it wasn't hard to figure out that you'd already become Guillermo's lapdog." Roman broke into violent coughing fits from sheer anger, but he also felt intense fear. He suddenly realized that Andrew had seen straight through him from the start. Yet Andrew still stayed despite knowing the danger, and that level of nerve and resolve chilled Roman to the bone. Unwilling to give up, he demanded, "Then what about your strength?

How did you become like this overnight?" Andrew still ignored him, simply because he found the question beneath him. Roman could also tell that Andrew refused to answer out of pure disdain. Roman pushed himself up from the ground and almost collapsed again. Harlan asked in a low voice, "Mr. Lawrence, what exactly happened?" Roman let out a bitter laugh. "Don't ask anymore. I made a huge mistake. Luther warned me, but I refused to listen. I deserve this. Take me to Harmony Cavern.

I'll spend the rest of my life there." ---- Harlan, Noel, and the other apprentices exchanged confused looks, unsure what truly happened. Soon, Andrew and Valerie arrived at the Trinity Grand Hall. Luther was already standing at the hall's entrance with his hands clasped behind his back. "Mr. Johnston." Andrew greeted respectfully. Luther smiled bitterly. "No need for such formalities! Andrew, truth be told, Mount Lorneau hasn't really helped you with much, and I haven't done anything significant for you either.

Everything you've achieved is due to your own fate and natural talent." Andrew shook his head. "Sir, you can't say that. Without that ancient technique, I could never have reached my current level of power." Luther smiled and replied, "Alright then. Since you've fully recovered, there are still some things I need to tell you. Although that ancient manual was left behind by Mr. Gallagher, it doesn't belong to Mount Lorneau. Now it seems that destiny has already chosen you. Andrew, you faced three trials of the heart.

And in the final trial, I could tell you didn't walk out of it completely." ---- Andrew stayed silent. The rightful source is

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Chapter 2840

---- Chapter 2840 Luther said, "In truth, the visions you saw inside Harmony Cavern were not real. They were created from the secrets buried in your heart and took shape based on your deepest fears. They had nothing to do with what actually happened in real life. In other words, your mother's death had nothing to do with you." Andrew's head snapped up as shock filled his eyes. Luther nodded. "That's right. What you saw in Harmony Cavern had no connection to the real circumstances behind your mother's death.

The trials inside the cavern were meant to strike at your guilt, which was why it showed you those scenes. You still believed your mother died because she protected you, didn't you?" Andrew's voice turned hoarse. "Yes." Luther let out a soft laugh. "It's not. I was there that day when she was attacked." Andrew looked at him, his expression shaken. Luther gave a bitter smile. "I was there, Reginald was there, and Mr. Zeroual was there too. But none of us were a match for the powerhouse sent by The Veiled Faction.

All these years, Reginald has been searching nonstop for any trace of The Veiled ---- Faction. Unfortunately, he's never found anything. I've always suspected that we shouldn't jump to conclusions about her life or death." He continued, "Reginald was so devastated that he ignored all our advice and left the country. He carried unbearable guilt, always thinking she was harmed because of him. Back then, the Lord of Wrath was indeed the one who struck your mother down. He also seriously wounded Reginald and me. "If Mr.

Zeroual hadn't arrived when he did, the consequences would have been unimaginable. But after thinking about it over the years, I felt more and more certain that the Lord of Wrath didn't actually kill your mother. It felt as though he had staged the scene to fool us. That has always been my suspicion, and I've wanted to tell Reginald for years. But we haven't seen each other in a very long time." Andrew frowned. "What kind of group is The Veiled Faction, exactly? What sort of power do they hold?" Luther shook his head. "They aren't a power in the normal sense.

They're a completely isolated world of their own. You can think of it as a hidden paradise cut off from the rest of society. Inside it exists one transcendent force, and we call it The Veiled Faction." He added, "I know you won't sit still after hearing this, and you're going to search for them. No one knows the exact location of ---- their sanctuary, but there is a place outside our continent called the Deadlands. If you investigate there, you'll find clues." Andrew took mental note of it and continued, "Sir, earlier you said you, my father, and Mr. Zeroual weren't able to defeat that man.

Does that mean the Lord of Wrath was from The Veiled Faction?" Luther's eyes grew distant with memory. "At that time, Reginald was only at the martial god level. If he had the strength he has today, your mother would never have been harmed. Yes, the Lord of Wrath was one of the two High Envoys of The Veiled Faction. We encountered him in the slums of the Deadlands, and he was terrifying "Oh, and Andrew... If you head to the Deadlands, you must be careful. It's a lawless region caught between the Eastern Continent and the Western Continent.

The Dark Clans roam freely there, so you must stay alert at all times." Andrew smiled lightly. "Don't worry, sir. I'm familiar with the Deadlands." Luther blinked, then laughed at himself. "Look at me, losing my mind in old age. Back when you were still in the organization, the Deadlands were filled with your legends. Alright then, you two should get going." Fresh chapters posted on

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Chapter 2841

---- Chapter 2841 Andrew and Valerie shared a quick smile, then turned and walked out of the Trinity Grand Hall. Luther called out behind them, saying, "Andrew, thank you for sparing Roman." Andrew only waved his hand without looking back because he felt that even though Roman probably deserved death, Luther's loyalty made him hold back. He was not the type to forget a favor, and Luther truly helped him when he needed it most. Hence, he spared Roman's life this once, although he knew that if they met again, things might not end the same way. New NOVEL chapters are published on

After they left the mountain gate, a long stone staircase stretched all the way down the slope awaited them. Valerie glanced at him and asked, "Honey, what level are you even at now?" Andrew thought for a moment, then grinned and said, "I guess you could say I'm already a martial emperor." Valerie gave him a thumbs-up and said, "Impressive!

But did the seal on your energy core finally break?" Andrew chuckled and said, "Well, technically, it was completely destroyed." ---- Yet, because it was destroyed, it opened a brand-new path for him, and now he no longer cultivated an energy core, but rather the inner world of his entire body. He said, "In a way, my whole body basically became my energy core." Valerie looked at him with pure admiration and said, "Honey, you're insane." Then, she asked, "So how are your meridians doing?" Andrew's smile widened. "Mostly repaired.

The Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements was incredible; endless natural energy kept pouring into me all night long. Several major meridians have already

healed, and the rest of my damaged body will be healed soon enough." Valerie exhaled in relief and said, "What I care about most is whether the final seal on your energy core will still affect you." Andrew lifted his head and looked toward the distant mountains, where everything was lush, calm, and beautiful. He chuckled and replied, "The third seal that tormented me for so long vanished the moment my energy core shattered.

It won't affect me anymore. Besides, even though the Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements gathers elemental energy from nature to help me, it's still not the fastest way." ---- Then, he added, "I have a better method to get me to the martial god level quickly." Valerie leaned forward, excited. "What is it?" Andrew looked at her with a strange expression and said, "Dual cultivation with you. More accurately, it requires pairing with a woman who possesses the Five Elements physique. "Valerie, you probably don't know this, but Mr.

Johnston already hinted that you're pure metal among the Five Elements, and Lauren is pure fire, Fran is earth, Rowan and Aspen are water, and Chantelle and Natasha are wood. 1 "That explains why every time I got close to them, the final seal in my body kept stirring. I was absorbing their elemental energy without realizing it. However, without the Divine Art, the effect wasn't obvious." Valerie's face turned bright red as she stammered, "So... you're saying you have to sleep with me?" Andrew considered it seriously and nodded.

"That's basically what it means." Valerie stared at him, completely speechless.

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- Chapter 2842

Chapter 2842

---- Chapter 2842 At the foot of Mount Lorneau, Andrew and Valerie found a restaurant to grab a bite. "I don't want you to go!" Listlessly poking at her food, Valerie looked completely dejected. Andrew finished everything on his plate and smiled. "Don't worry. I'm just going overseas, not disappearing forever. Valerie, be reasonable. Right now, I have important things I need to take care of. First, there's my father's safety and whereabouts. I have to make the trip to the Dark Clans' main stronghold. "Second, there's my mother's connection to The Veiled Faction.

I need to investigate this ancient hidden organization and confirm whether she is still alive." Tears welled up in Valerie's eyes. "Then wouldn't it be better if I went with you? Andrew, I came out here with you, and along the way, I didn't care about any hardship. But in the end, you're leaving me behind in Holtrien and sailing across the ocean! When will I see you again?" Andrew fell silent. He honestly did not know when they would meet again. Before, his main stage had been Holtrien. But now, for his parents' sake, he had to go to another world.

Besides, there was no place left for him in Chetvine anymore. ---- Now that they had broken all pretenses, Guillermo would surely stop at nothing to hunt him down. Andrew was not afraid, but he knew it was not the time for a final showdown with Guillermo just yet. He needed to reach at least the martial god level first. When he returned, that would be the day of reckoning Valerie pleaded, "Don't make me go back to Chetvine alone. Andrew, let me come with you, please? I can help you, trust me!" Andrew remained silent, then gave a bitter smile.

"Valerie, I want to bring you along too, but I can't be that selfish. First, this overseas journey is bound to be dangerous. Also, you're the young lady of the Reyes family. If I take you away, Mr. Reyes Senior and your family will worry." Valerie bit her lip. "I'll inform them and explain things personally. Andrew, I want to go with you." Andrew walked over, wiped away her tears, and said gently, "Silly girl, don't worry. It's only three years, or five at most. I'll return to Holtrien as soon as I can.

When I come back, I'll be with you, Luna, and everyone else, never to part again!" Valerie still could not bear to let go. Along this journey, she had climbed the mountains with Andrew, entered Harmony Cavern, and finally helped him break the energy core seal and return to ---- his peak The hardships went without saying. She had been worried, nervous, and scared throughout. Even so, Valerie still felt the sweetness outweighed the bitterness. After all, the power of love made her forget all the other struggles. As long as she could spend each day with Andrew, she felt nothing else mattered. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

The sunset descended without them noticing. At the foot of Mount Lorneau, Andrew and Valerie were in some unknown small town. That evening, Andrew accompanied her along the riverbank that ran through the town, enjoying the cool breeze. Valerie rested her head against Andrew's shoulder, a happy smile on her face. "Andrew, do you know when I started liking you?" Andrew smiled. "Honestly, I have no idea. I just remember our first meeting was pretty unpleasant. After that, you were relentless and came looking for trouble with me, so I taught you a little lesson."

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Chapter 2843

---- Chapter 2843 Valerie wrinkled her cute, upturned nose and huffed, "You call that a little lesson? You stripped me down and even hit me. Tell me, what woman could tolerate that kind of humiliation?" Andrew hurried to give a guilty smile and said, "Alright, alright, I'm sorry. I was in the wrong back then." Valerie smiled, her face full of sweetness. "No, you did the right thing at the time. If you hadn't been so rough with me and done something so outrageous, I wouldn't have spent days and nights afterward thinking about killing you!"

But the more I thought about it, the more my attempts failed. "After all that back and forth, I ended up falling for you. It's true what they said about love coming unexpectedly and running deep. I can't remember exactly when I started liking you. At first, I just wanted revenge on Luna, to ruin your relationship and watch her suffer." She continued, "But gradually, I played with fire and got burned myself. That time at the foot of the Advanced Medical Institute, I became even more certain I'd fallen for you. In that moment, how desperately I wished I could have you all to myself. Check latest chapters at

Watching you and Luna with that intimacy so different from ours, exchanging those meaningful glances... It felt like my heart was being carved out." ---- As she spoke, her lips trembled, and she looked ready to cry again Andrew quickly comforted her. "Why are you crying again? I'll spend today with you and leave tomorrow. Valerie, you and Luna are both wonderful women. From now on, stop competing with each other. If either of you gets hurt, it'll break my heart." Valerie sniffed and asked, "Then if you had to choose between Luna and me... who do you like more?

Who would you pick?" Andrew obviously was not going to walk into that trap. "Wow, look at the sunset today," he said quickly. "It's so beautiful, just like your face when you blush!" The sudden change of topic worked on the innocent Valerie, and she immediately stopped pressing the issue. "Yeah, it's so beautiful," she murmured. "Andrew, I think...

I finally know what being in love feels like." The two of them lingered in that little town at the foot of the mountain, holding onto every moment until night fell When they approached a small hotel with a neon sign glowing in the dark, Valerie lowered her head and whispered, "So, should we find a place to sleep? I'm a little tired." Andrew hesitated and asked, "One big bed or two twins?" ---- Valerie shot him a glare and said, "What do you think? Don't ask me that!" Andrew booked a room with a single large bed. Everything that happened afterward unfolded naturally.

Valerie had already been exhausted these past few days, yet nothing compared to the intensity of that night. She genuinely felt like crying from how overwhelmed she was. However, the sweetness of it, the way her body responded, the dizzying rush of being with someone for the first time, made her cling to him even more. When everything was over, she curled into Andrew's arms like a sleepy kitten and drifted off, refusing to let go. Outside the window, dawn slowly brightened the sky. A new day had arrived. Andrew barely slept at all.

He held the beautiful woman in his arms, her skin soft and warm against him, and he could not help smiling gently. He lightly tapped her cheek and whispered, "Valerie." Valerie did not respond. She only turned over and continued ---- sleeping

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Chapter 2844

---- Chapter 2844 Andrew quietly got up, got dressed, and packed his things. He left a note on the bedside table for Valerie before heading downstairs. It was time for him to leave. Nonetheless, he planned everything carefully. Before departing, he contacted Elaine to inform her of Valerie's location. Once everything was set, Andrew immediately headed toward the borders outside Holtrien. Two hours after he left, people from the Reyes family arrived at the foot of Mount Lorneau. Finnegan personally led several elite members of the clan, and his expression was ice-cold.

They quickly found the hotel where Andrew and Valerie had stayed. A subordinate went upstairs to check, then immediately returned to report. "Sir, Ms. Reyes is upstairs. She's still asleep." Finnegan was about to order them to wake her up, but Elaine stopped him. "Let Valerie wake up on her own. She went through all kinds of ---- danger traveling with Andrew, so she must be exhausted. Besides, you saw the message Andrew sent. If we treat Valerie harshly right now, he might actually turn against us." Finnegan exploded, shouting, "Nonsense! She's my own daughter. This content belongs to

Are you telling me I can't even handle her? Do I have to compromise with a boy?" However, Elaine's voice stayed firm as she replied, "This isn't the time to act out of pride. Valerie is your daughter. Besides, everything has already happened. Would you really do anything to hurt her now? As for Andrew, he took Valerie for days without remorse and even dared to threaten our family. That alone is enough to sentence him to death." She added, "But that bastard actually broke through the final seal on his energy core.

He sent that information on purpose, and you know exactly what that means." Finnegan stayed silent, clenching his jaw. Elaine sighed bitterly. "I'm afraid this guy really found an incredible opportunity, broke free from his chains in one go, and from now on, he'll soar to great heights. If so, it's almost impossible for the Reyes family to control him any longer. Without that seal holding him down, and with a mind as monstrous as his, he'll probably step into the martial god level soon. ---- "He's been suppressing himself for so many years. What's the point of clashing with him right now?

Why make the Reyes family suffer needlessly? Guillermo and his people should be the ones handling this kind of mess. We've never participated in the grudges between the two sides anyway." Finnegan roared, "But that brat slept with my precious daughter and just left!" Elaine laughed lightly. "You really don't understand a woman. Even if Andrew just left, do you think Valerie will let him go? Relax.

You're here worrying about her being taken advantage of, but for all we know, Valerie and Andrew already talked everything through." She said, "In the future, the Reyes

family can use this as leverage to force him to marry her if needed." Only then did Finnegan's expression soften, though he still muttered unhappily, "But he slept with Valerie. That's undeniable. Elaine could tell he was no longer truly angry and was only putting on a show to maintain his authority as a patriarch. She covered her mouth and chuckled. "If it were some ordinary brat touching Valerie, we would've torn him apart.

But Andrew isn't some brat. He's on track to become a martial god and ---- eventually take over the Lloyd royal family. Valerie loses nothing, nor does the Reyes family. Don't you agree?"

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Chapter 2845

---- Chapter 2845 A disdainful smirk tugged at Finnegan's lips, though he was secretly pleased. At noon, Valerie finally woke up. When she did not see Andrew, panic hit her instantly. She spotted the note he left on the nightstand [valerie, I left. Once you're back in Chetvine, live well and take good care of Luna. I love you both so, so much. Wait for my return] Her eyes turned red, and even though she tried to be strong, the pain of separation still crushed her. She quickly got dressed and stumbled downstairs.

The moment she reached the bottom step, she saw that everyone in her family had already gathered. Finnegan stood there with a downright sour expression Valerie could not care about anything else and rushed over, her voice trembling as she murmured, "Dad, Andrew left." Finnegan snorted. "You still have the nerve to call me 'Dad'? Did the two of you just elope?" ---- Tears welled up in Valerie's eyes as she said, "He left without saying goodbye and went overseas alone. I don't even know when I'll see him again.

Dad, I really liked him, and it hurts so much right now." Finnegan was furious and looked ready to lecture her. However, the moment he saw her break down crying, he lost his resolve. " You foolish girl... You could've liked anyone, but you had to fall for that reckless brat of all people. His mess and enemies in Holtrien are endless, so why would you put yourself through this? Valerie ignored everything and just cried her heart out. Elaine stepped in and comforted her until she finally calmed down. Then, she gently asked, "Valerie, Andrew's injuries and the energy core seal... Newest update provided by

Were they really settled?" Finnegan perked up immediately, focusing all his attention. That was what he cared about the most. Valerie replied, "Everything is fine. The seal that haunted him for years was removed completely when he destroyed his own energy

core." Elaine's eyes widened. "He destroyed his own energy core? Isn't he worse than a cripple now?" Valerie shook her head. "I know you're all curious about him, and ---- I'm not hiding anything. You're wrong because he's not a cripple. When he put himself on the brink of death, he ended up reborn on Mount Lorneau. "Even Mr.

Johnston couldn't understand it and had no choice but to acknowledge the transformation. It won't be long before Andrew reaches the martial god level. Once he returns from beyond the realm, he'll settle every score in Holtrien." Finnegan cut in and asked, "So what's his current level?" Valerie smiled proudly. "Andrew is a martial emperor, and he's stronger than any ordinary martial emperor by a long shot. Roman Lawrence from Mount Lorneau was crippled by just one strike from him." Finnegan's expression shifted slightly.

Elaine whispered, "Based on our intel, Roman is ranked third among the Seven Heroes of Mount Lorneau. He's a martial emperor at the third tier and incredibly powerful." Finnegan murmured, "He crippled Roman with a single strike... Looks like that brat has truly transformed. Come on, we're heading back to Chetvine. Valerie, I'm no longer mad at you. In fact, I'm asking you for one thing: whatever happens, don't ever let go of this golden son-in-law." 1 Valerie burst out laughing.

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Chapter 2846

---- Chapter 2846 The news that Andrew was safe spread through Valerie to the Lloyd royal family and beyond. The Lloyd family, along with Aspen, Rowan, and Natasha, all burst into tears of relief. Yet when they learned that Andrew had gone beyond the realm alone, the three women felt heartbroken all over again. Over the past few days, Donovan never stopped searching for Andrew. Finally, he could let out a long breath and collapsed into his chair.

He laughed and said, "Andrew will return one day, and when he does, the Lloyds will be unstoppable." Inside the military headquarters, Luna sat alone in her office. She thought back to the day she gave her heart and body to Andrew, because the sunset that day looked just as vibrant as the one outside her window now. Yet, the man she missed was far away, thousands of miles beyond reach, and all she could do was think of him in silence.

Luna never saw herself as someone sentimental, but as she looked around her office and remembered every moment she had shared with Andrew, her eyes welled up with tears. She whispered, "Andrew, when will we meet again?" ---- Then, she spoke softly

to the passing breeze, "I just hope you come back safe and sound." Just then, the door opened, and Valerie walked in wearing her military gear. The moment their eyes met, the old tension between them was gone. They simply stood there in quiet understanding. Valerie said softly, "You don't have to worry too much.

He promised he would come back to Holtren for us." Luna nodded. "Thank you." Valerie blinked. "Thank me for what?" Luna replied, "Thank you for staying by his side and never giving up on him. Without you, things would have been so much harder for him." Valerie smiled. "Luna, it's rare to hear you say thank you to me. But honestly, I should be thanking you instead. I messed up a lot before and had a terrible temper, so from now on, I want us to be good teammates and good friends." Luna laughed. "You've changed so much because of Andrew, haven't you?" Valerie nodded. "Yeah. Chapters first released on

He told me to treat you well, because if either of us gets hurt, he'd be devastated." ---- Luna smiled gently. "Valerie, you've grown." Valerie bit her lip. "Luna... do you blame me for sharing the same man with you?" Luna froze, clearly taken aback by the question. Then, she shook her head. "I wouldn't say I blame you. If anything, I'm happy for you. Andrew never belonged to just me; he belonged to himself. Even if I tried to keep him all to myself, it wouldn't work, and besides, he has so many confidantes... I can't possibly resent them all!" Valerie laughed.

"Luna, you're actually pretty funny, especially when you get jealous. So from now on, let's stay close and help each other, okay?" Luna nodded. "Sure. We'll wait for him together." While some people rejoiced, others lived in fear. In the Harding and Cunningham families, tension ran so thick it felt suffocating. At the Cunningham residence, Otto's face was grim as he hissed, "Guillermo is a disgrace! He's going to be the death of the Cunningham family!" Even Guillermo himself became a target of his fury.

Sergio stood nearby with a cold expression as he issued several harsh ---- orders to the key figures and younger members of their faction.

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Chapter 2847

---- Chapter 2847 Without exception, Sergio ordered every Harding family member not to leave Chetvine easily. He wanted to avoid anyone getting killed by Andrew and turning into another unlucky casualty. In a small private estate on the outskirts of Chetvine, Guillermo. reclined on a lounge chair with his eyes closed. Jose and Lorenzo

stood on either side of him, their expressions completely different. Jose looked amused yet surprised as he said, "He actually survived, and even broke the energy core seal. I'm really curious how he pulled that off." Lorenzo gritted his teeth. "Mr.

Vazquez, if you don't destroy the problem at its source, it will always come back." However, Guillermo remained unfazed as he kept resting with his eyes shut, Lorenzo grew agitated. "Mr. Vazquez, with that final seal broken, he'll rise like a king restored to his throne. The next time we see him, he might be a martial god. How are we supposed to handle that?" Guillermo replied calmly, "If it's fate, what can we do?" Jose chuckled. "Mr. Vazquez, that doesn't sound like you. You've ---- never believed in fate, only in yourself." Guillermo's eyes snapped open, cold and furious.

"If you don't know how to talk right, then don't." Jose shrank back with a grin. "Got it!" he said, then quickly slipped out the door. He had always run his mouth and expressed whatever half-baked thoughts he had, and Guillermo had tolerated it for years. In the past, Guillermo ignored Jose's nonsense because he saw him as a simple brute with an empty head. But today, even though Jose's words were no harsher than usual, Guillermo found himself unable to endure them. He might have looked calm on the surface, yet inside, he was restless, irritated, and itching to kill someone.

Lorenzo quickly stepped forward. "Mr. Vazquez, we have to eliminate him completely before it's too late!" Guillermo shot him a cold glare. "Yes, you're right. But enlighten me... How do we eliminate him?" He continued, "Do you know where he is right now? Do you know what level he's reached?" Lorenzo choked in silence as his face turned red. Suddenly, Guillermo roared in fury and struck the table beside ---- him, shattering it instantly. Lorenzo stammered, "M-Mr. Vazque..." Guillermo's face twisted in rage. "Useless! All of you! Get out!" Lorenzo slunk away.

It was the first time he had ever seen Guillermo lose control like this. Even when Reginald left Holtrien, Guillermo had never been this furious. Soon, the room was empty except for Guillermo, whose eyes flickered between murderous intent, helplessness, and unstable rage. A low chuckle drifted through the room. "Well, well... are you panicking?" a voice teased. Guillermo froze, chilled to the bone. He turned slowly and narrowed his eyes at the old man who had appeared inside the room without him noticing.

The man had half-white, half-black hair, and his deep gaze dragged Guillermo back to memories he wished he could forget. Guillermo remained wary as he said, "There's nothing between us anymore, so what are you here for?" The man was none other than Christopher Fillmore, or as the world called him, Wyrnhelm. He had rushed from the far ---- western lands. In the martial world and the political halls of Holtrien, he was hailed as one of the last true legends.

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Chapter 2848

---- Chapter 2848 Christopher said, "Years ago, you invited me to seal that boy's energy core and planted this seed of trouble. But I've been watching all these years for how this consequence would manifest. Now, although the full karmic retribution hasn't completely surfaced yet, I'm taking precautions and preparing to personally settle this debt." Guillermo snorted. "Andrew has most likely already left Holtrien and entered the outer territories." Christopher shook his head. "To me, it makes no difference.

The world is vast, and I can go anywhere I please, can't I?" Guillermo narrowed his eyes. "You've never made a move unless there was profit involved. You didn't leave the mountains just to deal with Andrew, did you?" Christopher smirked. "Of course not. I also came down for you." "For me?" Guillermo frowned. "What could I possibly have?" Christopher smiled faintly. "You're about to die. I calculated it." After that, he turned and walked away. Guillermo stood frozen, as if someone had dumped a bucket of icy water over him.

If anyone else had told him he was about to ---- die, he would have laughed and dismissed it, because countless people cursed him daily and wished him dead. He had played Holtrien like a giant chessboard for years, and everything had long seemed steady and unshakable, so how could he possibly die? Yet, Christopher was different. That old monster was someone Guillermo feared. And when Christopher said something, Guillermo had no choice but to believe it. "Looks like I need to speed things up," Guillermo muttered under his breath.

Three days later, Andrew had already crossed East Azure Gate and stepped into the lawless frontier beyond. It was almost impossible to describe the size or boundaries of the outer territories. Any region on the globe that was not governed by a country, that existed in sheer chaos, was considered part of it. This place was a melting pot of every kind of person and every kind of species. Years ago, the Western Dark Clans had been purged by Eastern martial artists, leaving countless dead and forming a blood feud that lasted for generations.

The Dark Clans no longer dared to set foot in Holtrien, while ---- Eastern fighters rarely ventured into the West or other foreign territories. The reason was simple: outside of the iron fortress that was Holtrien, the world was filled with danger. The outer territories were not under the control of Western governments, yet the Dark Clans ran rampant, and chaos was constant. Whenever an Eastern fighter appeared, they were hunted, ambushed, tortured, or enslaved. In short, someone like Andrew, with unmistakably Eastern features, was walking into a perilous place.

Nonetheless, there were exceptions to that. For example, Andrew himself. He knew how dangerous this land was, yet the danger he carried with him was far worse than anything out here. The scorching sun poured molten heat from above as he crossed the endless desert with his body wrapped in white robes to block out as much heat as possible. A massive sword rested on his shoulder, and it was hard to tell how long he had been walking when the sun finally began to set. Ahead of him, the view finally shifted from endless dunes to something different. A desert city appeared on the horizon. Read full story at

It was worn-down, yet ---- glowing with lights, crowded yet strangely layered and alive. Andrew stood on a sand dune and looked at it for a long moment before stepping forward again, heading toward the city. City of Hope. That was its name, poetic and ironic at the same time. Beneath the name, this city born out of chaos was engulfed in darkness and bloodshed. As the wind carried the familiar stench of disorder, Andrew pulled down the black cloth covering his face, revealing a genuine smile. A place this chaotic felt like home to him again.

It felt as though he had returned to the life he once led within the organization.

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Chapter 2849

---- Chapter 2849 The hunters from Holtrien might show up, yet Andrew no longer cared about any of that. Nothing mattered right now. In his territory, whoever came would end up crawling home in tears. Just as the sun dipped below the horizon, Andrew walked into the City of Hope. According to the local rules, you had to pay 1000 Meurico dollars to enter the city, so Andrew smiled and handed over 1500 instead. He even made sure the extra 500 looked intentional while a few shiny gold bars in his pocket peeked out on purpose.

The gang member collecting money at the gate immediately perked up as if he had just snorted something strong. Showing off wealth while traveling was the number-one rule you never broke, yet this guy was walking around flashing gold without a care. So in their eyes, if he ended up dead and robbed tonight, he had only himself to blame. Andrew kept that smile plastered on his face as he walked into the city's biggest, most bustling bar, the Night Rose. The moment he walked in, the air shook with heavy beats, electronic blasts, and bass that vibrated straight into your bones.

There were blonde women in barely-there outfits swinging around steel poles in the center of the dance floor, while the ---- room reeked of cheap cigarettes and spilled

liquor. The smile on Andrew's face grew even wider. He walked up to the bar and said, in flawless local slang, "A vodka shot." The bartender was a woman with thick brown curls, bold red lipstick, and a body that could stop traffic. Her thighs were thick and powerful, squeezed into denim shorts that barely held on. Andrew glanced at her casually and half-wondered if those shorts might split right down the middle. Official source is

"Such a pretty boy," she purred as she slid him a drink, her eyes filled with curiosity. "You're bold to come alone to the City of Hope." Andrew did not respond. He simply picked up the vodka and threw it back in one burning swallow. The sharp burn down his throat felt incredible. The woman blinked in surprise, clearly impressed that he could down a vodka shot like it was nothing. She licked her lips before giving him a coy smile. "You're definitely a real man. So how about we have a little fun tonight?" Andrew finally looked at her with a faint smile.

She was older, probably pushing 40, and even though her makeup was simple, her skin still showed the roughness of life out here. ---- The City of Hope sat deep in the desert wastelands, and the place thrived on danger, so all the young beauties were quickly ruined by powerful men and violent criminals. Women who survived into their 40s with a job in a top bar were either lucky or well-connected, and she probably had enough backing to live better than most. Then again, to Andrew, that was all she was. "Sorry.

I'm not interested." After his flat rejection, he leaned back against the bar and watched the chaotic swirl of bodies dancing under neon lights. Yet, the bartender only grew more intrigued by him. She boldly reached for his chest, and when he grabbed her hand, she still did not shy away. Instead, she gave him a teasing look and hooked her finger against his palm. She tilted her head and ran her tongue over her lips. "There aren't many Eastern guys in the City of Hope. Though one as handsome as you? First time I've seen one.

If you keep me company tonight, you'll never pay for a drink here again." Andrew chuckled and tightened his grip on her hand. Instead of pulling away, she looked even more defiant. He asked, amused, " You're that desperate to get laid?" Places like this required bluntness to fit in. ---- The woman froze for a second, then gritted her teeth and said, " Yeah, I'm desperate. But can you even handle me? I'm afraid I might break you if I sit on you."

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Chapter 2850

---- Chapter 2850 Andrew shook his head. "You can't handle me. But like I just said, I'm not interested in you." The bartender, Gaia Evans, sneered. "What, you don't think I'm pretty?" Andrew felt a headache coming on. "Lady, knock it off. I'm here waiting for someone. And have you looked in a mirror lately? Pretty? Women from this region have the shortest shelf life, and I don't need to explain that, do I? To be honest, compared to my ladies back home, you could be their grandmother!" Gaia flew into a rage. This content belongs to

"That comment really pisses me off, and when you piss me off, you'll die a horrible death in the City of Hope!" Andrew sighed helplessly. "So what do you want?" Gaia sneered. "I already told you. Tonight, you're coming with me. Let me screw you all night long, then we'll talk!" Andrew almost laughed. "You rats never change. After all these years, you're still using the same old playbook! Back when I was running around the City of Hope, you pulled the same crap. When seduction doesn't work, you switch to threats and intimidation. The endgame is all the same, though, isn't it?"

---- Organ trafficking." Gaia's expression finally changed. She stared at Andrew, her eyes cold and guarded. She had not expected a stranger to see through her act so easily. Moreover, he also mentioned running around the City of Hope years ago. Gaia instinctively sneered. "Pretty boy, seems like you really do know something, But taking you down would be way too easy for us." She stepped back two paces and clapped her hands twice. Immediately, the chaotic music in the bar came to an abrupt halt.

In an instant, it went from deafening noise to dead silence, and dozens of eyes turned to glare at Andrew with murderous intent. Andrew turned to look, his expression unchanged. Two nearly seven-foot-tall bearded, bald brutes strode toward him, boxing Andrew in between them. One of them said, "You shouldn't be starting trouble here. This ain't your home, and your fragile little ass will be split wide open in a night!" The other burst out laughing. ---- The two bearded thugs' insults triggered waves of mocking laughter from the surrounding crowd. Andrew shrugged.

"I'd rather not get my hands dirty yet, since the person I'm waiting for hasn't shown up! So don't go looking for death." The hundred or so thugs in the bar first froze, then burst into roaring laughter. "Screw you! How dare you talk big in the City of Hope? Who gave you the balls?" "This is hilarious. You're exactly the reckless type whose corpse shows up in the sewer every morning here!" A third yelled, "Ladies and gentlemen, let's use his dead body to kick off the party tonight!" The place burst into loud, chaotic jeers.

Then, the two bearded men lunged at Andrew, reaching for his head. Before they could even touch him, the bar's metal door was kicked open with a loud bang. A group of people stormed in, moving fast and furious. ---- Behind the counter, Gaia's face instantly turned nasty. "Toby Parker, what the hell does the Razor Crew want? Our bar doesn't welcome you people. You're aware of that, aren't you?" Accompanied by an unpleasant laugh, a short guy walked in. His suit hung loose and baggy on his frame, and he held a cigarette between his fingers.

Toby chuckled and said, "Gaia, sweetheart, you're right. By our usual rules, the Razor Gang and Night Rose do operate separately. But this man? We're taking him, and Night Rose better not lay a finger on him." Gaia's expression went ice-cold.

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