

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 3251

[645 words]

---- Chapter 3251 Andrew dropped to one knee and gasped for air. His face and waist were soaked in blood, and his injuries were brutal. Worst of all, several ribs inside his chest had already shattered. Even with his freakish healing ability, he still needed far more time. There was no way he could fully recover on the spot and keep fighting. Pablo wiped the blood from his head, and his voice came out hoarse. "You're the first one who managed to injure me. In 20 years, you're the only one. But still, you haven't touched anything vital.

If we keep going, Andrew, you'll drop first." Andrew did not say a word. He just crouched low, staring at Pablo like a vicious predator ready to pounce. Pablo suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. He immediately shifted into a defensive stance, watching Andrew with full alertness. Then he saw a savage smile creep across Andrew's bloodstained face. "Patriarch Pablo, I figured out how to break through your Diamond Body, and I know where your weak spot is. Pablo's heart skipped a beat. However, he forced himself to stay ---- calm and snorted coldly.

"You're way too naive if you think that kind of bluff would work on me." Like a bulldozer, he charged forward in heavy strides, reaching out to grab Andrew. Andrew taunted, "Patriarch Pablo, looks like you're panicking. You want to end this fast, kill me quick, so you don't get caught slipping. It's too bad that while your plan's solid, you can't pull it off!" With that, Andrew's speed suddenly surged explosively. Afterimages flashed, and he was already at Pablo's left side. His fingers came together like a blade, and he slashed down hard.

The blade of his hand scraped along Pablo's arm all the way up, sparks flying and crackling everywhere. Andrew flipped in midair, stretching out his body. Then, he soared over Pablo's head and landed on the other side. Pablo raised his elbow, letting Andrew's storm of attacks rain down on him. The Diamond Body Art did not fear impacts at all. He roared, "Andrew, you can't hurt anything vital, so you're the one who's going to die!" Andrew sneered. "Is that so?" Suddenly, he lunged forward, roaring as he wrapped his arms ---- around Pablo's waist.

Then, pushing hard, he drove Pablo backward step by step. Pablo's face turned grim, and he began chopping down with his hands. Andrew's back took hit after hit, bones cracked, and fresh blood poured out again. At this level of injury, even a seasoned fighter would have collapsed. Yet, Andrew did not. His face twisted into something utterly feral. He kept pushing Pablo until they slammed into a wall on the side of the

street, finally coming to a thunderous stop. Then a sharp, blood-red light burst from Andrew's eyes.

He looked up from below, and his strike followed his line of sight, arriving at the same instant. With a slash, Andrew's hand plunged straight under Pablo's jaw. From bottom to top, it pierced through his defense. One inch deeper, and his entire hand would have entered Pablo's skull. The man who had charged like a tank just moments ago let out a hoarse grunt. His eyeballs rolled uncontrollably in their sockets, spinning like loose marbles under unbearable pain. Two streams of blood suddenly gushed from his eyes like fountains.

Philip, watching nearby, could not help but stagger back a step, ---- his face twitching in shock. Then, came the blood from his ears, his nose, and his mouth. Blood poured from all over, leaving him one step away from death. Andrew clenched his teeth, the metallic taste of blood filling his mouth. "Patriarch Pablo, you lost." As he spoke, Andrew pulled his right hand out. A horrifying hole gaped beneath Pablo's chin, still dripping with blood. The moment his hand withdrew, Andrew collapsed to his knees.

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Chapter 3252

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---- Chapter 3252 With a choking sound, another massive spray of blood burst from Pablo's throat. His hands trembled as he lifted them and clamped desperately over his shattered jaw, trying to stop the bleeding. "H-How did you... find my... my only... weak point?" Kneeling on the ground, Pablo struggled to speak as he felt his life slipping away bit by bit. He did not feel fear, nor panic. There was only exhaustion on his face, and his hollow gaze rested on Andrew. He had lost. For the first time in his life, he had lost. Moreover, he might not even survive it.

However, he was the head of the Hearst royal family. Besides him, the Hearst family had Nate and three other martial gods. Hence, there were five martial gods in total holding down the fort. This was the undeniable honor and strength of the Hearst family. Even now, they were at the peak of their power. ---- If not for the Lloyd royal family producing a monster like Reginald, the Hearst family's glory would have been the brightest among the three royal families. Yet, the number one of the Hearst family had been defeated just like that.

Pablo's entire life flashed through his mind in an instant. In his ears, he heard only Andrew's cold, measured answer. Andrew explained, "Your weak spot doesn't always exist. It only appears when you're pushed to the brink, when you face a life-or-death crisis. But there aren't many people who can push you that far, or rather, there are almost none. "That's why you've never lost and why you could fight someone for three days and nights straight. Unfortunately for you, you ran into me. Just now, you could've killed me at any moment too.

But only by stepping into death can you find a way to live, right?" He continued. "I figured out that your only weak spot is somewhere people would never think to target: right under your chin. Moreover, the chin is incredibly hard to attack... You just have to duck to protect it. So I hammered the top of your head instead. Once you were injured, you naturally became cautious, prioritizing keeping me from hitting that wound again. "Which meant you couldn't lower your head anymore. If you did, ---- I'd strike the top of your head.

If you didn't lower your head, then your chin was wide open." After hearing this, Pablo's face showed a look of relief. He exhaled and said bitterly, "Andrew, I and the Hearst family are no match for you. In the future, you'll undoubtedly be the number one in Holtrien. "It's just a shame that I probably won't live to see that day. But rest assured, all my previous promises still stand. After I die, no one from the Hearstlands will cause you any trouble. Before I left, I made this clear to the entire Hearst royal family.

This is the respect our family owes you." With those words finished, Pablo closed his eyes, and his breathing grew infinitely weak Philip rushed over and checked his breathing, utterly shocked. He exclaimed, "Oh no! You really killed him!" He added, "Andrew, this trouble might actually be huge now. Even though Pablo said the Hearst family wouldn't hold you accountable, his death is going to be major news in Holtrien! There's no way this ends quietly." Andrew, who had been standing firm, suddenly staggered forward two steps. Blood sprayed once more from his mouth.

He wiped it away and ---- said coldly, "So be it. They brought this upon themselves."

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Chapter 3253

[684 words]

---- Chapter 3253 At the top of Skytower, Guillermo and Lorenzo were just as shaken. The shock on their faces was impossible to hide. Lorenzo turned pale and slowly looked

at Guillermo. "Mr. Vazquez... Patriarch Pablo was the core of the Hearst royal family, the absolute core. He was actually killed just like that. How could the Hearstlands possibly let this go?" Guillermo's expression shifted between gloom and unease. His first reaction was not joy. Based on his expectations, Pablo should have either seriously injured Andrew or accidentally killed him.

When two top-tier fighters clashed, it was common to lose control. In order to survive, killing the opponent by accident was considered normal. But now, Pablo, the head of the Hearst family and one of the most famous figures in Holtrien, had been killed by Andrew instead. In an instant, Guillermo arrived at a conclusion he could barely accept. He thought, 'I am no match for that little bastard...' He knew that although he was also at the peak of the martial god level, he was absolutely not Pablo's equal. ---- Diamond Body Art was the pinnacle of supreme techniques.

Pablo had cultivated it to such a terrifying degree that he was almost without fatal weaknesses. That meant that even outside Holtrien, against the most vicious vampires or werewolves, Pablo would still stand undefeated. Yet now, someone who should never have lost has lost. Moreover, he had even lost his life. Suddenly, Guillermo roared, "We are leaving. The plan has changed!" Lorenzo felt an ominous chill crawl up his spine. "Mr. Vazquez, what plan?" Guillermo clenched his teeth. "Andrew killed Pablo, so the Hearst family will be furious.

With the power of the Hearstlands, half of Holtrien could be dragged into disaster. First, the western martial circles are completely loyal to the Hearst family. "With their influence in the West, they can mobilize at least five more martial god-level figures. Add that to the Hearst family's own experts and their three main legions. Holtrien may very well descend into civil war." Lorenzo gasped, his mind nearly going blank when he heard the mention of civil war. ---- Had things really escalated to this level?

Among the three royal families, the Hearst family was the most balanced in terms of development. The Lloyd royal family relied heavily on Reginald, a once-in-a-generation prodigy. Meanwhile, the Cavendish royal family was famous for immense wealth and deep influence across every sector of Holtrien. However, the Hearst royal family was different. First and foremost, they possessed comprehensive and overwhelming military strength. Even internally, the sheer number of martial gods they had far surpassed what the other two royal families could match.

If the Hearst family mobilized, Holtrien would inevitably fall into chaos. After returning to the estate, Guillermo immediately contacted the Hearst royal family's representative in Chetvine. He reported, "There has been an incident involving Patriarch Pablo." Guillermo chose his words carefully, his expression heavy. "You may need to inform the Hearstlands headquarters." The voice on the other end replied coldly, "Patriarch Pablo went to see Andrew. What could possibly happen? Please explain, Mr. Vazquez." ---- Guillermo fell silent for a moment and decided to stall.

"I don't know the full details yet, but Patriarch Pablo will definitely not be returning to the Hearstlands anytime soon." The other side suddenly exploded in anger. "Mr. Vazquez, what do you mean by that? Did Andrew detain Patriarch Pablo? He wouldn't dare!" Guillermo was already agitated and snapped back, "Calm down first. I was the one who invited Patriarch Pablo. If anything happens, I will take responsibility. So there's no need for you to panic." The other party sneered, showing no regard for Guillermo. "Mr. Vazquez, since you admit you invited Patriarch Pablo...

Then indeed, if anything happens, you should be responsible. Listening to your vague, hesitant words, there's clearly something you don't want me to know. "But this is Chetvine. If the Hearst family wants to investigate something, it won't be too difficult, Let me make this clear: if anything happens to Patriarch Pablo in Chetvine... That boy Andrew wont live, and you won't get off easy either."

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Chapter 3254

[646 words]

---- Chapter 3254 Guillermo's face twisted with rage as he clenched his teeth. "Are you threatening me? Don't forget that the Hearst family's interests in Chetvine still depend on me." The voice on the other end exploded. "Shut up, you old bastard! Others may give you face, but the Hearst family doesn't need to grovel to you. I'll tell you one more time: if anything happens to Patriarch Pablo in Chetvine... Guillermo, you will not walk away from this. "Because of your personal feud with Andrew, my family already showed you enough courtesy and even helped you.

And now you tell me that Patriarch Pablo ran into trouble in Chetvine?" He scoffed and continued, "Mr. Vazquez, spare me the official talk. I can already guess what you consider 'trouble'. Wait and see. I'll take people to the Lloyd family immediately and demand to see Patriarch Pablo in person. If he's not found, then I'm sorry .» Chetvine will run red with blood!" Guillermo's face turned livid. He never expected the other side to be so disrespectful, calling him an old bastard. After all, he was still Holtrien's National Advisor, the nation's public representative.

But now, a prominent family like the Hearsts was showing him open contempt. ---- In the past, Guillermo would have made this disrespectful man pay dearly. At the very least, he would have forced him to kneel in apology and cut off one of his own arms. That much respect, he believed, even the Hearst family of the Hearstlands would have given him. But now, everything has changed. Andrew's return to Chetvine and his relentless

assaults had caused Guillermo's reputation and influence to plummet. Every day, more factions quietly distanced themselves from him, the once-untouchable National Advisor.

Guillermo slammed a fist onto the table and hissed, "Damn it!" He suddenly regretted inviting Pablo to Chetvine. Andrew had landed in huge trouble, and Guillermo himself would not escape unscathed. Lorenzo, standing nearby and seeing his terrifyingly dark expression, whispered cautiously, "Mr. Vazquez, we should probably tell the truth. After all, it was Andrew who killed Pablo.

The Hearst family's fury will be directed solely at the Lloyd family." He continued, "You may still be implicated, but the Hearst family ---- will not truly turn against us completely." Guillermo clenched his teeth, his face shrouded in darkness, After a long pause, he growled, "Do it. Report Patriarch Pablo's situation to the Hearstlands immediately. Let the Hearst family decide how to proceed. Dammit, that little bastard has really screwed me over! But if I'm going down, he'll go down even harder. He has to die!" Lorenzo quickly added, "Yes, he must die! So, Mr.

Vazquez, there's only one way for you to completely clear yourself now. That's for us to kill Andrew first. That way, the Hearst family's rage will be partially sated. Though their patriarch is dead, you would've avenged him. No matter how much they blame us, they're sure to calm down a little." Guillermo carefully considered this idea, then finally smirked viciously. "Lorenzo, you've improved greatly. My anger clouded my judgment earlier, and I didn't think of that! You're right. The best way for me to avoid responsibility now is to strike first.

If I kill Andrew, even if the Hearst family wants to hold me accountable, they'll have to think twice." Lorenzo asked excitedly, "Then how do you plan to act, Mr. Vazquez?" Guillermo gave a mysterious, sinister smile. "No rush. The person I'm waiting for should be arriving in Chetvine soon." ---- Lorenzo kept his expression calm, but suspicion churned in his mind. Could it be Orson? No, the military had already moved, clearly to intercept Orson. So, the person Guillermo was waiting for was someone else.

Perhaps it was Julius, the sect leader of the Divine Alchemists, or maybe even someone different entirely. Lorenzo could not figure it out. These days, Guillermo no longer told him everything.

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Chapter 3255

[787 words]

---- Chapter 3255 Andrew returned to the Lloyd family estate at once. His injuries were not light, but they were far from fatal. His close companions were badly shaken and hurried to support him and make him rest. At the same time, Francesca ran at full speed to inform the Lloyd family. Before long, Donovan arrived at Andrew's new residence. He said nothing when he saw Andrew's condition, but his expression slowly turned vicious. Donovan said through clenched teeth, "Andy, don't worry about anything else. Since things have reached this point, it'll be a fight to the death now.

The Lloyd family has been far too accommodating to these people." After saying that, he turned and walked outside. Philip quickly followed and called out, "Patriarch Donovan, what are you planning to do?" Donovan turned back and said coldly, "General, you saw the entire fight between Andrew and Pablo, did you not?" Philip frowned. "Yes, I saw everything." ---- Donovan continued, "Then you should know that the Lloyd royal family has already shown enough restraint. It was all because we didn't want Andrew to stand against everyone in Holtrien too early.

"But now the other two royal families are openly and secretly standing with Guillermo. Even someone like Pablo personally made a move against Andrew. If that's the case, then the Lloyd family won't hold back. If they want chaos, we will see it through to the end." Philip's expression turned extremely grim. "Patriarch Donovan, don't act rashly. Andrew killed Patriarch Pablo!" Donovan was shocked. "What did you say?" Philip gave a bitter smile and immediately explained what had happened between Andrew and Pablo. "He broke the Hearst royal family's signature technique, the Diamond Body Art.

Pablo had been undefeated in his entire life, but Andrew broke the technique and then struck his weak point, and Pablo..." He ended with a heavy sigh, clearly troubled. Donovan pondered briefly, then his tone grew even colder. "If that's the case, the family must be prepared. The Hearstlands will definitely rise in rebellion. There's no doubt about that. The ---- Lloyd family will go all out. At worst, blood will spill." Philip opened his mouth to speak, but Donovan waved him off immediately. "General, you have always chosen Andrew's side, have you not?

So whether you fully support him now or have other plans, I won't ask. I only hope you can see clearly who should be entrusted with Holtrien's future. "The Lloyd family has already lost Reginald. We will absolutely not allow anything to happen to Andrew again. Putting the nation first and standing united against outsiders has always been Holtrien's tradition and everyone's duty. But Guillermo, along with the Hearst and Cavendish families, has pushed things too far. The Lloyd family has endured this long enough." Philip forced a bitter smile.

"Patriarch Donovan, what do you plan to do?" Donovan gritted his teeth. "It is simple. First, we eliminate that traitor, Guillermo. Chetvine needs a new hand in charge. The Lloyd family will stand as one and fear no sacrifice. No matter what, we will push Andrew to the top. "Once Chetvine is under control, I'll immediately turn our forces toward the Hearst and Cavendish royal families. Now that everything is out in the open, I'd like to see which of the three royal families will have the last laugh.

The loser will fall into total ruin and never rise again in Holtrien." ---- His words were firm, filled with rage and killing intent. Philip wanted to stop him, but in the end, he said nothing. The military's focus was on the coming war between the eastern and western continents. Yet at this moment, the three royal families collided over the power shift in Chetvine, fueled by old and new grudges. The timing could not have been worse. Nonetheless, Guillermo's downfall and Andrew's rise were inevitable.

Otherwise, the two sides could never coexist peacefully, and Holtrien's future continental war would be in serious danger. Philip sighed. "At the end of the day, I can't control what the three royal families decide. I only hope, Patriarch Donovan, that you keep the bigger picture in mind." Donovan replied calmly, "If our country and family need it, every son and daughter of the Lloyd family would give their lives without hesitation. But if the Hearst family and Guillermo think the Lloyd family is a pushover, then they are gravely mistaken.

For Andrew's sake, I would gamble this old life of mine." After speaking, Donovan turned and left. Philip suddenly snapped back to reality and blurted out, "One of ---- the Lloyd family department heads and Sheena were nowhere to be seen. Normally, they would have rushed over when Andrew was injured. Could it be that they're already making a move?"

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Chapter 3256

[750 words]

---- Chapter 3256 "Get lost! I'll kill anyone who gets in my way!" At Chetvine's southern gate, a fearsome old man charged in nonstop from the Sylvan Peaks, carrying towering rage straight toward the city. His eyes were wide, blazing with fury. Before Orson stood 500 figures. They were arrayed in a square formation, their blades drawn in unison, every gaze resolute and cold. The one leading them was Clarence Burnham. A lieutenant general of the military, a martial god in strength. He was Philip's right-hand man and one of the hottest rising generals in all of Holtrien.

Standing behind Clarence were Luna and Valerie. Clarence lowered his visor, his voice low and steady as he said, " Grand Elder Orson, the situation in Chetvine is unstable right now, so please calm yourself and return to the Sylvan Peaks." The massive saber in his hands was noticeably wider and thicker than the others. By weight alone, it was close to 200 pounds. The formidable old man with a full, bushy beard was none other

than Orson, the Sylvan Peaks Nieves family's Grand Elder. ---- He drew his energy deep into his core and roared, "Get lost!

If I don't kill Andrew with my own hands, I'm unworthy of being a legend of the Sylvan Peaks. He has insulted my family. How could I spare him?" Clarence's eyes were icy. He declared loudly, "Grand Elder Orson, the military has no interest in the relationship between the Nieves family and Andrew. I'm simply following orders. At this moment, Chetvine is not open to your arrival." Orson sneered. "As I recall, Chetvine isn't the military's private property, is it? Chetvine belongs to all the people of Holtrien.

Philip wants to stop me from entering merely to help that brat." He chuckled and added, "Since I've traveled thousands of miles non-stop, do you think I would leave empty-handed?" Clarence replied calmly, "General Turman anticipated that you, with your fiery temper, wouldn't turn back. So, the General instructed us to be... exceedingly courteous to you." Orson cursed angrily, "Courteous my ass! I know Philip's temper all too well. Fine then! Let's settle this with our hands. They say the military's battle formations are unparalleled.

Today, I'll see it for myself!" With a furious roar, Orson's massive frame seemed to swell even larger. His wild hair and beard whipped violently through ---- the air. His momentum exploded violently as he leaped more than 30 feet, crashing down into Clarence's formation. Clarence showed no panic and gave the order instantly, "Spread out!" The 500 soldiers withdrew in all directions in perfect rhythm, advancing and retreating without the slightest chaos. Clarence lifted his saber and faced Orson directly, letting out a long laugh.

"Grand Elder Orson, allow me to be the first to experience your legendary strength." Orson said coldly, "I will ask one last question. Just one. The military is going to such lengths for that brat Andrew, even pointing blades at your own people. Is he really worth it?" Clarence narrowed his eyes and looked at Orson along the edge of his blade. His answer was powerful and unwavering. "He's absolutely worth it. Once upon a time, Andrew was one of us. If you don't believe me, ask the men behind me.

Ask them how many times Andrew pulled them back from the edge on the battlefield "How many times, when they were on the verge of collapse, was Andrew still fighting alone to turn the tide? Every one of them would trust Andrew without hesitation. And now, Andrew can ---- trust us just the same!" Orson's fury burned even hotter. His flaming eyes swept across the ranks one by one. Beneath rows of armor were nothing but unyielding gazes. The military's warriors were not from the martial world. Though all were martial artists, those of the martial world could betray and deceive.

However, the military's soldiers trusted only their own comrades. Beyond that, they trusted no one. That was why they were qualified to defend this nation. Moreover, earning the loyalty of these proud warriors was incredibly difficult, even in Orson's eyes. Yet now, the identical resolve in those five hundred stares proved Clarence had spoken nothing but truth: they were all fighting for Andrew. Fighting without hesitation, even

against a martial god like Orson. Orson knew that this trip to Chetvine would be anything but easy.

However, his fiery nature was just like a wildfire, and he decided to charge against the current anyway. And so, the battle erupted without another word.

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Chapter 3257

[835 words]

---- Chapter 3257 At Chetvinde's northern gate, another heavyweight figure arrived in secret. He was an exceptionally tall old man, dressed in ancient robes, with a long beard that reached down to his abdomen. As he moved, hills and streams seemed to fall away behind him, covering in minutes what should have taken hours. When he passed through deep forests, even the fierce beasts inside fell silent, no longer daring to make a sound. Suddenly, he stopped. From his sharp, narrowed eyes flashed a cold gleam. "Come out.

There's no need to skulk and hide in the shadows." Facing the dark woods ahead, the old man stood proudly in the clearing, His voice, though not loud, spread like muffled thunder, From within the woods, figures shot out one after another. In an instant, they stood less than 30 yards in front of the old man. They lined up side by side, each gaze icy. The old man's expression was indifferent. "You can't possibly stop me with just the seven of you." None of the seven figures spoke, merely watching the old man coldly. Suddenly, the two in the center stepped aside.

---- Atall, graceful figure walked forward. Sheena's face was frosty as she spoke. "You are Thunder Sect's Mr. Trevor Hudson, correct? Please turn back. Chetvine is not a place you can enter." Trevor Hudson hailed from the Thunder Sect, one of the Eight Ancient Sects. His strength was formidable, a genuine martial god. If Reginald were here, he would recognize him. Two years ago, this very man had joined Guillermo and the others in surrounding and attacking him However, Andrew had never met this elder. Trevor let out a strange laugh.

"So it's you, one of the two prodigies of the Lloyd royal family. And those seven behind you must be the seven department heads of the Lloyd family." Sheena replied flatly, "That is correct. They are the seven department heads of the Lloyd family. We know you are no ordinary figure, Elder Trevor, so we have no choice but to rely on numbers."

Trevor sneered. "Little girl, you know far too little. You should also know that even with you and these seven men, you can't stop me.

On the contrary, if I choose to kill, at least half of you will die." Sheena replied impassively, "We have no wish to truly fight you ---- to the death. We have only one goal, and that is to ask you to turn back." Trevor burst into loud laughter and took a step forward. Lightning crackled across his entire body. "If you want me to turn back, that is not impossible. That depends on whether you actually have the ability to stop me. I came to Chetvine for only one reason: to join Guillermo and kill that brat Andrew.

As long as you step aside and let me finish the job, I will leave on my own." Sheena let out a cold laugh. "Elder Trevor, you make killing Andrew sound easy. But do you know that the brat you speak of is my family?" Trevor sneered. "What if I know? What if I don't? Either way, he must die." Sheena suddenly smiled, and her smile slowly turned vicious. "Then we can only ask you to die first." Trevor froze for a split second, then burst into laughter. He said, "Come on then.

You've actually caught my eye, but these seven wastes behind you; unless they reach the martial god level, they are not worthy of my attention." With a low roar, Trevor struck immediately. He raised a hand and unleashed two bolts of white lightning straight at Sheena. ---- Each of the Eight Ancient Sects had its specialty. The Thunder Sect, located at the highest peaks, cultivated by harnessing celestial lightning year-round. Thus, empowered by thunder energy, Trevor could unleash lightning bolts of immense power. Sheena stood her ground, appearing as if she would not strike.

In truth, her hidden aura was already surging violently, approaching its peak. A dazzling blade aura rose from behind Sheena. Then, with a single slash, it cut through the empty space before her. The two incoming arcs of lightning were instantly severed. The Lloyd family department head who wielded the blade grunted, his body convulsing with electrical sparks as he was flung backward. Immediately after, Trevor's second, third, and fourth attacks followed one after another. The Lloyd family department heads moved one after another. Each slashed down fiercely, shattering the lightning arcs.

But in turn, each coughed up blood and was forced back. Sheena still did not move, continuing to gather her energy. ---- Clearly, she was preparing a single, full-powered strike. Trevor advanced step by step, sneering. "I've long heard the Lloyd family had a female prodigy nearly as remarkable as that brat, Andrew. Seeing you today... You're not that impressive, after all. It seems you want to kill me with one strike. However, can these seven wastes withstand my assault to buy you enough time?" With another roar, electricity coiled around Trevor's hands.

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Chapter 3258

[818 words]

---- Chapter 3258 Trevor was carried upward by the surge of power, his entire body leaping into the air. Then, like a God of Thunder descending from the sky, he smashed straight down toward Sheena. The overwhelming pressure blasted outward, flattening trees all around in an instant. Sheena, who had been lowering her gaze, suddenly looked up. Her eyes were filled with icy calm. She clapped her hands together and struck upward with full force toward the falling Trevor. A massive column of energy erupted from the ground, and it collided head-on with Trevor's twin lightning bolts in midair.

The two forces tore into each other, grinding and crushing one another. Sizzling sounds could be heard as the lightning pressed down relentlessly toward Sheena. The energy pillar began to falter, receding like a gushing spring forced back. A trickle of blood appeared at the corner of Sheena's mouth and began to spread. Trevor clenched his teeth, his aged face twisted with ferocity. "I ---- told you, you can't stop me. Andrew must die." Trevor's aura exploded outward again, surging violently. The two massive lightning arcs thickened and doubled in thickness.

Then, they slammed straight down toward Sheena. Just as they were about to strike her head, Trevor noticed a strange smile appear on Sheena's face. 'Something's wrong!' That thought flashed instinctively through his mind. However, he could not immediately grasp what was wrong. Suddenly, Trevor felt a searing pain at the back of his neck, as if it had been torn open. Then, his vision went black, and he crashed headfirst toward the ground. All the colors of the world faded endlessly from his sight. The two lightning arcs aimed at Sheena cut out as if the power had been shut off.

With two sharp cracks, they vanished into thin air. Sheena bent forward, hands on her knees, gasping for breath. No matter how monstrous her talent was, she did not have Andrew's abominable rate of growth. After all, she had only just entered the martial god realm not long ago. Facing Trevor, a veteran powerhouse of Thunder Sect, ---- she was clearly still lacking in raw strength. However, Trevor was dead, while Sheena was still standing. A faint blue glow dissipated in the air. Nyx, with her golden hair, stood at the edge of the forest.

Her blue eyes looked at Trevor's lifeless body as she said calmly, "He is dead. Do we need to return to Chetvine immediately to check on Andrew?" Sheena's face was slightly pale as she smiled. "You were impressive." Nyx raised an eyebrow. "You're not too bad yourself. The Lloyd family really did produce two super geniuses, you and Andrew. Given time, you will reach my level." Sheena crossed her arms and said proudly, "No, I won't just reach your level. I will surpass you." Nyx shook her head. "Keep dreaming." Sheena was not angry and instead smiled sweetly. "Am I wrong?"

You're two years older than me, so surpassing you in two years is only natural." Nyx sneered. "Yes, in two years you will be stronger than you are now. And I will also be stronger than I am now, so the fact that I still suppress you will not change." ---- The smile on Sheena's face stiffened as she said slyly, "Since we just worked together, I think there is no need to argue. But we are both women, and you're indeed older than me, right?" Nyx raised her brows and suddenly laughed. "Yes, I'm older than you, but I'm Andrew's woman. Once I enter the family, you'll be my senior.

So, that makes you 'older'. Will that annoy you?" Sheena smiled without responding, though her teeth were already clenched. Nyx was not one to hold back once her temper flared. She continued, "And another thing, I may be older, but you're uglier than me. In terms of looks, you're far lacking!" Sheena exploded in rage. "You..." Nyx met her gaze without yielding. "What, not convinced?" The seven Lloyd family department heads had each struck only once. However, that single strike had been against a formidable martial god like Trevor, and every one of them was now wounded.

At the moment, they were weak and breathless, exchanging weary, bitter smiles. They did not dare say much, whether about Nyx or Sheena. ---- However, they also could not just watch the two women, who had just fought side by side, start tearing into each other the next second. One of the department heads cleared his throat and said, "Miss, we should head back now. Ms. Kerrigan is Andrew's woman, a guest of the Lloyd family. We should give some ground." Sheena said resentfully, "Fine, I will give ground. The day you fail to give Andrew a son, I will deal with you myself." Nyx froze on the spot.

She did not understand why she had to produce a son and thought Holtrien was ridiculous. + The bias was baffling

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Chapter 3259

[593 words]

---- Chapter 3259 Trevor's failure to arrive made Guillermo deeply uneasy. Inside his private estate, he paced back and forth, his agitation growing by the second. As Lorenzo watched the minutes slip away, he realized something was likely wrong. He said, "Mr. Vazquez, I do not think we can keep waiting. You said the Thunder Sect sent a martial god-level elder. If that's true, then entering Chetvine should have been easy, and he should've arrived long ago. However, he still hasn't shown up, which means something must've gone wrong along the way." Guillermo said coldly, "Damn it!

What could've gone wrong? Who could possibly stop someone of Trevor's strength? Let's wait a little longer. Without Trevor's support, I have no confidence in killing Andrew." Lorenzo was stunned. This was the first time he had ever heard Guillermo say something so pessimistic. In the past, Guillermo had seemed capable of anything, bending the world to his will. The words "no confidence" were something Lorenzo never believed he would hear, even if the sky were falling. ---- Lorenzo felt conflicted.

Watching Guillermo pace anxiously, hands behind his back, he thought to himself that perhaps he had been blind before. He had always seen Guillermo as omnipotent. Now, he realized that this man who stirred up storms was not as unfathomable as he had imagined. Guillermo also had moments of furious helplessness, moments where he could only grit his teeth and do nothing. Lorenzo thought perhaps it was time for him to think about securing a safer way out for himself. If following Guillermo truly led to ruin, what would he do then? Lorenzo's gaze darkened as he quietly planned an escape plan. "Mr.

Vazquez, something's happened!" Jose rushed in, clearly panicked. Guillermo turned sharply and said urgently, "What is it? Speak. Was Trevor intercepted by the Lloyd royal family, or forced to retreat?" Jose gave a bitter smile and shook his head. Guillermo exploded, "Well, spill it! What the hell does shaking your head mean? You useless fools! All of you are utterly useless!" ---- The sudden outburst startled both Jose and Lorenzo. Guillermo's expression was terrifying, as if he wanted to devour them alive. He had lost his temper before and had taken it out on others, but never like this.

Jose and Lorenzo both felt an indescribable sense of fear. Jose stammered, "M-Mr. Vazquez, Elder Trevor was not forced back or surrounded. He was killed, and the body is just outside Chetvine. I didn't witness it myself, but it was probably the Lloyd royal family who did it." Guillermo lurched forward, nearly losing his footing. His face turned deathly pale, then flushed violently, twisting into something ugly. 'It's over! Trevor was dead. The martial god from Thunder Sect, the man he had been waiting for, had been killed just like that.

Guillermo's heart didn't just drop into the bottomless abyss. Instead, he felt as if it had shot upward and slammed straight into his forehead. Seeing that something was clearly wrong, Lorenzo could not help but call out, "Mr. Vazquez..." ---- "Get lost! Get the hell out, all of you idiots! Useless cowards, not a single one of you is worth anything." Guillermo erupted in fury and swung his arm violently. The slap landed squarely on Lorenzo's face. The roar made Jose's eyelids tremble. Lorenzo spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the ground. Terrified, he cried out, "Mr.

Vazquez, please forgive me. Please spare me!" Guillermo's face remained twisted with rage. He shot the two of them with a vicious glare, then turned and walked away.

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Chapter 3260

[615 words]

---- Chapter 3260 For a long moment, Lorenzo and Jose stood there in silence. Eventually, Jose gritted his teeth and whispered, "Lorenzo, I've got a plan." A flash of venom passed through Lorenzo's eyes, but his voice sounded pitiful. "What plan? Mr. Vazquez looks down on us now. Hah, it's all my fault. If I were more capable, he wouldn't be like this." Jose hissed, "That's not our fault! It's all because Andrew is unstoppable now. Think about it: the Lloyd royal family is damn powerful. Is that something you or I can handle? Also, that female martial god beside Andrew, Nyx Kerrigan...

Can you, me, or even Mr. Vazquez confidently say we could beat her?" He continued, "Look at the major families in Chetvine now. The Reyes family has clearly sided with Andrew. The Harding family was forced to submit, and they dared not make a move. The Cunningham family? Don't even get me started. Andrew nearly wiped them out, and they're in shambles. The Robertson family, like the Reyes family, is utterly loyal to Andrew. Mr. Vazquez has no allies left, no one he can command." Lorenzo shook his head with a bitter smile. "Don't you think I know that? But Mr. Vazquez trained us both.

Even if everyone ---- abandons him, we can't betray or desert him." Jose snorted. "What kind of man do you take me for? I'm not saying this because I've turned against Mr. Vazquez. I'm saying it so you see our side has already lost. If we keep dragging this out, we're just waiting to die. So, I plan to advise Mr. Vazquez to flee Chetvine tonight and regroup. "Right now, his only allies are the ancient sects, people like Julius. But the powerhouses from those sects are far from Chetvine. You can't fight a fire from another city.

We need to retreat to safety first, then plan our next move!" Lorenzo sneered inwardly but agreed aloud. "You're right. That seems like the only choice. Then why don't you go tell Mr. Vazquez, convince him we should leave tonight? I'll return to the Owens residence to gather my things. At the very least, I need to take my family with me." Jose looked at him and smiled. "Lorenzo, we've served Mr. Vazquez together for a long time. I know people say I'm not clever, that I just charge in recklessly. But in truth, I understand many things very clearly. I just don't want to explain them.

"Alright, you should go home and pack up, and take your family with you. I am alone in Chetvine and have nothing to pack. I'll go persuade Mr. Vazquez, and we'll withdraw from Chetvine together. Lorenzo, remember to meet up with me. We leave together, and we cannot abandon Mr. Vazquez." ---- Jose emphasized it once more as he looked at Lorenzo. Lorenzo answered firmly, "Jose, do not worry. I will definitely come. Only in

hardship do you see true brotherhood. We will fight side by side." Covering his injured face, he staggered away.

Only after Lorenzo disappeared did Jose turn and walk back into the estate. He suddenly chuckled and muttered to himself, "Lorenzo, we have worked together for so many years. Do you really think I do not understand what kind of schemes you have in your heart? "I already told you, I'm not just a reckless brute. I see through many things and many people. Once you leave this time, you probably won't come back. That brotherhood you talked about was nothing but bullshit. "But as I said before, I don't care. I am a martial artist. I do not like playing games.

I only follow my own heart and repay the debts I owe."

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Chapter 3261

[637 words]

---- Chapter 3261 At the Lloyd family estate, Andrew's injuries had finally stabilized. After repeatedly taking the ninth-grade supreme elixir, his recovery became astonishingly fast, leaving everyone else in awe. Sheena and the others had been waiting for Andrew's condition to improve. Now, they all spoke up one after another. Sheena reported, "Andy, we've taken down Trevor from the Thunder Sect. Chetvine is basically under our control now. All the other major factions, especially the noble houses, are either 'on our side or too scared to move. Guillermo is completely isolated.

The next step is to hunt him down." Andrew's face was still slightly pale, but he replied calmly, "No tush. A cornered animal is dangerous. If we push him too far, I'm worried he will do something reckless." One of the Lloyd family department heads nodded gravely. " Exactly. Guillermo's been operating in Chetvine for so many years. If he goes off the rails, the consequences would be catastrophic." Nyx remarked coldly, "If he wants to play dirty, we'll match him move for move. Honey, you, me, and Sheena can take him down without breaking a sweat." ---- However, Andrew shook his head. "No need.

In the end, I'll take his head myself." Just then, a Lloyd family member rushed in with a visitor. Nyx and the others looked over and exclaimed in delight, "Mr. Hearst, what brings you here?" Indeed, it was Franz. He walked straight to Andrew and asked, "Andy, how are you feeling?" Andrew smiled. "I'm fine, Mr. Hearst. But since you came at a time like this, I assume something serious happened." Franz said gravely, "The Hearstlands, the Hearst family's stronghold, has mobilized.

Though Patriarch Pablo made it clear beforehand that coming to Chetvine was at his own risk and the family wasn't supposed to seek revenge afterward, none expected Pablo to actually die." He added, "So the Hearst family has officially declared war on the Lloyd royal family. They're demanding we hand you over; your life for the life of Patriarch Pablo. Otherwise, they'll march straight into Chetvine." Andrew said flatly, "I'm not surprised. If the Hearst family wants to come, let them." ---- Franz hesitated, then let out a sigh. Andrew pressed, "Mr. Hearst, what else is there?"

Just tell me straight." Franz said, "Andy, the Dark Clans have made their move. Right now, they've already crossed the Wastelands and are heading straight for the Azure Gate on Holtrien's eastern border. Moreover, all three Western empires have sent troops as well. It looks like they're going all-in against Holtrien; a fight to the death." Andrew said coldly, "The three Western empires and the Dark Clans have always been mortal enemies.

It's strange that they're actually cooperating with the Dark Clans now." Nyx suddenly said, "Honey, the Vampire Queen's abilities are far beyond what you or I imagined. The key leaders of all three empires may be under her control. With her power alone, she could easily spark a war between two continents. That wouldn't be a problem for her at all." Andrew felt a chill run through him. "If that's the case, it really is possible.

With the Vampire Queen's abilities, controlling the political leaders of three empires doesn't seem like much of a challenge." Franz continued, "Andy, I came here for two reasons. First, to ---- inform you. Second, I'm heading out immediately with the military to Azure Gate. I won't be able to look after things here for a while." Andrew waved him off. "Mr. Hearst, don't worry about me. I'll be fine here." Franz sighed. "Andy, our nation is in a crisis. Without you joining the fight, Holtrien will face tremendous danger.

So please, settle your internal matters quickly and get there as soon as you can." Andrew fell silent for a moment, then nodded. "If it really comes to that, I'll be there."

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Chapter 3262

[597 words]

---- Chapter 3262 Franz said his goodbyes to Nyx and the others, then left the Lloyd family estate. Almost the moment he was gone, Luna rushed in right after. Luna was dressed in full combat gear, her expression grave as she spoke, "Honey, we've got a problem. News just came in. The Dark Alliance and the armies of the three Western

empires have begun their assault on Holtien. This ancient conflict is starting all over again. "Mr. Turman went straight to the front lines. He told me to let you know that the military can't spare much help for you right now.

"I'm the only one who could come stay by your side." Andrew frowned. "Philip's already gone to the front lines himself? Luna nodded. "Mr. Turman had no choice. The situation at Azure Gate has reached a critical point. However, he said he's arranged for someone to help you. When the time comes, she'll appear." Andrew was curious. "Who?" Luna's face flushed red, looking somewhat embarrassed. "You'll find out soon enough. All I can tell you is that she definitely ---- won't let anything happen to you. I had to beg her for ages to get her to agree!" Andrew grew even more curious.

"Luna, just tell me straight. Who is it? Would there really be a problem if I knew in advance?" Luna shook her head. "Yes, you can't know ahead of time. No one else can know either. Mr. Turman was very clear about that. If anyone finds out beforehand, then it won't work." Andrew replied, "Alright, I won't ask anymore." Just then, a third wave of unexpected visitors arrived at the Lloyd family estate. They requested to see Andrew, but the Lloyd family made it clear they were not welcome and refused to let them in. After Sheena went to take a look, she returned with a strange expression.

"Andy, it is Lorenzo and Mikayla. Do you want to see them?" Andrew fell silent for a moment, then said calmly, "Let them in." Soon, Lorenzo and Mikayla walked in awkwardly. Mikayla kept her head down, looking pitiful and vulnerable. However, Sheena showed no mercy. She stepped forward and delivered a sharp slap across Mikayla's face. "You little bitch, quit putting on this pathetic act for me. Why are ---- you here now? Don't you think it's a bit late?" Mikayla took the slap, and half her face turned bright red. She covered her cheek, sobbing.

"Sheena, I..." Sheena delivered another slap and cursed loudly, "Don't you dare call my name! When we were kids, you followed Andy and me everywhere. We took care of you like family, don't you remember that? Then, you grew up and turned into a total bitch." She added, "Before, I didn't bother dealing with you because I didn't consider you worth my time. But now you have the nerve to show up at my door? You little bitch, I know exactly what you're after." Mikayla burst into tears and screamed, "Sheena, go ahead and hit me! Beat me to death if you want.

"I was stupid and betrayed your and Andrew's kindness. I'm here to atone, to apologize to Andrew." Sheena looked disgusted. "You're shameless, calling Andy by his name like you'r still close." Nyx stood with her arms crossed, smirking coldly. "She's just a typical double-faced bitch." Mikayla felt utterly humiliated, biting down hard on her teeth in shame. Just then, Lorenzo let out an awkward laugh, his attitude ---- extremely humble. "Andrew, Mikayla and I have come to apologize to you. Also, we have some information we need to tell you." 2

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Chapter 3263

[630 words]

---- Chapter 3263 Andrew snorted. "Out with it." Lorenzo hurried to say, "I'm hoping that once you hear this, you'll spare Mikayla and me." Andrew said flatly, "So you came here to beg for mercy? Seems like you think this information is valuable enough for me to let you both off the hook." Lorenzo stalled. "This information is definitely very important to you. As long as you promise first not to pursue this matter with Mikayla and me, then I can tell you everything without holding anything back." Andrew sneered. "Mr. Owens Senior, if you'd told me straight up, I might have considered it.

But now? Too late. I don't feel like sparing you anymore." Lorenzo's expression changed as he shouted, "Andrew, don't be rash. If you don't listen to this, you'll definitely regret it." Andrew did not want to waste any more words on him. "Sheena, Nyx, please entertain our guests." A flash of blue light appeared in Nyx's hand, and Lorenzo's remaining arm dropped straight to the ground. ---- Lorenzo froze for a moment, then let out a bloodcurdling scream. He collapsed to the floor, rolling around violently, "My arm! My arm! It hurts so much!

Save me, please, I'm begging you, save me!" The brutal screams terrified Mikayla so badly that she nearly fainted. Her whole body trembled as she burst into tears. She dropped to her knees in front of Andrew and begged, " Andrew, please spare me, spare us. We really have learned our lesson! I'm begging you, don't kill me! Please don't kill me!" Andrew sneered. "Fine, I can spare you. But between you and your father, I'm only sparing one person. So tell me, do you choose yourself, or do you choose your dad?" Mikayla's face turned deathly pale.

She looked at Lorenzo, who was still writhing on the ground. Then, she swallowed hard and said hoarsely, "Andrew, do you really have to be this cruel?" Andrew replied coldly, "Mikayla, you brought this on yourself today. If I'm being ruthless, why didn't you think about this day when you turned against me? Your father even dared to come after me to kill me. Why shouldn't I kill him? Should I be thanking him instead?" ---- Mikayla screamed, "Fine! I choose myself! Andrew, I was wrong. From now on, whatever you tell me to do, I'll do it. If you have to kill someone, then kill... my dad.

I don't want to die! I want to live! After saying this, she broke down sobbing. Andrew's face was full of mockery, while Sheena and the others nearly spat on Mikayla in disgust. The Owens family's golden daughter turned out to be nothing special after all. Lorenzo, though wracked with pain and barely conscious, heard his daughter's words and immediately passed out cold. Sheena said icily, "Speak up, you little bitch. Your dad's useless. He's passed out. So, tell us.

What exactly did you and your father come to the Lloyd family for?" Mikayla glanced at Andrew, then said cautiously, "Andrew, my dad just came back from Mr. Vazquez's place. Mr. Vazquez is probably planning to escape from Chetvine." Everyone was shocked. None of them had expected Guillermo to make that move. Sheena made a quick decision. "Andy, I'll take the Lloyd family's department heads and cut him off.

If we let him get away, it ---- would be a disaster." Nyx added, "Honey, I think we absolutely have to kill Guillermo That man is an endless source of trouble!" Andrew's eyes turned ice-cold as he spoke rapidly. "Sheena, Nyx, both of you go. But also send people to the Reyes and Robertson families. Have those two noble houses send their top fighters to help. Lock down every exit from Chetvine. If that old fox wants to escape, he's got no chance!"

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Chapter 3264

[687 words]

---- Chapter 3264 Immediately, everyone scattered. Some rushed to contact the Reyes and Robertson families for support, while others charged straight toward the entrances of Chetvine to stop Guillermo from escaping. Andrew glanced at Mikayla with clear disgust and said coldly, " Take Mr. Owens Senior and get out." Mikayla was overjoyed. "Andrew, you are really letting us go?" Andrew replied indifferently, "From this moment on, I don't want to see the Owens family exist in Chetvine." Mikayla let out a bitter laugh.

For generations, the Owens family had chased the dream of becoming a noble house and building a lasting legacy. Yet now, everything had collapsed into nothing but an illusion. Time and again, they had been crushed by Andrew's hand. And this time, Andrew ended it all with finality. Dragging the unconscious Lorenzo with her, Mikayla staggered toward the exit of the Lloyd family estate. She looked back miserably and pleaded, "Andrew, do I still have a chance? If...

I mean, if I'm willing to be your woman, asking for ---- nothing in return, would you take me in and let me stay in Chetvine?" Andrew raised an eyebrow. "Do I look like someone who doesn't have a standard? Get lost. I'm a clean freak, and I can't stomach trash." Mikayla's whole body trembled, and she nearly coughed up blood. Overwhelmed with shame and rage, she reluctantly left the Lloyd family estate. Sheena and Nyx, the two powerhouses at Andrew's side, had already gone to intercept Guillermo.

Meanwhile, within the Lloyd family, Donovan had personally mobilized forces to confront the Hearst family forces from the Hearstlands. The Hearst family members in Chetvine had made the first move, and Donovan stepped forward personally to deter them. If the Hearst family wanted a fight, they would get one. Suddenly, the Lloyd family's defenses were stretched thin. Only Andrew and a few of his close female companions remained at the estate. However, when it came to combat, Lauren and Francesca were not particularly skilled. Hence, they could not help much.

Nonetheless, Andrew did not want them to take any risks anyway. ---- "Honey, you should rest some more. Your injuries are starting to heal, but they're still serious." The group of beautiful women urged Andrew to go upstairs and rest. Andrew looked out the window at the gradually darkening sky. Soon, he and Guillermo would finally settle things once and for all. No outside reinforcements could get into Chetvine.

Within the city, the major noble houses and remaining factions had either submitted to Andrew or were completely intimidated. There was no chance anyone would stand on Guillermo's side at a time like this. Because of that, Andrew believed most of what Lorenzo and Mikayla had reported. Guillermo probably really was planning to escape. Andrew had Aspen bring over the Godslayer and took a deep breath. In just a few more hours, his injuries would improve further. Then, he would head straight to Guillermo's lair and take that bastard down first. However, a sudden twist occurred at that very moment.

A sinister voice suddenly drifted in from outside the newly furnished room. ---- "It looks like the Lloyd family really is running on empty inside. With chaos erupting everywhere, even the Lloyd family couldn't sit still. Perfect timing for me to kill you now, Andrew. You did not expect this, did you?" As the words fell, the intruder stepped straight into Andrew's room. It was Guillermo, along with Jose. The latter had a complicated expression as he looked at Andrew.

He seemed like he wanted to say something, but in the end, he said nothing. Guillermo was fully armed, and his eyes gleamed with venom." Andrew, we have been locked in this struggle for a long time. It's time to end it. I'm going to show you that in the end, you can't outplay me. With your injuries, dealing with both Jose and me right now is going to be pretty difficult, don't you think? "You calculated everything, constantly closing off my escape routes. But in the end, I'm still one step ahead. Heaven itself has helped me!" After saying that, he burst into triumphant laughter.

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Chapter 3265

[714 words]

---- Chapter 3265 The sudden arrival of Guillermo, Holtrien's legendary powerhouse, left Lauren, Francesca, Rowan, and the other women in the villa utterly shocked. However, not a single one of them backed down, and they all stood protectively in front of Andrew. Luna said coldly, "Mr. Vazquez, what do you think you're doing? You should know your time is up. Right now, instead of being here, you should be figuring out how to escape from Chetvine." Guillermo wore a bizarre suit of black battle armor that clanked heavily with every step. He sneered, his gaze locked entirely on Andrew.

"Escape from Chetvine? Yes, originally I was indeed planning my escape. But heaven has given me another chance, an opportunity to turn the tables." He pointed at Andrew and snorted. "You were seriously injured fighting Pablo, were you not? And now the Hearst royal family is marching toward Chetvine. The Lloyd family has no choice but to face them head-on. Not to mention the Cavendish royal family, who have been making moves but haven't struck yet." Luna said icily, "Even if everything you're saying is true, Mr. Vazquez, so what?"

You should know that Andrew still has us by ---- his side." Guillermo scoffed. "General Phelan, having you all here doesn't put much pressure on me, does it? Lorenzo, that traitor, went to the Lloyd family to sell me out. I took full advantage of that fact. Just as I expected, Nyx and Sheena have already gone to block all of Chetvine's exits to intercept me." He chuckled and added, "You never imagined I'd throw myself into danger and then strike back with a surprise attack, did you?" Luna growled, "Mr. Vazquez, even if you succeed for now, what then?"

You should know that once Sheena and the others realize something's happening here, they'll come rushing back." Guillermo's aura suddenly surged as he struck at Luna. His voice was Chilling. "Let them! By then, you'll all be corpses at my feet!" He hissed, "Andrew, you're even more troublesome than Reginald was. I'm definitely killing you today!" Andrew gripped his greatsword tightly, his eyes flashing coldly. Luna and Rowan were the most skilled fighters among the women. They rushed forward first, ready to engage Guillermo in battle Jose's figure flashed as he charged out as well.

He shouted, "Mr. Vazquez, leave them to me." ---- Guillermo roared, "Good!" He moved around Luna and charged straight for Andrew. Andrew sneered and stomped hard on the ground. His entire body suddenly slid backward. Guillermo snorted. "Think you can run?" He shot into the air suddenly with explosive speed. From above, he slammed a palm strike down at Andrew. The ground was blasted with a small crater. Guillermo's palm strike was incredibly domineering, but at the moment he struck, Andrew had already rolled several times to dodge. Wielding his greatsword, Andrew burst out of the villa.

Guillermo pursued closely, thinking Andrew was trying to escape. However, the moment Andrew emerged from the villa, he swung his sword in a backhand strike. Blood-red sword energy came crashing down Guillermo gritted his teeth and crossed his armored

arms to block the blow. A dull thud sounded as his arms trembled, and he stumbled backward several steps after landing. Looking down, he saw that several white marks had appeared ---- on the armor. This armor was one of Guillermo's most precious treasures. Wearing it allowed his strength to reach even greater heights.

With this armor, he could even hold his own against powerhouses of Beyond Mortal Limits. Yet with just one strike, Andrew's greatsword had damaged his treasured armor. While Guillermo felt the loss deeply, his confidence also began to waver as he realized Andrew was still this fierce even after being injured. He knew he could not face Andrew alone. If something went wrong or there was an accident, that would be disastrous! Unless absolutely necessary, Guillermo would never let himself come to harm, not even a scratch.

After holding a position of power for so long, he had become obsessively protective of his own life. With a loud shout, Guillermo called for Jose, "Jose, come help me!" Jose easily abandoned Luna and Rowan and rushed out, flanking Andrew with Guillermo, one in front, one behind. The three of them began their standoff in the Lloyd family garden.

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Chapter 3266

[834 words]

---- Chapter 3266 Andrew's grip on the sword was firm, and his hand steady. Aside from his slightly pale complexion, he had no visible weakness. His powerful healing and recovery abilities had already allowed him to bounce back from his previous injuries. However, Guillermo's strength was not much inferior to Pablo's. Combined with the battle armor he wore, he was far from ordinary. On top of that, there was Jose as well. Facing two martial gods at the same time was indeed a truly dangerous situation. Yet Andrew's expression remained largely unchanged.

He had been through far worse scenarios than this. If he had not just fought Pablo and were still at his peak, then even Guillermo and Jose together would not be enough. Even if Julius joined them, Andrew could still defeat them all. Luna, Rowan, and the others all rushed out, looking extremely worried. Luna gritted her teeth. "Rowan, I'll stay here and help Andrew. You go immediately to the Reyes family and find Valerie. Have her bring their family's experts here right away." Guillermo laughed wildly. "It's too late for that!"

Besides, if you stay here, that's just throwing your life away." ---- As his words fell, he lunged forward violently. Black energy swirled around his fists as he struck directly at Andrew's face. Jose hesitated for a moment, then bit down and followed with a sweeping kick aimed at Andrew's lower body. Luna steeled herself and was about to intercept Jose, but Andrew seemed to know what she was thinking. He said coldly, "Luna, all of you stand back!" Luna cried out urgently, "But. Andrew barked sternly, "Stand back.

I already told you that I'm taking this old bastard down myself!" The Godslayer rose high above his head and came crashing down with tremendous force, colliding with Guillermo's fist. Black energy and blood-red energy exploded outward. At the same time, Andrew's upper body bent backward to its limit. Then, he flipped midair and delivered a kick. Jose's kick aimed at Andrew's lower body was neutralized just like that. However, Andrew's counter kick caught him completely off guard. So, he could only hastily raise his arms to block.

A loud bang rang out as Andrew's kick sent Jose flying straight into a flower bed, smashing a massive hole in it. ---- Guillermo's eyes twitched as he silently cursed at Jose's incompetence. His ideal partner would need to be at least a high-level martial god like Trevor. Meanwhile, Jose had just reached this level not too long ago, and Guillermo had forced his advancement. Overall, he was still far too weak. If Julius had come instead, Guillermo would have had complete confidence that they could take down Andrew in his severely injured state.

Unfortunately, there were no what-ifs because Julius had dismissed Guillermo's proposal with contempt. The greatsword in Andrew's hands spun, creating a dense web of sword afterimages. Guillermo struck repeatedly from the air, launching a relentless barrage of punches. Towering black energy and the dark crimson aura from Andrew's body swirled around both fighters. Luna watched from the sidelines, her palms drenched in cold sweat. Only now did she realize that at this level of combat, her involvement would only be an extra burden for Andrew.

Fortunately, Andrew was handling everything with remarkable composure. At least for now, there were no signs of him losing. ---- Guillermo truly lived up to his reputation as Holtrien's national advisor. Not only was his mind terrifyingly sharp, allowing him to stir chaos across Holtrien for years without falling, but his martial prowess was also at the absolute pinnacle. Being ranked first on the Titan List was no joke. With a fierce roar, Guillermo hammered both fists downward.

In front of his punches, the projection of a ferocious beast appeared, baring its fangs as it tore into Godslayer's sword energy. Andrew grunted and staggered back three steps before steadying himself. His barely stabilized injuries flared up again as fresh blood spilled from his mouth. Guillermo laughed maniacally. "Andrew, you're finished! Looks like taking this risk was the right call after all." Andrew slowly wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his smile eerie. "Is that so?" With a crackling sound, a dark red lightning bolt coiled up along the blade of his greatsword.

The moment this dark red lightning appeared, Guillermo could not help but feel his heart jump with alarm. It was the ancestral power of the Highland Tribe, the legacy of ---- Arcturus the Unbroken, Primordial Thunder! Andrew held his sword upright, pointing it directly at Guillermo's face as he narrowed his eyes. Then, the red lightning on his blade suddenly shot straight into the sky. Half of Chetvine's night sky suddenly turned red. It was an unnatural red, closer to a dark burgundy, almost like blood. Suddenly, a massive bolt of lightning crashed down from the heavens and struck Godslayer.

Andrew slashed forward, crimson light surging like a river of blood as it crushed toward Guillermo. The latter's breath caught instantly, and sheer terror filled his eyes.

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Chapter 3267

[619 words]

---- Chapter 3267 Guillermo roared as the black battle armor on his body erupted, and thick black mist poured out from each overlapping plate. The mist gathered before him and condensed into a solid black wall. With another furious shout, he slammed his shoulder forward and used the wall as a shield to take Andrew's attack head-on. The result was immediate and brutal. The black energy wall shattered in an instant, and the red lightning pierced straight through the dissipating mist. It slammed into Guillermo's armor, crackling violently as sparks exploded outward.

After the sharp electric bursts faded, thin strands of red lightning slipped into the armor itself. Guillermo screamed and threw his head back, his roar laced with raw agony. The sound echoed until the lightning finally died down. As the last sparks disappeared, his scream cut off. His right leg buckled, and he dropped to one knee, gasping for air. He panted heavily as he looked up at Andrew, his eyes filled with both shock and venomous hatred. Jose struggled up from the corner at that moment. Ignoring his own battered body, he rushed to Guillermo's side ---- and asked anxiously, "Mr.

Vazquez, are you okay?" Guillermo's voice was hoarse as he roared angrily, "Kill him! Attack with me! He's nearly finished. He won't be able to hold if we joined forces." Jose turned to look at Andrew. He saw that after delivering that last strike, Andrew's hand gripping the sword had begun to tremble. It seemed that the last sword strike had taken an enormous toll on Andrew. "Alright, I'll follow your lead, Mr. Vazquez," Jose said, nodding hard. Then, he burst forward in a sudden charge. He lifted his leg and smashed it toward Andrew's shoulder.

Andrew raised his greatsword and retreated two steps. Then, he swung his sword forward again. Finally, Jose realized how devastating Andrew's massive blade could be. His heart was pounding as he dodged frantically to the side. Guillermo seized the opportunity and charged out at that moment. He threw a punch from midair, targeting Andrew's center. Andrew grinned and completely ignored his punch. He simply brought his greatsword down hard toward Guillermo's head.

---- Guillermo roared, "Get back!" He changed his punch to a push, pressing both hands against Andrew's chest before instantly retreating. Andrew's blade sliced past the edge of Guillermo's helmet, carving a deep groove into the ground behind him. Guillermo gritted his teeth. Andrew's move had been a straight-up mutual destruction tactic. Even though that punch would have cost Andrew at least half his life if it landed, Guillermo did not dare risk taking a sword to the head. If that blade struck his skull, then even as a martial god, he would have died on the spot.

Feeling the blood in his limbs boil, Andrew exhaled scorching breaths. The series of intense battles had drained him far more than expected. Most of that exhaustion came from the massive energy he had spent breaking through Pablo's Diamond Body Art. The timing of Guillermo's sudden ambush was indeed almost perfect. He sneered. "Andrew, you can't hold out much longer. When you collapse, I'll definitely still be standing." Andrew's voice was low and steady. "Then let's try again!" ---- Primordial Thunder began coiling around Andrew's greatsword once more.

The light reflected in his eyes, turning them blood red. Guillermo's eyelids twitched violently. This was the most fundamental power belonging to the Highland Clan's ancestor, Arcturus the Unbroken. In terms of purity, it rivaled the holy radiance of the Lomua Grand Cathedral. With a thunderous crash, Andrew forced the greatsword down once more. A massive bolt of red lightning twisted through the air like a venomous serpent, arcing and bending before plunging straight toward Guillermo.

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Chapter 3268

[560 words]

---- Chapter 3268 Twisted with rage, Guillermo suddenly grabbed Jose and yanked him in front of himself. Jose screamed in terror, "Mr. Vazquez, what..." Before he could finish, a horrifying scream tore out of him. Primordial Thunder surged like a venomous python and drilled straight into Jose's body. Guillermo used Jose as a human shield, holding him up to block the attack. Even so, thin arcs of lightning passed through Jose

and crept into Guillermo's arm. He sneered viciously. "Jose, don't blame me for being ruthless.

Now's the time for you to repay me." Smoke rose from Jose's throat as he made painful, labored sounds. Finally, with a thud, he crashed to the ground like charred coal. As he hit the ground, his body convulsed violently one last time. His entire skin surface was nearly burnt through, and his whole body was unrecognizable now. His face was the worst of it, as Primordial Thunder had surged through every vein and nerve. It destroyed every remaining bit of living tissue inside and out. ---- Only his eyeballs remained intact, filled with disbelief and unbearable pain. "MeMr.

Vazquez, why...why would you...do this?" With faint gasps, Jose struggled to turn his eyes toward Guillermo. In the end, his last bit of strength was exhausted. His eyes closed, and his life slipped out completely. Andrew leaned on the Godslayer, breathing heavily. His face showed nothing but contempt and cold mockery. "You'd even sacrifice your own people. Guillermo, you deserve this ending; abandoned by everyone. You're worse than an animal!" Guillermo laughed heartily, completely indifferent to Jose's death. He circled around Andrew slowly, his smile savage.

"To be a real man, you must be merciless. Jose's death was my gift to him. And it was time for him to pay me back. His death at least forced you to waste one attack. What about the next time? Andrew, can you pull off another strike like that?" With those words, he suddenly attacked. However, his target was not Andrew. It was Luna! ---- Luna screamed and stumbled backward in panic. Guillermo's armored claw reached for the top of her head. If it landed, she would have died instantly. Murderous intent exploded in Andrew's eyes.

He lifted his sword and struck again, slamming toward Guillermo's side. "You are still too green to play games with me!" Guillermo laughed viciously. Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks. Andrew's greatsword cut through empty air. In the next instant, Guillermo's armored claws drove forward. They plunged deep into Andrew's chest. The two of them ended up pressed together, face to face, like lovers. They were so close that they could feel each other's breath. "How's that? You're dead for sure this time." Guillermo laughed maniacally. His five claws embedded in Andrew's body twisted and pulled.

Andrew grunted as blood and chunks of flesh were torn out in a massive clump. "Andrew!" Luna screamed in anguish, tears she could no longer ---- hold back streaming down her face. Guillermo had pretended to attack her, forcing Andrew to rush in and save her. That was how he had landed the ambush. Andrew held his breath, his face contorting as it turned deep red. Guillermo laughed madly and spun around in one smooth motion. He twisted Andrew's arm and snapped it cleanly, dragging him behind. Andrew groaned again, but the red glow in his eyes burned brighter than ever before.

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Chapter 3269

[540 words]

---- Chapter 3269 Guillermo leaned close to Andrew's ear and laughed. "How about that? Now you know you can't beat me, right?" Andrew turned his head slightly to look at Guillermo. "You know what you look like right now?" Guillermo snorted angrily and applied more pressure with his hand Andrew's calm, unbothered expression, even at this moment, really pissed him off. He laughed and continued, "You're like a cornered animal right now. Even a rabbit bites when trapped. Sure, you're tougher than a rabbit. But not by much." Guillermo roared furiously, "Andrew, your life is in my hands now!

Get on your knees!" Andrew chuckled. "Kneel? Do you really deserve that?" The hand holding the sword suddenly reversed its grip, and the sharp blade thrust forward without warning. Guillermo had already been on guard, staying behind Andrew to prevent a sudden counterattack. He had even restrained one of Andrew's arms to stop him from turning around. ---- However, this sword strike came from a direction Guillermo could never have anticipated. Andrew drove the blade straight into his own body first. Then, the sword pierced through him and stabbed directly into Guillermo's body behind him.

Even the black battle armor could not withstand Godslayer's sharpness. Just like that, the two men were impaled together. Guillermo's face flushed red, his expression filled with disbelief. With a violent gasp, he spat out a massive mouthful of blood. Slowly and painfully, he lowered his head to look at his abdomen. That was where the Godslayer had pierced through. Blood gushed out from the wound, seeping from beneath the black armor as a strange choking sound escaped his throat. Guillermo's face twisted as he suddenly shoved Andrew away with one palm.

At that moment, Andrew exploded with strength and used his only functional arm to wrap tightly around Guillermo's neck. Using the force from his opponent's push, Andrew grabbed Guillermo, and they both tumbled to the ground! ---- "You're asking for death!" Guillermo screamed hysterically. Godslayer had already slipped free from their bodies and landed not far away. As they rolled, Guillermo forced himself on top of Andrew. He raised his fist and slammed it down with terrifying power toward Andrew's head. Andrew's eyes narrowed, filled with madness and bloodlust.

He twisted his head at the last possible moment, barely avoiding the punch that would have shattered his skull. Next, he drove his knee upward with full force, smashing directly into Guillermo's abdomen. Guillermo cried out in pain, his face contorting as he clutched his stomach. Andrew immediately crossed his legs and wrapped them tightly around Guillermo's neck. With a hoarse roar, he twisted his waist and unleashed all his

remaining strength. At the same time, blood sprayed wildly from the massive wound in his chest. Luna had already gone numb from watching, tears streaming down her face.

At this point, the two of them were locked in a fight to the death. Even with Andrew on the brink of dying, she did not dare move closer. With her level of strength, even the shockwaves alone ---- could have torn her apart instantly. The two men rolled again and again across the ground. Guillermo's fists hammered into Andrew's body over and over. He roared, "Let go! Let go of me!"

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Chapter 3270

[585 words]

---- Chapter 3270 Andrew's face grew pale, then even paler. Finally, without making a sound, he turned deathly white. However, he also managed to mount himself on top of Guillermo. Instead of loosening his grip, he tightened it even harder. Guillermo's neck was locked between Andrew's legs at their absolute limit, and he began to suffocate. Andrew grinned viciously and looked down at the wildly struggling Guillermo. He growled, "You've never experienced this feeling before, have you? But for me, this isn't the first time!

You probably don't know this, but as long as there's a single breath in me left, I can still fight, and I can still kill." As the words fell, Andrew raised his remaining hand. He pressed his index and middle fingers together and stabbed straight toward Guillermo's forehead. Terror flooded Guillermo's eyes. "No!" A shrill scream echoed across half of Chetvine's night sky. With a wet sound, Andrew's fingers were blocked by Guillermo's palms. The two fingers pierced clean through both of Guillermo's hands like blades. Yet, they stopped just one inch ---- short of taking his life.

"You still can't kill me," Guillermo snarled, blood filling his mouth. "You'll never kill me!" Black mist surged from within his armor as he tried to break free. Andrew's expression, however, remained calm even though he was utterly exhausted, his face drenched in blood and his vision blurred, his life force draining rapidly. Andrew suddenly chuckled. "You're celebrating too early." Two sharp sounds rang out. From the tips of Andrew's joined fingers, two bone spikes suddenly extended. It was the vampire ability: bone regeneration. They extended no more and no less than two inches.

One inch bridged the remaining distance, while the final inch pierced straight through one of Guillermo's eyes. The eyeball exploded instantly. Excruciating pain, along with

dizziness and disorientation, swept through every corner of Guillermo's body A bloodcurdling scream exploded inside the Lloyd family estate. Guillermo tore himself free and flung Andrew away. Like a ---- demon, he clutched his bleeding eye and fled toward the outside of the Lloyd family grounds. Andrew staggered forward, trying to retrieve Godslayer. He collapsed headfirst just before the sword.

Fighting off unconsciousness, he still managed to grab the hilt. He struggled to his feet and, without even turning to look, hurled the sword with all his remaining strength. Godslayer resonated with its master and understood his intent. It ripped through the air and flew straight toward Guillermo's back as he fled. Just as Guillermo was about to be pierced through the heart, a black figure descended from the sky. With a single strike, he slapped Godslayer aside. With a loud hum, the sword was sent flying back toward Andrew. That level of force clearly belonged to a martial god.

The newcomer grabbed the crazed Guillermo and soared into the air. After a few bounds, they vanished into Chetvine's bleak, pitch- black night. Godslayer flew back, originally aimed straight at Andrew's neck At that moment, another figure rushed in from the side and caught the sword by its hilt. ---- Luna cried out in joy, "Mom!" + The woman wore a plain dress. Through his fading vision, Andrew vaguely saw a face that resembled Luna's. Then, he could no longer hold on and collapsed backward. The woman gasped softly and caught Andrew by the wrist.

A faint fragrance reached Andrew's nose as he was pulled into her arms. The woman said, "Luna, quiet. Let me save him first." Those were the last words Andrew heard before everything went dark.

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Chapter 3271

[697 words]

---- Chapter 3271 The black-clad man's movements were incredibly refined. His figure cut through the night like a great eagle beneath Chetvine's dark sky. He avoided the brightly lit main district and instead moved through the low, tightly packed buildings of the old town, weaving smoothly between shadows. Before long, he vanished completely into the night. When he appeared again, he was already on the outskirts of Chetvine, inside a lone house, and someone had been waiting for him there.

It was a clean-shaven, pale-faced middle-aged man, who merely nodded as a greeting when he saw the black-clad figure. His gaze immediately fell on Guillermo, who was

being carried in the black-clad man's hand. At this moment, Guillermo was half unconscious, blood still dripping from the corner of his mouth. His left eye socket was a mess of torn flesh and blood. Clearly, he was blind in that eye. The middle-aged man, Wesley Mackenzie, was utterly shocked.

"That brat could still unleash that kind of power and injure Guillermo this badly?" ---- The black-clad man, Cormac Cavendish, snorted coldly. "It's not just about the injuries. If I'd arrived a moment later, Guillermo would've been dead for sure." As the two conversed, the semi-conscious Guillermo suddenly straightened his body. He staggered and nearly collapsed. Without a word, he fumbled in his coat and pulled out a handful of pills, shoving them all into his mouth at once.

Then, without even glancing at the two men, he sat cross-legged on the ground and immediately began meditating. As he meditated, his complexion gradually improved. Cormac and Wesley did not rush him; they simply waited nearby. Wesley whispered, "Did you take care of Andrew while you were at it?" Though Cormac's face was hidden, it was not hard to imagine that his expression was not pleasant. "No. Someone rescued him." Wesley frowned. "The Lloyd family still has experts? That doesn't make sense.

Even those two hidden old-timers went with Donovan to confront the Hearst family!" Cormac shook his head. "It wasn't the two elders. It was a woman in a plain dress. I don't know her identity, but before I ---- even entered the Lloyd family estate, we'd already locked onto each other. She's incredibly strong. At the very least, I'm not confident I could take her on." Wesley was genuinely surprised. "Cormac, you're the second-in-command of the Cavendish royal family, and you can't handle this woman?" Cormac Cavendish snorted. "I have no reason to lie to you.

This woman is also at the peak of martial god level. And judging by her fighting style, she seems like someone from the Holtrien military. But her martial arts foundation comes from an ancient sect." Wesley fell silent, lost in thought. Cormac continued flatly, "Although I failed to land the final blow and kill that kid, he probably has one foot in the grave by now. So going forward, he poses no obstacle to our grand plan." Wesley smiled. "That's good to hear.

Once Guillermo recovers, we'll take him and break out of Chetvine." Cormac was about to speak when he suddenly turned his head toward Guillermo, who was meditating on the ground. At that very moment, Guillermo opened his remaining eye. With only one eye, he looked particularly grotesque, even ugly. He struggled to his feet, saying nothing. Then, he went to treat the ---- massive wound in his abdomen that Andrew had caused. Cormac stepped forward. "Mr. Vazquez, let me help you." Guillermo said flatly, "No need.

Your family certainly showed up just in time." Both Wesley and Cormac heard the dissatisfaction, even resentment, in Guillermo's tone. Wesley smiled faintly. "Mr. Vazquez, you can't blame the Cavendish family for this. You suddenly ran off to the Lloyd family to kill Andrew. If Cormac hadn't arrived in time, you might already be dead."

Guillermo's face twisted in agony as he grimaced in pain. He forcibly pressed medicinal powder into the gaping wound. Then, using a red-hot dagger, he sterilized the area around the wound, searing it inch by inch.

His ruthless method made Wesley's eyelids twitch. Cormac, the second strongest member of the Cavendish royal family, however, showed no reaction. After treating his wound, Guillermo was completely exhausted

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- Chapter 3272

Chapter 3272

[664 words]

---- Chapter 3272 The dagger slipped from his hand, and Guillermo dropped hard onto the floor again, sitting there and gasping for air. He raised his hand and carefully touched the eye that had already gone blind, the venom in his remaining eye burning fiercely. Cormac said calmly, "Mr. Vazquez, you've been through a lot. But since things have already reached this point, there's no need to dwell on it. Chetvine is not a place we should stay in for long I'm the only member of my family to make it to Chetvine.

So to avoid pursuit from the Lloyd family and any backup Philip may have left behind, we should leave Chetvine as soon as possible. Guillermo stayed silent for a long while. His face showed unwillingness and murderous intent. Gradually, it transformed into fear, lingering dread, and pallor. Cormac knew what he was thinking and continued flatly, "If I

hadn't arrived in time, Mr. Vazquez, you would've certainly died. In that final moment, Andrew's fighting spirit and killing intent far exceeded anything you could match.

If he hadn't already been seriously injured from his battle with Pablo beforehand, and if you'd faced Andrew at full strength... Mr. Vazquez, I wouldn't have even needed to rescue you. You'd be long dead." Guillermo hissed coldly, "Cormac, thanks for the kind reminder. Can your family help me repair this battle armor?" ---- He struggled to remove the armor, his heart aching with regret. Wesley glanced at it and shook his head. "There's no point repairing it. Your armor couldn't withstand Andrew's Godslayer.

Even though it's a treasure, if it can't block damage or save your life, then no matter how precious it is, it's useless, isn't it?" Guillermo suddenly laughed mockingly at himself and tossed the armor aside. Even that slight movement aggravated his injuries, making him gasp in pain. He said, "I can leave with you, but I need to go back to my estate to get some things." Wesley shook his head. "No need to go.

By now, your territory should already be overrun by experts from the Reyes family and the Robertson family." Ignoring Guillermo's increasingly dark expression, Wesley added, "Under Andrew's coordination, Finnegan and the Robertson family experts all joined forces to help him. If I'm not, mistaken, tonight, all of Chetvine will be plastered with bounty for your arrest and death." Guillermo gritted his teeth and roared unwillingly, "Those rats! Do they really think Andrew can lead them if they forced me out?" Wesley smiled. "Mr. Vazquez, you have to admit that your momentum is gone.

Come with us. You'll only have a chance to ---- make a comeback on the Cavendish royal family territory. Right now, war has broken out at Azure Gate. With your abilities, you might find another opportunity in this conflict." Upon hearing this, Guillermo immediately narrowed his eye, lost in imagination as his ambition was awakened once more. "Fine, I'll go with you. Let's leave now!" Then, he sighed and asked, "But can we even get out of Chetvine?" Cormac replied, "If it were anyone else, they definitely couldn't escape. But our family has operations in Chetvine too.

Slipping out secretly won't be difficult." Guillermo whispered, "Can the Cavendish family help me get revenge?" Wesley smiled without speaking, clearly a slippery character. He neither agreed nor objected. Cormac, however, spoke directly. "Not for now. Andrew is about to become the person with the greatest momentum and most supporters in all of Holtrien. Even if he wants to become Holtrien's ruler, he'll probably have a real shot at it soon. The Cavendish family won't let you throw your life away at a time like this.

As I said before, let's wait and watch." Guillermo let out a long sigh and laughed bitterly. "I went this far ---- and still couldn't take down that brat. It only means that fate wants me dead!" He had forgotten that earlier, he had boasted repeatedly in front of Andrew, saying that even heaven was on his side.

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Chapter 3273

[563 words]

---- Chapter 3273 Sheena and Nyx rushed back to the Lloyd family estate the soonest they could. When they realized that Andrew was unconscious, both of their hearts sank. Sheena turned and started to leave, her expression twisted into something terrifying. Nyx said coldly, "Wait, I'm coming with you. That old bastard has. to die." Luna hurried after them and asked, "Sheena, Nyx, are you going after Mr. Vazquez?" Sheena replied icily, "Isn't that obvious? I'm going to twist that old bastard's head off myself." Luna's expression turned serious, and she shook her head.

"I think you'd better not go. It's safer to stay here in case another expert attacks." A sharp gleam flashed in Sheena's eyes as she asked, "You think someone else is still coming to the Lloyd family to kill Andrew?" Luna replied in a heavy voice, "I don't know. But we can't afford to ignore the possibility. Andrew's condition is very serious. Sheena, Nyx, listen to me... We can't let anything else happen to Andrew." ---- Sheena was torn with indecision. Nyx's eyes were slightly reddened.

She had already seen Andrew's injuries earlier, and it was not hard to imagine how brutal his battle with Guillermo had been. Just then, from inside the villa came the gentle voice of the woman in the plain dress, Bridget Ashford. "Luna, have the two young ladies come here. I have something to tell them." Luna froze. Still, she said with an odd expression, "Okay, Mom." Sheena was astonished. "Luna, that woman is your mom?" Luna smiled. "Yes, she's my mom. And she's the person Mr. Turman brought in to help us.

Come on, Sheena, Ny, let's hear what my mom has to say." Sheena and Nyx walked back into the villa. Bridget was focused on treating Andrew's injuries. Without turning her head, she said, "You two young ladies need to move now. You must find Guillermo and stop him." This statement completely caught Sheena, Nyx, and Luna off guard. ---- All three women stood frozen in shock. Luna quickly said, "But Mom, if they leave, the Lloyd family estate will be..." Bridget gently interrupted, "Luna, you go with them too. Remember, you must keep Guillermo in Chetvine.

Don't let him leave Chetvine by even one step! Otherwise, he'll slip away, and killing him later will be incredibly difficult. With the Cavendish royal family secretly helping him, the chances will become even slimmer." Luna cried out, "That black-clad man earlier was from the Cavendish royal family?" Bridget said coldly, "That's right. That was Cormac Cavendish, the second-in-command of the Cavendish royal family, and a peak martial god. Don't waste any more time. Go now. With me here at the Lloyd family estate, Andrew will be fine." Luna was still worried.

"But Mom, we don't know what Andrew wants. I really can't feel at ease leaving him here alone with all of us gone." Bridget said, "Luna, you're wrong. My sending you to intercept Guillermo is exactly what Andrew wants." The three women were shocked again and gasped in unison. ---- Nyx quickly asked, "Ma'am, isn't Andrew unconscious? How could you know what he wants?" Bridget's voice was calm. "He woke up for a moment just now. He grabbed my hand and insisted we must keep Guillermo here. Look!" She raised her hand, revealing her pale wrist. There, a bright red bloody handprint was visible.

The three women were stunned.

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Chapter 3274

[562 words]

---- Chapter 3274 At a glance, it was clear Andrew had left that mark. He had grabbed Bridget and forced her to promise to keep Guillermo in Chetvine, Bridget said quickly, "Don't waste time and go now! Andrew's injuries won't heal immediately, but I have extraordinary methods to get him moving and restore his combat strength. His will to kill Guillermo has reached a level beyond our imagination." She sighed and added, "Andrew pushes himself too hard. It's unbelievable." All three women felt a sharp pain in their hearts.

Without further hesitation, they immediately rushed out of the Lloyd family estate. Nyx and Sheena headed straight for Chetvine's major entry and exit points. Luna called out to them, "I'm going to the Cunningham family and the Harding family to force them to send experts to help. If they refuse, the military and Andrew will settle scores with them afterward!" At a time like this, even Luna was getting ruthless. ---- Sheena and Nyx moved swiftly through Chetvine's streets.

Nyx suddenly said, "Sheena, since the person who rescued Guillermo is from the Cavendish royal family, I don't think they'll brazenly leave through the regular exits." Sheena frowned. "Nyx, I understand what you mean. You're saying the Cavendish family has ways to leave Chetvine through secret exits without alerting us, right?" Nyx nodded. "Trust me. As an assassin, I have experience with this. But Nyx, Chetvine is too large. All we can do is set up tight blockades at the major exits.

We don't have enough people to cover the other areas, and the Cavendish royal family is sure to have operations in Chetvine. Once they have inside help, escaping won't be difficult." Nyx made a snap decision. "So there's no point going to the major exits. That would just waste time." Sheena exclaimed, "You mean..." Nyx leaped high into the air and scanned all four directions of Chetvine. "We take our chances. Think from the enemy's perspective... Which direction is best suited for escape? It's actually simple. The more inconspicuous the location, the better it is for leaving Chetvine.

We'll gamble on whether we can happen to catch them as they're leaving. Luna will stay in ---- constant contact with us. I think the odds are at least 50% in our favor." Sheena was not one to hesitate and immediately agreed. "Fine, then we split up." The two separated at the intersection, heading in opposite directions. The two figures rapidly disappeared into the distance. Finnegan, Brielle, Amari, Eric, Jerome, and the others had long been scattered throughout Chetvine's streets and alleys. Suddenly, everyone received a notification from Luna.

She told them there was no need to continue aimlessly searching and that they should go directly to Chetvine's perimeter and wait instead. Then, they would wait for Guillermo and those from the Cavendish family to pass by, because no matter what, Guillermo's group definitely had to leave Chetvine. Rather than passively searching, it was better to actively wait. However, Chetvine was vast, and they had not mobilized enough people. Therefore, when Luna arrived at the Cunningham and Harding families, she was extremely blunt and direct.

"Guillermo is already a cornered beast fighting for survival. His death is certain. Are your two families going to follow Andrew's orders or not? If you don't, then he will wipe out both of your families without leaving a single one behind when this is over."

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Chapter 3275

[687 words]

---- Chapter 3275 When the two families suddenly heard this disastrous news, they did not hesitate at all and immediately agreed to cooperate. On the Cunningham family side, Conrad stepped forward without a second thought and declared that even if it cost him his life, he would intercept Guillermo. On the Harding family side, Sergio said nothing, gathered his people, and left at once. Luna followed him with a blank expression. Sergio stopped and gave a smile that did not reach his eyes as he said, "General Phelan, do you not trust me?" Luna replied calmly, "Mr.

Harding Senior, we should move faster. As for anything else, I don't think it's necessary to discuss." Sergio let out a bitter smile and said, "Don't worry, even if I had a hundred lives, I wouldn't dare do anything reckless. In the past, 'the Harding family may have wavered. But after nearly dying once, I understand just how terrifying Andrew is. Guillermo is no match for him, and his death is only a matter of time." Luna acknowledged him with a soft hum, clearly not entirely convinced. ---- Sergio suddenly said, "General Phelan, I have a proposal.

I don't know if you're willing to hear it." Luna's expression sharpened with caution. "Mr. Harding Senior, you'd better not try anything. I've already said it, if Andrew really decides to act, no one will be able to stop him from wiping out your family." Sergio's face darkened as he replied, "Don't worry, even if I wanted to gamble with my life, I wouldn't dare risk the lives of so many people. I know Andrew's temper. When he loses his temper, he can definitely kill everyone.

But my proposal gives us a very high chance of capturing Guillermo." Luna felt her interest stir and said, "Go on." Sergio whispered, "It's simple, I'll contact Mr. Vazquez right now. I'll tell him I can get him out of Chetvine. Once he shows up, we'll strike immediately and kill him." Luna was shocked and hesitated. However, Sergio's proposal was indeed solid Sergio urged, "General Phelan, you don't need to doubt my resolve. What you should be worried about is whether Guillermo. will trust me.

I'll pretend I hate Andrew and claim I'll help him escape, as long as he helps the Harding family take revenge. Given Guillermo's current state, he definitely won't be suspicious. -- -- Luna nodded and said, "Alright, we'll do it your way. If you really manage to stop him, I'll report everything the Harding family did to Andrew truthfully." Sergio waved his hand and said with a hint of weariness, "I've been through enough, and my edge has long been worn down. I don't want to play high-stakes games with a hero like him anymore.

I can't afford to lose, and if he wants to destroy me, it would take him no effort at all." With that, he immediately contacted Guillermo. However, for a long time, there was no response at all. Just as Sergio was about to give up, a voice suddenly came through

from the other end. "Mr. Harding Senior, what is it?" Sergio and Luna exchanged a glance, and their heartbeats quickened at the same time. Sergio quickly asked, "Mr. Vazquez, where are you right now?" Guillermo snorted on the other end and said, "Mr.

Harding Senior, do you really think I'd tell you that?" Sergio gave an awkward laugh and replied, "That's fair. Right now, your safety comes first, so of course you wouldn't tell me. Even if I called out of goodwill, you still wouldn't trust me." ---- Guillermo snorted again, his tone easing slightly. "Mr. Harding Senior, I don't trust anyone right now. I'll be leaving Chetvine shortly, so if you have something to say, say it. If not, don't contact me again." Sergio said, "Mr. Vazquez, I can arrange a way for you to leave Chetvine." Guillermo replied calmly, "What do you mean by that?"

Are you planning to betray Andrew?" Sergio snorted coldly and said, "That arrogant brat didn't just suppress my Harding family; he almost crippled me as well. Do you think someone like me could swallow that kind of humiliation?"

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Chapter 3276

[645 words]

---- Chapter 3276 Guillermo fell silent for a moment, then laughed and said, "Mr. Harding Senior, it seems you're still fairly sane. But there's no need for that, because I already have a way out of Chetvine. Let's stay in touch, and once I'm out of Chetvine, we can plan further, since I may still need you." Sergio's heart sank, and deep disappointment washed over him. Still, he pressed on, trying to lure Guillermo. "Mr. Vazquez, take care of yourself. The Harding family will always be waiting for you to lead us. That said, the route I know is extremely discreet.

It used to be the Harding family's old foundation, and if you need it, I'm at your service anytime." Guillermo chuckled and replied, "Mr. Harding Senior, I appreciate your goodwill. But I already have someone guiding me, so there's no need." With that, he hung up. Sergio's expression darkened as he looked at Luna. Luna said flatly, "It's no big deal. He's a cautious man; a national advisor of a country isn't that easily fooled. Mr. Harding Senior, you've already done very well. I'll tell Andrew." Sergio gritted his teeth. "That old bastard... Even on death's door, ---- he's still so careful.

It's just a shame that once he's out of Chetvine, he can go anywhere." Luna frowned deeply. She was thinking the same thing. Stopping Guillermo truly felt unlikely. Suddenly, Sergio's phone rang again. Luna was startled and whispered urgently,

"Answer it!" Seeing the caller ID, Sergio was overjoyed but still put on a surprised tone. "Mr. Vazquez, what's this about?" Guillermo said from the other end, "Mr. Harding Senior, after thinking it over, I've decided to use the location your family is providing after all." Sergio deliberately replied, "Mr. Vazquez, didn't you say you already had a plan?"

This sudden request means I'll need time to make arrangements. You know how it is... Chetvine is Andrew's domain now, so the Harding family has to be careful." Guillermo laughed coldly. "That kid will die eventually. Mr. Harding Senior, arrange things quickly and notify me. I'll come right over. I can't trust anyone else, but we've worked together for decades. We're old friends, so I trust you." Sergio was quite the shrewd operator himself and did not show excessive joy. Instead, he hesitated before saying with feigned ---- reluctance, "Fine, then I'll risk it one more time for you.

But let's be clear: once you're out, you need to secure a way forward for the Harding family!" Guillermo urged, "Don't worry, I won't forget the Harding family's help. Mr. Harding Senior, hurry up. I can't wait any longer." Sergio said, "Alright, but I'll need at least half an hour. Wait for my message." After hanging up, Sergio finally grinned broadly. "General Phelan, we did it!" Luna was overjoyed. "Let's go. You're in charge of directing operations now." Sergio half-joked, "General Phelan, aren't you worried that Guillermo and I are working together to deceive you?" Luna said flatly, °!

don't need to. Because I'm notifying Nyx to go to your family right now. She's Andrew's woman and loves him deeply. If you betray us... Well, Nyx only cares about Andrew, and she doesn't care about whether it's cruel or what the consequences might be. She'll definitely kill everyone in your family outright!" Sergio roared, "General!" In the end, he deflated and lowered his head. Without another word, he led his people toward the location where they would ---- lure Guillermo into the trap. Luna's face was impassive. After all this back-and-forth, she was not about to trust people easily.

In fact, she was gradually becoming more ruthless. The Luna of the past had been righteous, perhaps too upright and principled. But now, she had changed significantly. With human hearts being so treacherous, she had to grow up. If she did not, she would not be able to keep up with Andrew's pace.

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Chapter 3277

[974 words]

---- Chapter 3227 Meanwhile, Guillermo, Cormac, and Wesley were preparing to leave. Cormac frowned. "Mr. Vazquez, are you sure Sergio is worth trusting?" Guillermo snorted coldly. "No way. But Sergio is a true villain. He's ruthless and power-hungry, driven by a desire for fame and fortune that surpasses all else. When dealing with people like that, being sincere is useless; only promising great benefits will make them execute your plans decisively. "I am the Harding family's hope for revenge, so Sergio will be wholeheartedly committed to helping me escape Chetvine." Wesley smiled.

"I think the same way. Cormac, don't overthink it. When it comes to reading people, Mr. Vazquez has his ways, and I have mine as well." Cormac nodded and stopped being wary. While Wesley was not a direct member of the Cavendish royal family, his importance was no less significant to the entire clan. That was because he was the core strategist of the Cavendish royal family. However, Guillermo held Wesley in some contempt. They both ---- played with schemes and conspiracies, both living by their wits, and people of that sort naturally looked down on each other.

Among schemers, mutual suspicion was simply instinct. Cormac said, "Let's go. Even if there's an accident, we don't need to be afraid. Mr. Vazquez, you've at least recovered somewhat and can move on your own. And Wesley and I can fight our way out of Chetvine head-on if necessary." Wesley chuckled. "That goes without saying. As long as we don't un into that tough nut, Andrew, even if those two old monsters from the Lloyd royal family show up, they can only force us back; they can't hurt us!" Cormac said coldly, "Andrew can't make it anyway, unless he's some immortal deity descended to earth.

With his injuries, who knows how long it'll even take him to recover?" At the Lloyd family estate, Bridget's expression was very grave. She had sent Lauren and the others away, forbidding them from watching her treatment. Looking at the unconscious Andrew, Bridget's expression softened as she murmured, "You've pushed yourself too hard!" She held a red pill with great care and reverence. The pill was quite large, about half the size of a fist. Under the stimulation of ---- her true power, the pill gradually began to glow. It was a tenth-grade Heaven Pill, also called the Elixir of Immortality.

Andrew had once obtained it from an ancient emperor's tomb. Bridget looked at this Elixir of Immortality and hesitated several times. In the end, she pressed it directly into the massive wound in Andrew's abdomen. Her hand followed it inside. At once, a burst of red light erupted from the wound and illuminated Andrew's entire body, turning it crimson in a bizarre sight. A sharp gasp escaped him. Andrew convulsed and suddenly woke up from his coma. The indescribable pain twisted his face as he jolted upright and stared at Bridget. She hurriedly said, "Andrew, endure it for a bit.

No one has ever used the Elixir of Immortality before. I don't know if you can withstand its medicinal power, but don't worry... I'll use the Rainveil Sect's secret technique to help it circulate through your entire body." Her voice was soft and gentle. To Andrew's ears, it had an ---- extraordinarily soothing effect. Andrew, who had sat up, slowly lay back

down. His brows were still furrowed, clearly still enduring severe pain. In his daze, Andrew's consciousness became somewhat clearer. "Ma'am, you're from...

the Rainveil Sect, one of the Eight Ancient Sects?" While concentrating on controlling the Elixir of Immortality as it dissolved within Andrew's body, Bridget answered softly, "Yes, I'm from the Rainveil Sect, one of the Eight Ancient Sects. "Philip invited me here. I arrived in Chetvine early on and could have joined forces with you against Guillermo, but Cormac from the Cavendish royal family tied me down.

I couldn't break free, which was why you and Guillermo fought to such an extent." Andrew had to pause for a long while after each sentence, because he was constantly on the verge of losing consciousness. Even though he had the dark bloodline in his body with its abnormal regenerative abilities, his all-out fight with Guillermo earlier had truly pushed him to his limit. Especially that Godslayer strike, which pierced Guillermo and also ran straight through Andrew himself. An ordinary martial god would have already died long ago.

"Ma'am, you look very much like Luna." Andrew's voice was ---- weak. Bridget smiled faintly. "Luna is my daughter. Her father is from the Phelan family of Gabo Creek. I was also the one who guided her to join the military and become Philip's student." Andrew wanted to smile, but could not. Even the slightest facial movement caused excruciating pain throughout his body. "Ma'am, may I ask for your name?" "I'm Bridget Ashford. Andrew, stop talking now." Andrew stopped speaking and closed his eyes. Bridget placed her other hand on his forehead.

Immediately, a cool sensation spread through him, and he fell into a deep sleep. Bridget let out a long breath as she watched the red light within Andrew's body gradually spread until it covered almost his entire body. At once, new tissue began forming at his wounds. The healing was visible to the naked eye and almost miraculous. Bridget felt greatly relieved and whispered, "The Elixir of Immortality is truly miraculous. But in this world, only our sect has the secret technique to dissolve the Elixir of Immortality properly.

He was able to obtain the Heaven Pill, formed a bond with Luna, and finally met me... This truly must be fate." ---- As she spoke, Bridget could not help but gaze at Andrew's face. The pain seemed to be gradually diminishing. His expression grew calmer until finally, it became completely peaceful. Bridget stared, lost in thought, and could not help but think of someone: Reginald, Andrew's father.

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Chapter 3278

[601 words]

---- Chapter 3278 Back then, Bridget and Reginald had shared a relationship that was impossible to clearly define. At that time, she was already engaged to marry Luna's father. It was precisely then that Reginald arrived in Gabo Creek and met her. Back then, Reginald had a flirtatious nature and teased any beauty he encountered. Bridget, on the other hand, had been calm, reserved, and proper, almost the perfect aristocratic lady. Reginald was instantly dazzled by her, and Bridget was no exception. She was equally captivated by him.

Nonetheless, since she was about to marry, she suppressed the flutter in her heart. However, he would not give up and relentlessly pursued her. Thinking of those past events that made her blush with embarrassment, Bridget's hand could not help but tremble. Pain immediately appeared on Andrew's face. Bridget quickly steadied her mind, apologizing internally over and over. She reached out again to caress Andrew's face, and the cool sensation immediately made him fall back into peaceful sleep. ---- Bridget looked at Andrew's face and unconsciously became lost in thought.

She had once soothed Reginald's handsome face in the same way. Yet, that scoundrel was nothing like this refined young man. He would kiss her one moment, then go looking for other women the next, such as Victoria and Tiana Tiana had a fiery personality and was bold and reckless. She brought Reginald much more excitement. For example, Tiana would boldly straddle Reginald, even with their clothes still on. The intimacy alone had been enough to make Bridget blush as she secretly watched Tiana would even bite into a grape no bigger than a thumb and insist that Reginald eat the other half.

At that time, Reginald's aura had been nearly unbeatable. He had been known as the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, the strongest in Chetvine. From the northern martial world to the southern martial world, he had never suffered defeat. More importantly, he had been wild and charismatic, able to get along with anyone. Whether street vendors or wealthy heirs, he could talk and laugh with them all. Even married women would find themselves giggling after a few words from him, wishing they could abandon everything and run away with Reginald.

---- On top of that, Reginald had been handsome and incredibly wealthy. When he was young, the Lloyd family placed no restraints on him at all. Money was spent freely, sports cars were driven casually, and women were pursued without limits. Yet Reginald's personal charm went far beyond that. So after Tiana fell for him, Victoria followed soon after. But before all of that, Bridget had already given her heart to Reginald. Still, she was clever enough to realize he was a man one could only have briefly, never for life.

He was like a rose covered in thorns, beautiful to admire and barely safe to touch. However, the moment you tried to hold him tight and embrace him, only you would end up hurt. Those thorns would pierce straight into your palm. This had never been Reginald's intention. He never truly hurt women, especially beautiful ones. Even when someone slapped him or called him a scumbag, he would just laugh it off. Then, he would wrap his arm around another woman's waist and whisper sweet nothings into her ear. When that did not work, he would take the girl out to explore the glamorous world together!

Reginald had even taken Bridget to watch one of his matches at the Southern Martial Union. Without a doubt, Reginald won with effortless flair. With a casual flick of his fingers, the Southern ---- Martial Union's grandmaster had conceded defeat.

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Chapter 3279

[647 words]

---- Chapter 3279 Bridget had never been someone easily tempted by worldly wealth or material comfort. After all, the Rainveil Sect had never lacked money or resources. What it lacked was noise, color, and the raw intensity of life among ordinary people. That sense of danger, beauty, and thrill in the mortal world was exactly what Reginald had given her. She had been like a nun stepping into the city, led by Reginald through a dazzling, reckless world. His martial prowess, broad horizons, and carefree charm had pulled Bridget in faster than she ever expected.

Memories drifted through Bridget's mind, quiet and steady as a river. After all these years, she had thought she was long past it. Yet when she looked at Andrew's face, emotions stirred without warning and ran deep. Her hand paused by his cheek and gently brushed against it. The young man before her eyes seemed like that man from years ago. Yet, he was also different from that man. Reginald had flirted with every woman he met. The more carefree his early life had been, the lonelier his later years ---- became.

That was why he went overseas and devoted himself entirely to Andrew's mother, working tirelessly for the rest of his life. Everyone else had been left behind. However, Andrew was different. He had taken them all in. If this had been the young Bridget, she would have flown into a rage and cut all ties with Andrew. But now, her mindset had changed. This young man was passionate, yet not without loyalty. Bridget had listened countless times as Luna told her about her relationship with Andrew.

Whenever she heard about their sweet moments, she could not help but feel her emotions surge like waves. This was her first time meeting Andrew, yet he felt strangely familiar. More than that, she felt an instinctive closeness to him. Bridget lowered her head and muttered with a self-mocking smile, "A man like Reginald actually raised a son so different from himself. That really is something." Suddenly, the red glow within Andrew's body slowly faded. Bridget jolted and realized that the Elixir of Immortality had fully merged into his body.

She looked again and saw that all of, Andrew's wounds had completely healed. ---- The sheer power of the Elixir of Immortality was astonishing. However, this was still not enough. For a Heaven Pill like this, healing was only the most trivial effect. A massive surge of energy still lingered inside Andrew's body. If it were not guided properly, he would still die, and in a far worse way than before. That was precisely why Bridget had rushed here in person. The true strength of the Rainveil Sect's secret arts lay in what came next. Taking a deep breath, Bridget did not dare to be careless.

Still, a trace of hesitation flickered through her heart. In the end, she mumbled to herself, "Everything is already part of the past. Bridget, you have taken on a new name now. You should leave the past behind. Besides, this is your future son-in-law!" With a charming smile, Bridget's face flushed slightly. Lowering her head, she took a glass-like bead from her mouth. It was the Rainveil Sect's greatest treasure and the symbol of the sect leader. The Rainveil Sect had been passed down through a single line, and Bridget was now its head.

---- She glanced at Andrew again and blushed once more. Then, she took out a white silk handkerchief and carefully wiped the bead clean. Only then did she gently place it into Andrew's mouth. She tapped two points along his neck to prevent him from swallowing it. "Andrew, now I will use the power of the Elixir of Immortality to help you break through to Beyond Mortal Limits. Whether you succeed or not, I will do everything I can. But in the end, it will still depend on you."

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Chapter 3280

[593 words]

---- Chapter 3280 At that moment, Bridget focused completely and used the Rainveil Sect's sacred technique to fully ignite the power of the Elixir of Immortality. Andrew's body suddenly jolted, and he woke up again. This time, he no longer felt sharp pain. However, it was not much better. His entire body burned and swelled as if it were about

to burst apart. Andrew was somewhat alarmed and asked urgently, "Ma'am, what... what is happening?" Bridget spoke quickly, "Andrew, don't panic. Hurry and circulate your Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements.

You have barely tapped into this technique. When Luther passed it to you, did he really explain nothing at all?" Andrew was still dazed and answered uncertainly, "He never cultivated the Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements himself. He said that right now, I'm the only one in the world practicing it. So whatever its true effects are, I have to figure them out on my own. But..." At this point, Andrew suddenly stopped speaking.

However, Bridget knew why he had suddenly stopped and said ---- seriously, "Andrew, the Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements was originally meant to be cultivated using the essences of heaven and earth's five elements, which would make progress extremely rapid. But nowadays, spiritual energy is sparse. This is no longer the ancient era. "The number of cultivation practitioners in our nation has greatly decreased compared to ancient times. The five elements are either impure or chaotic, so if you absorb them directly, who knows how long it'll take before you achieve anything.

Therefore, dual cultivation is actually the fastest way to increase your power!" She added, "You see, the essence of heaven and earth is found in the sun and moon, the mountains and rivers, the lakes and seas, and all things in between. But when it comes to the foremost of all spirits, it is us humans. "The human body is its own small universe, naturally capable of absorbing the masculine and feminine energies, and the Five Elements. However, this depends greatly on one's constitution.

Many people have dormant spiritual roots, with their inner masculine and feminine energies and Five Elements in chaos." She explained, "Some others, however, possess pure elemental bodies, where all the energies and elements enter the body and refine into unity. For example, Luna is a pure Wood-attribute constitution. ---- "And many of the companions by your side also possess Five- Elements spiritual bodies. Lauren has a pure Fire-attribute constitution. That woman named Rowan is a pure Water- attribute woman, like myself. And your foreign girlfriend... She is quite remarkable.

She has a pure Metal-attribute constitution. "You only...need to regularly draw from them: engage in intimate interaction and dual cultivation. Only then will your Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements progress rapidly..." Andrew had heard Luther speak of this method before, but he had never paid it much mind. When things felt right, he would be intimate with them. Similarly, when the timing or mood was off, he never forced it. Bridget said firmly, "Andrew, you must listen to me.

If you want your strength to advance quickly and truly unleash this technique, you must persist with dual cultivation. I know your concerns, but they are unnecessary. This benefits you, and it also greatly benefits the women involved. Alright, I will not say more. Just listen to me, alright?" Andrew heard the firmness in her tone. Besides, since

Bridget was also his future mother-in-law, he knew he had to comply. So, he replied, "Of course. I'll follow your guidance."

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Chapter 3281

[741 words]

---- Chapter 3281 Bridget shot him a look and said, "Not only are you going to listen, but you're going to do it too. Honestly, you and your father are nothing alike! If it were Reginald practicing this Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements, he would probably have already filled an entire harem by now and kissed his way through a million women." She continued, "But look at you... You're so well-behaved and never even tried to tap into the real power of this divine technique." Andrew felt deeply frustrated.

He could not understand why Bridget kept bringing Reginald into the conversation. However, from the teasing, slightly bitter tone in her voice, a thought suddenly occurred to him. Could it be that Bridget had some kind of history with Reginald? Otherwise, why would she sound so petty about it? Nonetheless, this was definitely not something Andrew could ask about outright. After all, Bridget's personality was clearly different from Victoria's or Tiana's. If he said the wrong thing and made her angry, that would be a real disaster.

Bridget continued, "Andrew, you'll understand the benefits of the ---- Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements eventually. Rainveil Sect stood at the very top when it came to the study of natural laws and elemental forces. Once you master the Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements to their peak, you'll transcend the five elements themselves; no longer bound by their limitations.

At that point, everything in the world, regardless of attribute, could be absorbed and turned into your strength." Andrew asked curiously, "Ma'am, speaking of which, Luna and the others are extraordinary women with specific elemental attributes. So what's my own attribute?" Bridget smiled sweetly. There was a unique beauty to it. Andrew froze for a moment, then instinctively turned his head away. If Luna had not revealed Bridget's identity, Andrew would have thought she was just a beautiful woman in her early 30s at most.

Moreover, she was the kind who seemed gentle, detached from worldly struggles, and devoted entirely to her family. Bridget explained, "You possess the Five Virtues Physique, the most miraculous form in existence, and also the most exceptional. In

ancient times, many legendary figures all shared this same physique. "Especially during the era of the Five Clans, when the Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth clans flourished across our lands, and the faith of our people was at its strongest. Only those who.

sat upon the throne as true sages possessed the Five Virtues ---- Physique." Andrew was utterly shocked and blurted out, "But in today's world, as you yourself said, spiritual energy is scarce. How could the Five Virtues Physique possibly manifest now? This era can't compare to ancient Holtrien." Bridget shook her head. "No one knows the reason. Perhaps heaven itself has its own purpose. But there's no denying that you will surpass Reginald and become the greatest figure in all of Holtrien. Your current martial progress is still a bit too slow.

"Andrew, only by advancing further will you have the authority to command Holtrien's Eight Ancient Sects. So right now, I'm going to help you break through to the Beyond Mortal Limits realm with everything I have. No matter what happens, you must grit your teeth and persevere until you succeed!" Andrew was no coward who feared difficulty or death. Bridget was kind and genuinely acted for his sake. Now she was. even assisting him in reaching the Beyond Mortal Limits realm. How could Andrew possibly refuse or give up? He immediately said in a deep voice, "Ma'am, let's begin. Wait.

Why is there suddenly a pearl in my mouth?" Bridget's face flushed red. "Don't worry about it. That's a sacred treasure of the Rainveil Sect. It'll help you keep your mind steady ---- at critical moments!" What she did not mention was that this treasure needed constant warming by body heat, and she herself had always kept it inside her body. Now, having Andrew hold it in his mouth was truly embarrassing. Soon, Andrew began his attempt to break through to Beyond Mortal Limits with Bridget's assistance. Fortune and misfortune were intertwined.

He had originally been gravely injured, yet now not only were all his wounds healed, but he was also even pushing toward a higher level. He just hoped it would go quicker still. That way, he could immediately rush off to kill Guillermo. The killing intent he felt toward that man had never been stronger.

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Chapter 3282

[637 words]

---- Chapter 3282 At Chetvine's border, Sergio stood with the Harding family's top fighters, constantly scanning their surroundings and staying alert. Suddenly, Guillermo's voice rang out from the side. "Mr. Harding Senior, we have arrived!" Sergio's eyelids twitched slightly under the cover of night, and he was overjoyed as he replied, "Mr. Vazquez, please come out so we can meet." Guillermo responded coldly, "Tell me where the exit is first, and then I will come out." Sergio felt a surge of irritation. Guillermo was being far too cautious. He immediately replied, "Mr.

Vazquez, there is a small, unremarkable gate beside the old city wall behind us. It was dug out long ago by locals around Chetvine for daily use, and later kept for convenience." He added, "Our family has always had people operating in this area. Leaving is simple because you only need to give the guard there a word." There was a brief silence on Guillermo's side. ---- Sergio knew the man was verifying whether the information was real. Although Guillermo's voice sounded clear, it was coming from at least 50 yards away.

With refined martial skill, projecting one's voice that far was not difficult, and caution ruled everything. The sound of shuffling footsteps approached. The four martial saint experts from the Harding family, plus one martial emperor, and Sergio, all turned their heads in unison. Guillermo emerged together with Cormac and a smiling Wesley. As soon as he saw Sergio, Guillermo greeted, "Mr. Harding Senior, I will repay today's rescue a hundredfold in the future." Sergio sneered inwardly, 'Mr. Vazquez, you won't have a future.

Your karma is coming today!" Outwardly, however, he remained polite and said, "Mr. Vazquez, there's no need to be so formal. Oh, and who are these two?" Guillermo said flatly, "They're my friends, We're traveling together." Sergio knew these must be people from the Cavendish royal family, but he pretended not to know. He said, "Alright, let's head out.

Once we're past this section of the old city wall, you'll be outside Chetvine, and you can go wherever you please." ---- Guillermo nodded without speaking, but kept looking around constantly to guard against any sudden changes. Leading the three men, Sergio walked ahead toward the small gate in the old city wall he had mentioned. "Mr. Vazquez, please wait a moment. I will go get someone," Sergio said casually. After that, he walked toward one side of the small city gate. Soon, he disappeared into the darkness. Guillermo frowned but said nothing.

Suddenly, Wesley whispered in a low voice, 'We're screwed. We've walked right into a trap!' Cormac and Guillermo's expressions changed drastically. Even with his usual composure, Guillermo could not help but curse, "Stop scaring us! You're trying to give us a heart attack." He was already like a startled bird, as Andrew had crushed his martial foundation until less than one percent remained. Even walking left him gasping for breath, and if anything unexpected happened, he could lose his life at any moment. Cormac snapped coldly, "Wesley, when will you ever drop your ---- loud, panicky habit?

Now is not the time for jokes!" Wesley retorted angrily, "You think I'm joking? Look for yourselves. Do you see anything off about how those Harding family experts are positioned?" Cormac looked over. With his peak martial god's perspective, he immediately spotted the problem. These Harding family experts had subtly surrounded the three of them. It looked like they were not here to escort them out, but rather to lure them into a trap and catch them. To think that just moments ago, the three of them had treated Sergio's words like gospel, believing he genuinely wanted to help them.

Guillermo's martial arts were almost completely destroyed, and he was running on elixirs and sheer willpower alone. In other words, his usual perception and awareness had deteriorated drastically.

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Chapter 3283

[665 words]

---- Chapter 3283 After Wesley pointed it out, Guillermo also sensed something was wrong. His face twisted into a snarl as he growled, "That bastard Sergio! I'll skin him alive!" Before he could finish speaking, Cormac had already struck twice in rapid succession. The massive palm force spun like twin cyclones and slammed into the chests of two Harding family experts. The two martial saints did not even have time to groan before coughing up blood and being blasted backward. Another martial emperor and the remaining martial saint roared and lunged forward.

They ignored Cormac and Wesley entirely and charged straight at Guillermo. As long as Guillermo was captured, the rest did not matter. Cormac snorted coldly and said, "You're asking for death!" He struck again. At the peak of the martial god level, his power was unstoppable. Guillermo and Wesley clutched their heads and ran for their lives, sprinting toward the small gate. At that exact moment, two ---- figures leaped down from the city wall. Sheena and Nyx had arrived! Sheena charged head-on and unleashed a furious barrage at Cormac. Nyx flashed through the air repeatedly without attacking.

However, the assassin's lock never left the back of Cormac's head, forcing him to hesitate with every move. He feared that one moment of carelessness would give her the chance to cripple him. Ahead, shadows flickered. Luna and Sergio struck at the perfect moment. They waited until Guillermo and Wesley had put some distance between themselves and Cormac before moving in. Luna's eyes turned icy as her leg

swept toward Guillermo's chest. The latter's face contorted as he raised his arms to block. He staggered backward several steps, then spat out a mouthful of blood.

Luna was delighted, as she could tell that Guillermo was truly at the end of his rope. Andrew's damage had already stripped Guillermo of any ability to fight back. "Are you really going to wipe us out completely?" Guillermo's ---- voice was shrill with fury. The rage of being deceived burned fiercely. Sergio's eyes were vicious as he circled Wesley twice at close range. Wesley's martial strength was mediocre, only at the level of a martial king. He had survived in the Cavendish royal family solely through intellect and schemes.

Now, after scrambling to defend himself, he screamed, " Cormac, save me!" Cormac's heart tightened. If this were a normal fight, he feared neither Sheena nor Nyx. He was at the peak martial god level, and being the second strongest of the Cavendish royal family was no joke. However, Wesley's importance went without saying. With a thunderous roar, Cormac stepped forward. A vast wave of energy suddenly exploded from his body. His hands moved in a blur, forming countless afterimages. Nyx and Sheena cried out as they felt a crushing weight on their chests, nearly unable to breathe.

Eventually, both women were forced to retreat. Cormac did not pause for breath and immediately leaped ---- upward, striking downward with a palm at Sergio. Sergio dared not meet it head-on and jumped out of the way. Cormac seized Wesley and spun him upside down in midair, legs flailing, rotating him like a human wheel. Luna's hand, which had been reaching for Guillermo's shoulder, was sliced open with a sharp sound, and blood gushed out. Pain shot through her, forcing her to withdraw, her face turning pale.

Cormac sneered and said, "General Phelan, my apologies!" At the same time, he grabbed the sweat-soaked Guillermo with his other hand. Then, he shot straight into the sky, no longer bothering to hide his presence. He was trying to force his way out of Chetvine! The instant Cormac took off, Sheena's face hardened with ruthless resolve. She stomped heavily on the ground and launched herself upward as well. In midair, both palms pressed down and struck with everything she had. She did not care whether it was Cormac or Guillermo. To her, killing even one of them would be enough.

Cormac let out a long laugh, filled with arrogance and calm dominance.

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Chapter 3284

[695 words]

---- Chapter 3284 Cormac shouted, "Sheena, the gap between us was still far too wide. We were both martial gods, but even with my hands full, you were not qualified to act out of line!" Then, he lifted Guillermo and Wesley half a body higher. After that, he twisted his body and took Sheena's twin palm strikes head-on with his back. Sheena felt as if her palms had slammed into a mountain rather than a human body. Her face turned pale as she let out a muffled grunt, her arms trembling as she was blasted backward. Nyx's pale blue shadow flickered rapidly through the air.

With a sharp chime, she burst out from behind Sheena's retreating figure. Her glowing blue dagger shot straight toward Guillermo. Cormac snorted coldly, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes. Before anyone could see him move, a layer of hardened energy formed in front of his chest. Nyx's dagger struck it, and she had to force its way through with great difficulty. In the brief span of a breath, where masters clashed at lightning speed, they had already traveled more than ten yards. Cormac, still holding two people, had already burst past ---- Chetvine's city wall. Nyx was momentarily shaken.

"Holtrien really lives up to its reputation as a mysterious superpower. From this alone, it's clear their ancient martial artists are no weaker than the Western Dark Clans." Anger aside, she immediately turned and gave chase. Sheena did the same, gritting her teeth as she refused to let go and pursued beyond the wall. Outside Chetvine, under the cover of night, another figure rapidly approached. Just the overwhelming aura rolling off him made it clear he was a powerhouse on Cormac's level. A bold, booming laugh echoed across the night sky.

The person said, "Your Lloyd royal family may throw your weight around inside Chetvine, but once you're outside for even half a step, it's all over!" Cormac and Guillermo were overjoyed. Guillermo in particular already knew who the newcomer was. It was another prominent expert of the Cavendish royal family. With this man providing cover, Guillermo's survival was basically secured. It would be a heaven-defying feat to take his life now. "Tell that brat Andrew that this isn't over!" Guillermo turned back ---- and roared viciously at Sheena and Nyx, clenching his teeth hard.

Nyx said in a deep voice, "Sheena, stop chasing. There is no chance anymore." Sheena was furious beyond words. "Those bastards!" Nyx spoke quickly. "Listen to me and stop now, or we will end up at a disadvantage in moments." Only then did Sheena finally stop. The two women landed on the city wall and watched as Cormac, carrying Guillermo, drew closer and closer to the man who had come to meet them. In the end, the two sides met up. Together, they turned and descended beyond Chetvine, about to vanish from sight. Just then, a faint sound drifted down from the sky.

It sounded like a bell, yet also like the wind. Sheena and Nyx looked up at the same time and saw a figure who had appeared above them without them knowing. In an instant, he crossed the outer wall of Chetvine. Then, in a single step, he spanned over 500 yards and appeared above Cormac and the others. A sword strike descended on

them, seemingly shaking the ---- heavens. At first glance, it seemed ordinary. But as it fell, it became like the surging waters of a great river, endless and overwhelming, or like divine thunder descending to cleanse the world.

The man who had rushed over roared, "Dodge, now!" There was no trace left of his earlier calm or bravado. Instead, his voice was filled with unprecedented gravity and even fear. Nyx and Sheena's bodies trembled as joy surged through them. They did not need to see the man's face to know exactly who it was Bridget appeared beside the two women and also looked up at the tall figure in the sky. Then, she smiled slowly and said, "You two can rest now. Well done. As expected of Andrew's people. You succeeded in holding them long enough for him to arrive and deal with everything."

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Chapter 3285

[622 words]

---- Chapter 3285 Suspended in mid-air, Andrew's face was calm and unreadable. As his sword strike came down, he also dove headfirst downward. That martial god from the Cavendish royal family, Chet Cavendish, who had arrived later, took Andrew's sword strike head-on. He was directly driven down, his face contorted, howling and screaming as he was smashed into the ground below. "How did he arrive so quickly?" Cormac was shocked. Clutching Guillermo and Wesley, he fled into the distance. However, the moment he moved, Andrew was already beside him, his voice ice-cold and devoid of any emotion.

"Put them down, or you'll die too." Cormac let out a fierce laugh. "Perfect! Then let me experience the legendary skills of the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince firsthand! We didn't manage to kill you before, but this time, that's hard to say!" His fighting spirit was at its peak, showing no fear whatsoever. Andrew shifted his greatsword and casually slashed out. ---- Cormac did not dare underestimate it, knowing he had to respond with full force or face certain death.

As for how Andrew's injuries had healed so quickly, and how his strength seemed even more terrifying than before, Cormac had no time to think. Guillermo and Wesley screamed as they fell to the ground. Cormac looked up and assumed a strange posture. Then, he raised both hands skyward in a lifting stance. Andrew's descending sword strike created towering waves of energy, with sword energy stretching over 100 yards as it crashed down on Cormac's head. Above his head, a massive phantom suddenly materialized. The sword energy and the phantom consumed each other.

Cormac spat out a mouthful of blood in a violent spray. Nonetheless, at least he had managed to block Andrew's strike. He exclaimed in shock, "How is this possible?" Suddenly, a scream pierced his ears. Cormac inwardly cursed, realizing Andrew had attacked Guillermo and Wesley. His form shot forward like a bullet, rushing over. However, another sword strike came slicing straight toward him. ---- The violent sword energy was like a hurricane.

Wherever it passed, it destroyed everything in its path Cormac roared and struck repeatedly, each palm carrying earth- shaking force, until he finally shattered the sword energy. Yet, by the time he caught his breath and looked over, his eyes were burning with rage. Wesley had been cut into pieces by Andrew's sword. He had not even had time to call for help. Then Andrew's greatsword flashed twice more with sword energy. With agonized groans, Guillermo's arms exploded and separated from his body. He collapsed to his knees like a torn sack of rags, unleashing an unbearably shrill howl.

Andrew's foot stomped down on Guillermo's head, pinning him to the ground. Only then did he turn his ice-cold gaze toward Cormac. Cormac's throat went hoarse. "Y-You..." He stammered for a long time, unable to form a complete sentence. In mere moments, Andrew had suppressed another one of the ---- Cavendish family's powerhouses. Then, with just two sword strikes, he had forced Cormac under immense pressure, as if facing the wrath of heaven itself, This level of strength could not possibly belong to a martial god, not even a peak martial god.

With Cormac's pride, he could confidently say that he dared face any peak martial god alive. Yet, Andrew was different; Cormac no longer dared to face him. He knew well that his opponent had already transcended the martial god realm. That instant when he crossed several hundred yards through the air alone was proof enough. Such power had completely surpassed what a human should be capable of. There was only one answer: Andrew had reached Beyond Mortal Limits. Accompanied by coughing sounds, Chet crawled out of the massive crater created by Andrew's first sword strike.

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Chapter 3286

[598 words]

---- Chapter 3286 Chet was covered in dirt and dust, his face ashen and miserable. The moment he emerged, he spat out a massive mouthful of blood. He was also at peak martial god level, second only to Cormac within the Cavendish royal family. Nonetheless, while his position was second to Cormac's, his actual strength was not far

behind at all Andrew's first sword strike had come down with full force. Naturally, Chet could not withstand even a single hit. "Cormac!" His voice trembled as he called out. His voice was filled with fear, terror, disbelief, and panic.

Cormac ignored Chet, simply staring fixedly at Andrew. The power within his body surged and ebbed unpredictably. He did not know whether he still dared to continue fighting, or even if he could. Andrew said flatly, "Pull down your mask." Cormac roared, "Andrew, what do you think you're doing? Do you really think Holtrien is yours just because you've killed Guillermo? ---- A cold gleam flashed in Andrew's eyes. "I'll say it one more time: pull down your mask.

Otherwise, at least one of you two is dying here today." Cormac howled, "Are you trying to start an all-out war with the Cavendish royal family?" Andrew sneered, still keeping his foot planted on Guillermo's head. Without even turning around, he swept out with his sword. A massive blade of sword energy rose from the ground like a banner, slashing toward Chet. Chet did not even have time to dodge. He could only grit his teeth with a roar and raise his hands to block. After that, a mouthful of blood gushed from his mouth. He was blasted back over 100 yards and slammed into Chetvine's city wall.

Then, he slid down from the wall, his face completely drained of color. "Stop!" Cormac finally panicked, shouting out in alarm, His right hand trembling, he pulled down the black cloth covering his face. It revealed a handsome, square-jawed face filled with rage and dread. Andrew let out a cold laugh, his voice full of mockery. "Even now, your lives are completely in my hands. Even if you two escaped Chetvine, if it really came to war, what would I have to fear from the Cavendish royal family?" ---- Cormac ground his teeth silently. Cold sweat began forming on his forehead. "Why?

Why have your injuries suddenly healed, and how did you break through to Beyond Mortal Limits?" Andrew replied indifferently, "That's none of your concern." His greatsword shifted, coming to rest against Guillermo's neck. Guillermo was already overwhelmed by humiliation, his face twisted in agony. He roared, "Brat, if you want to kill me, then do it. I have fought you for so long that I've already accepted death!" Andrew sneered. "If you truly accepted death, you wouldn't have run.

You're definitely going to die, but it will not come easily." As the words fell, a thin red bolt of lightning dropped from Andrew's palm and struck Guillermo's remaining eye. In an instant, both of his eyes were destroyed. Bloody holes appeared, grotesque and horrifying. His miserable scream echoed out once more. Sheena, Luna, Bridget, Nyx, along with Sergio, Jerome, Brielle, and Eric, all arrived at that moment. They all stood about ten yards away, not approaching. As they watched Guillermo being driven mad by Andrew, cold smiles appeared on every face.

---- Cormac could not bear it any longer and roared in fury, "Andrew, no matter what, Guillermo was once Holtrien's national advisor. If you are going to kill him, then do it. Humiliating him like that is unbecoming of your position as the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince.

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Chapter 3287

[686 words]

---- Chapter 3287 Andrew chuckled. "Oh? It's unbecoming of my position? Then tell me, how should I be carrying myself? Cormac, don't be in such a hurry. After Guillermo, it'll be you and the rest of the Cavendish royal family. If the Cavendish family doesn't obey my orders, I'll wipe them out completely." Cormac was absolutely furious. "Are you really trying to become the absolute ruler of Holtrien, a dictator?" Andrew said indifferently, "If that's how you want to understand it, that's fine by me.

"Why would I need to explain my actions to a defeated opponent like you?" Cormac ground his teeth, humiliated to the extreme. Even so, he did not dare make a move. Chet was already seriously wounded. After rushing over to provide backup, he was struck once and nearly died on the spot. This whole situation could only be described as utterly absurd, truly the worst luck imaginable. If Cormac fought or tried to escape now, Chet would fall into Andrew's hands, and without a doubt, he would be torn to pieces. "That's about enough. It's time to send you on your way." Andrew crouched down and smiled.

"So, do you have any last words you'd like to share?" ---- Guillermo clutched his hollow eye sockets and hissed venomously, "Andrew, you have no idea about my origins. Very soon, you'll die miserably too." Andrew shrugged. "You're talking about Wyrmshelm, right? Forget about whether he'd even dare come after me; if he does, I'll cut him down too.

Besides, he's entered the Veiled Paradise, and whether he's even still alive is anyone's guess." Guillermo laughed miserably, his entire body suddenly relaxing as he lay on the ground, allowing Andrew to do as he pleased. He had no strength left, not even enough to move a finger. He murmured, "60 years of controlling the tides, 60 years as a master strategist... I was meant for a greater height, but alas, heaven willed it otherwise." Andrew's sword pierced through his skull. Clean and decisive, without the slightest hesitation. Then, with a kick, he sent the corpse flying.

He said flatly, "It's not heaven's will. It's that I wouldn't let you go. Someone like you is more like a cockroach. You're nowhere near worthy of anything." Cormac felt a chill spreading through his heart as he watched how Holtrien's national advisor had been killed just like that. The Cavendish royal family had sent someone as powerful as ---- him to rescue Guillermo, yet they still had not managed to save him. Andrew finally

glanced at him one last time. "Right now, the war between the Eastern and Western continents has already begun.

It's time for the Cavendish royal family to contribute to the nation. So I'm not killing you. Get lost." Cormac gritted his teeth. "No one can dictate the Cavendish royal family's decisions, not even you, Andrew." Andrew had already turned around and was slowly walking back into Chetvine. Without looking back, he said, "Whether you listen or not, I'm just delivering the message. I'm borrowing this guy for a while. Don't worry, I'll keep his head intact for now.

But if the Cavendish family doesn't cooperate, then I'll take it off." Cormac's throat felt like it had been violently blocked, and he could not get a single word out. Chet was one of the Cavendish royal family's future core members, while Wesley was already dead. The Cavendish royal family had already lost a major general. Now, adding Chet on top of that, was that not doubling their losses? As Cormac stood there, torn between fear and rage, Andrew ---- bent down and grabbed Chet beneath the city wall. He lifted him up and returned to Chetvine just like that.

From beginning to end, Andrew did not spare Cormac another glance. Chet had his neck clenched in Andrew's hand. A peak martial god was reduced to such a pathetic state, as if he were a fragile baby. Everyone else followed Andrew back into the city. Cormac stood alone outside Chetvine for a long time. Finally, with a bitter laugh, he returned to the Cavendish royal family's headquarters, looking completely defeated and lost.

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Chapter 3288

[714 words]

---- Chapter 3288 Outside Holtrien's Azure Gate, a vast army stretched across the land like a dark, rolling tide, lining up directly before the pass. Atop the gate, Philip, the highest-ranking commander of the military, withdrew his gaze and turned to the generals behind him. He said calmly, "Hold the line to your last breath." There were no extra words, yet the resolve in his tone was unmistakable. "Yes, sir!" The generals answered in unison, their voices ringing with steel- like force. Philip walked down from the towering black city walls and reached the lower level.

There, he saw disciples from Swordhaven Keep had also arrived at Azure Gate. He grabbed one of them and asked, "Where is Mr. Topsfield Senior?" The disciple replied

quietly, "General, Mr. Topsfield Senior is unwell and can't come to take part in the battle." Philip sneered coldly. "Unwell? Claiming to be sick at a time like ---- this doesn't seem quite right, does it?" The disciple did not dare say another word. However, Philip did not give him a hard time, just told him to get lost. Clearly, Alfredo was shirking his responsibilities and playing games.

The Dark Clans' army, along with the allied forces of the three great empires, had already attacked. Azure Gate was within Swordhaven Keep's defensive zone. Obviously, no one believed Alfredo when he claimed he was feeling unwell. Nonetheless, Philip did not pursue the matter further. Alfredo was an arrogant and prideful man. Moreover, he carried significant weight in Holtrien's Eastern Regions. If he really pushed him too hard, Philip feared the man would turn hostile. Not long ago, when Andrew entered Holtrien, the first person he dealt with was Alfredo.

It seemed that even now, Alfredo was still holding a grudge. "If I can't get Mr. Topsfield Senior to come, then I'll have someone who can make him come do the asking afterward." With a cold sneer, Philip immediately mobilized all the warriors to mount the city walls. The first round of offensive and defensive battle would begin shortly; that was the real priority. ---- At that moment, Franz hurried over, looking happy. Philip smiled.

"Franz, what's the good news?" Franz replied, "General, Andrew succeeded over at Chetvine." Philip did not show much joy, simply saying flatly, "What about Guillermo? Is he still alive?" Franz shook his head. "When Andrew strikes, there'll be no survivors." Philip let out a bitter smile. "Guillermo and I worked together in Holtrien for so many years. I never thought things would end like this. That kid Andrew is ruthless enough." Franz replied, "Without a ruthless hand and a heart of steel, you can't stand firm.

General, could it be that you don't wish to see things turn out this way?" Philip said in a deep voice, "It's not that I don't... Andrew will be the military's hope. Not just the military, but even the Divine Dragon Order above has bet everything on him. But Guillermo, no matter what, was still somebody. I can't help but wonder why he had to go this far." Franz said stubbornly, "A small fry like me doesn't even register in Mr. Vazquez's eyes. Let me put it this way: in terms of martial arts, scheming, strategy, vision, or anything else, I'm not even ---- worthy of carrying his shoes.

But I know one truth. Those who commit too many wrongs will bring about their own downfall. "Andrew will definitely be a wise ruler in the future, and his rise didn't necessarily require stepping on figures like Guillermo. But Mr. Vazquez's methods were truly disgraceful. Honestly, given today's outcome, I feel neither regret nor sorrow. I can only say that Mr. Vazquez brewed this ending with his own hands." Philip smiled. "Franz, you think very highly of Andrew, don't you?" Franz smiled back. "Rather than saying I think highly of him, I'd say the people's eyes are sharp.

I followed him back in the Outlands and went through so much with him. Andrew is someone you can safely entrust your life to." Philip said, "Well said." Franz added, "Oh, by the way, General, there's another piece of good news. Andrew has now reached

Beyond Mortal Limits in strength. He's entered the ranks of Holtrien's most elite powerhouses." Philip was taken aback. "That fast? This guy is truly unstoppable now.

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Chapter 3289

[711 words]

---- Chapter 3289 Outside the Azure Gate, the ground shook violently. Philip immediately climbed the towering city wall and looked into the distance. On the far horizon, the Dark Army surged forward in dense waves, launching their assault. At the very front, the werewolves and the sirens charged. Meanwhile, the vampires did not move. Only under gloomy, overcast skies were they least affected. At other times, they were notoriously delicate. Philip frowned deeply and issued orders to the generals. " Proceed according to plan and intercept them outside first.

Then fall back and defend from the walls." Turning his head, he quickly asked Franz, "Besides our military warriors, how many people from Holtrien's martial world and the ancient sects have shown up?" Franz shook his head. "The mobilization order has been issued, but very few have come. Some martial artists have arrived, mostly those from nearby areas. As for people from the ancient sects, not a single one has shown up." Philip was furious. "Those bastards hide in the shadows and enjoy the benefits of modern society. Now that war has broken ---- out, they won't lift a finger.

Then what's the point of them cultivating martial arts and striving to be number one if they won't use their martial skills to serve their nation? Damn it!" Franz said, "General, let's not worry about them for now. We need to first withstand this first wave of attacks. Didn't you already send people to notify each of the major ancient sects individually? I'm sure we'll have results soon." Philip snorted coldly and said nothing more, focusing his attention on commanding the great battle before him. In Chetvine, Andrew did not even have time to rest before rushing immediately to the west.

There, the Hearst royal family's army from the Hearstlands had already closed in on Chetvine. Donovan was leading the Lloyd royal family's forces, blocking them head-on. Both sides had been in a standoff for an entire night. "If you don't hand over that brat Andrew, the Hearst family won't let this go." A Martial God of the Hearst royal family shouted coldly, his face like ice. On the Lloyd family side, Donovan asked, "That man over there is not very old, yet his presence is formidable.

Who is he in?" One of the Lloyd family's department heads said, "Patriarch ---- Donovan, that's Patriarch Pablo's son, Zavian Hearst. He's currently the top figure among the younger generation of the Hearst royal family. In terms of generation, he's the same as Andrew and Sheena. His strength is indeed very formidable. Among the Hearst family's rising stars, few can match him." Donovan said coldly, "Tell the Hearst family that Patriarch Pablo has already died in battle, and that's an undeniable fact.

If the Hearst family wants to settle scores, the Lloyd family can only see it through to the end." The faces of several department heads changed. However, faced with Donovan's icy gaze, they quickly nodded without further hesitation. One of them shouted, "Patriarch Pablo died during his clash with Andrew at Chetvine. This was never something the Lloyd family wished to see, and it was Patriarch Pablo who came looking for trouble. Therefore, the Lloyd family has nothing more to say.

If the Hearst family still insists on being aggressive, then we can only meet in battle!" The powerful declaration echoed far across the battlefield. Soon, it reached the Hearst family army. Instantly, it stirred an uproar. Someone mumbled, "Patriarch Pablo is dead?" "How could this happen? How could someone of his strength ---- fall?" Another growled, "Kill them! Slaughter those bastards and avenge Patriarch!" The Hearst family warriors' eyes turned bloodshot as fury erupted. At the front, a sudden flush of red surged across Zavian's resolute face. Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

In heartbroken anguish, he roared, "Father!" Tears appeared in the corners of his eyes as he gripped his massive Crescent Reaper and charged directly toward the Lloyd family's camp on foot. He even went alone. "You bastards! Your lives are mine. I'm going to avenge my father!" His thunderous roar shook the battlefield. Seeing Zavian daring to charge the Lloyd family camp by himself, several Lloyd family department heads erupted in fury and rushed out together. In moments, both sides clashed in fierce combat.

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Chapter 3290

[657 words]

---- Chapter 3290 Zavian was known as the Little Overlord of the Hearstlands, brutally sharp and fiercely aggressive. The massive blade in his hands swung wide and heavy, and in the first clash, two Lloyd family department heads spat blood and were forced back. The other two felt their hearts sink and rushed in immediately, afraid Zavian would seize the chance to kill Zavian's eyes were bloodshot as he grit his teeth, and every

strike was meant to take a life. With his martial god-level strength added in, the Lloyd family's department heads were pushed back step by step.

At that moment, a cold snort rang out. Sheena and the others arrived. "Fall back for now. I will face him myself." Sheena strode forward and immediately replaced the department heads. Zavian showed no mercy as his blade came crashing down. Sheena took a deep breath and struck her palms upward forcefully. ---- Both were the top representatives of their respective families' younger generations, and when they clashed, they were evenly matched. In the Hearst family's main camp, with Pablo absent, the current person in charge was Jeffery Hearst.

He was roughly the same age and had the same level of seniority as Donovan. The difference was that the Hearst royal family's authority had been handed over to Pablo long ago, while the Lloyd family still relied on Donovan to lead. Jeffery's face was filled with grief, his fists clenched tight. His stern face twitched violently. "Pablo fell at Chetvine, killed by that boy Andrew. The Lloyd family has gone too far!" Below, the Hearst royal family's experts demanded battle one after another.

"Elder Jeffery, let us take action." "Let's fight the Lloyd family to the death!" "The Hearstlands don't participate in Chetvine's disputes, but that doesn't mean we're afraid of trouble." "It's time to let the Lloyd family know the Hearst family isn't to be trifled with!" "We might as well sweep through Chetvine in one blow and ---- destroy the Lloyd royal family. Since Patriarch Pablo has met his end, let's go all in!" Facing the requests for battle from his capable subordinates below, Jeffery slowly shook his head. "Justice must be sought. But to truly wage all-out war?

That can't be done." Another gray-haired old martial god from the Hearst family roared in grief, "Jeffery, what are you still worried about? Before Pablo left, he entrusted the family to you because he trusted you. But now he is gone. Can you really watch him lie cold in the ground without action?" Jeffery struggled to suppress his grief. "Pablo was the core figure of our clan. If I could, I would willingly die in his place. But the facts are already set; it can't be changed. Have you all forgotten what Pablo instructed before he left?

We're not to hold the Lloyd family accountable, not to seek revenge." The gray-haired old Martial God roared furiously, "Bullshit! You said it yourself. Pablo was the core of the Hearst royal family; he was our patriarch! But now, he's been killed by a junior from the Lloyd family, that fiend, Andrew. Are there really no real men left in the Hearstlands? Has our land produced nothing but cowards and mediocrities? When has the Hearst family ever been afraid of anyone? We must strike back!" The old martial god's words prompted the other Hearst family experts to voice their agreement.

---- "Attack them! Let's fight the Lloyd family to the death!" "With Reginald gone, the Lloyd royal family relies on Andrew, Sheena, and two old relics. They can't possibly stand against our Hearst family!" "Give the order, Elder Jeffery. If not, the hearts of our Hearstlands warriors will turn cold." Jeffery hesitated, clearly torn. However, the gray-

haired martial god had a fiery temper and refused to wait any longer. "Since you're being indecisive, Jeffery, I'll take action first. I'll kill a couple of Lloyd family department heads for starters. We can reason with them later."

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Chapter 3291

[698 words]

---- Chapter 3291 Jeffery remained silent, which meant he was giving his consent. Right now, Holtrien was facing a powerful enemy, trapped between internal chaos and external pressure. From a strategic standpoint, he should never have allowed the Hearst family's disciples to clash with the Lloyd family at a time like this. However, Pablo's death had dealt a devastating blow to the Hearst family's younger generation. If he continued to suppress their anger, it could very well lead to a mutiny. Besides, Zavian had already made his move.

The gray-haired martial god of the Hearst family stormed out of the command tent with a thunderous roar. "Zavian, I'm coming to help you!" He leaped into the fray, joining forces with Zavian to gang up on Sheena. On the Lloyd family's side, the department heads were all seething with rage. "Patriarch Donovan, since the Hearst family is acting this way, we won't hold back either!" Donovan frowned deeply. "Jeffery isn't someone who acts rashly, at least not normally. Right now, Holtrien is facing a national crisis.

Does he really want to see bloodshed?" ---- However, he could not bear watching Sheena fall into a disadvantage. He was about to give the order, and one of the Lloyd family's veteran martial gods was ready to make his move. Just then, Andrew's voice came through calmly, "Let me handle this." Donovan and the others were overjoyed. "Andrew, you made it!" Andrew smiled. "Actually, Sheena and I arrived around the same time. She was just worried about the frontlines, so she rushed ahead." Besides Andrew, Nyx had also come along. In addition, Eric and Jerome had traveled with them.

Andrew's other lovers remained in Chetvine to gather supplies. The military front was under intense pressure, and back home, Lauren, Chantelle, and the others had voluntarily organized to support the front lines. Donovan asked, "Andy, do you think we should escalate this conflict with the Hearst family? To be honest, I'm not entirely sure about this decision. If we escalate, and our own people end up killing each other, then those of us here will truly become sinners to those fighting at the front!" Andrew replied flatly, "From a moral standpoint, we definitely ---- shouldn't escalate things.

But the Hearst family is being far too arrogant. I think they need to be put in their place. Otherwise, trying to reason with them is pointless." Donovan chuckled and said, "Well then, why don't you take over my position?" Andrew waved his hand dismissively. "You should continue as the commander-in-chief. I'll go help Sheena." Stepping outside, Andrew watched Sheena in the open space between both sides, locked in a two-on-one standoff. Nyx said in a low voice, "Honey, I'll go help Sheena. I'm confident I can take out that guy." Andrew gave a wry smile. "Nyx, killing isn't my intention.

That's one of the Hearst family's top prospects, and we absolutely can't kill him." Nyx snorted coldly. "I don't care about that. I only care about our own people." Andrew said, "Let's observe for now. This is a good opportunity to let Sheena improve her martial skills." Sheena was holding her own against two opponents, and though the situation was dangerous, her fighting spirit remained undiminished. ---- Occasionally, when Zavian faced her fierce attacks, he had no choice but to retreat quickly, which infuriated him.

That gray-haired martial god from the Hearst family, however, was extremely vicious in his strikes. With a grim expression, every move he made was lethal. Andrew snorted coldly, "Nyx, help me restrain that old man. But don't kill him. At a time like this, losing a martial god would be a waste. The frontlines need their contribution." Nyx pouted. "Got it, you're just showing mercy to talent. Wait, no, you cherish the people." She giggled and added, "Does that mean you will soon become the ruler of Holtrien?" Andrew felt helpless. "Don't talk nonsense.

I don't have that kind of ambition!" Nyx walked out casually. "Even if you don't have that ambition, Holtrien needs someone like that right now. Otherwise, how can anything be accomplished when everyone's scattered?" As her words fell, she vanished in a blur, moving so fast that it was hard to catch her.

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Chapter 3292

[857 words]

---- Chapter 3292 With Nyx joining the fight, the pressure on Sheena eased instantly. She had already been seething with rage, and with her hands finally free, she immediately went after Zavian in a relentless assault. Zavian swung the massive blade in his hands with fierce force. Sheena showed no fear as she struck at the weakest points of the blade's force with her bare hands. Although Zavian was fuming over

Pablo's death, these exchanges still shocked him. He realized that Sheena, as one of the Lloyd family's two prodigies, was definitely not someone to be taken lightly.

Sheena charged forward, her leg sweeping toward Zavian's side. The latter quickly raised his blade to block, but Sheena lifted her hand and slapped him hard across the face. Zavian grunted in pain and was sent flying, spinning twice in mid-air before stumbling to the ground. Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, his aura surged as he prepared to use his full strength. However, at that moment, Nyx was circling the gray-haired martial god from the Hearst family with consecutive strikes.

---- The martial god had a fiery temper and an inflated ego due to his high seniority within the Hearst family, even higher than that of Pablo and Jeffery. However, when it came to actual strength, he ranked at the bottom among the Hearst family's martial gods. Nyx lightly thrust her dagger toward his chest. The martial god roared, "Come on then!" He struck forward with full force, thinking that since assassins were weak in close combat, this one blow would seriously injure Nyx. To his shock, his attack only hit her afterimage, which dissipated like smoke.

The martial god's eyes widened in alarm, and just as he realized something was wrong, pain shot through his back. Nyx's blue-glowing dagger had already pierced half an inch into his body. One more push, and he would lose half his life on the spot. "Don't move. If you move again, I'll ignore my husband's order to spare your miserable life." Nyx's voice was icy cold, making no attempt to hide her desire to kill. The martial god's voice trembled. "Who's your husband?" ---- Nyx snorted coldly. "The very Andrew Lloyd your family wants to kill" The martial god's heart shook with terror.

He had not expected Andrew to have such a powerful person by his side and thought the Hearst family had been too careless. When the martial god was taken hostage, Jeffery in the distant camp immediately noticed, and his expression turned ugly. The Hearst family's experts were also shocked. Zavian forced Sheena back, retreating several yards before roaring, "Let him go!" Nyx cast him a cold glance.

"Who the hell are you to tell me to let him go?" Zavian flew into a rage and was about to curse, but when he saw Nyx's devastatingly beautiful face, her golden hair, and those deep blue eyes, he suddenly went silent. The foreigner was absolutely stunning, and Zavian's heart skipped a beat. He clenched his teeth and said, "Since the Lloyd family refuses to release him, then what do you want?" With his man held hostage, he could not act freely. ---- Nyx did not even look at him and completely ignored him. Zavian felt utterly stifled, as the Lloyd family truly treated him as.

if he did not exist. The gray-haired martial god was extremely frustrated and roared, "If you're going to kill me, just do it! Not a single man of the Hearst family is a coward! Zavian, make your move. Don't worry about me!" Zavian hesitated, torn with indecision. Abandoning his own people was something he could never do. Moreover, the gray-haired martial god was the family's elder. At that moment, Andrew slowly walked out

and said, "Nyx, let the man go." Nyx obeyed, withdrawing her dagger and returning to Andrew's side in a flash. When Zavian saw this, bitterness flashed through his eyes.

He could not help thinking that this must be Andrew's woman. He wanted a woman like Nyx too. Zavian raised his voice, trying to make himself sound imposing. "Are you the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, Andrew Lloyd?" Zavian raised his voice, trying to sound imposing. ---- Andrew looked at him calmly, "I am. I'd like to speak with Elder Jeffery." Zavian snorted coldly. "At this point, what's there to talk about?"

You killed my father, so this is a fight to the death." The gray-haired martial god added in a cold voice, "That's right, a fight to the death!" Andrew smiled and said calmly, "A fight to the death? If it were really like that, your head would already be on the ground. I'm not looking down on your family, but right now, no matter how you play this, you're no match for the Lloyd family." These words raised the morale of Donovan and the others in the rear camp. With Andrew's arrival, the Lloyd family's situation had immediately taken a sharp turn for the better.

Zavian sneered, "What an arrogant thing to say! My family disciples can't handle the Lloyd family? Andrew, you don't actually think you alone can stop the entire Hearst family army, do you?"

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Chapter 3293

[859 words]

---- Chapter 3293 Andrew said in a low voice, "I didn't want to block the Hearst family army, because right now the western nations and the Dark Clans were already pushing straight toward Azure Gate. I think the Hearst family forces should not be used against our own people, but instead should march to Azure Gate and do what truly needs to be done." Zavian felt an inexplicable surge of anger, his eyes blazing as he snapped, "The Hearst family doesn't need you telling us how to act. Who do you think you are, the ruler of Holtrien, ordering everyone around?"

Andrew, the Lloyd family thinks far too highly of itself." The gray-haired martial god chimed in coldly, "Zavian, why waste words with him? We fight again, even if it costs our lives." Andrew sneered and replied, "If you dare make another move, then I guarantee the next head to fall will be yours." A cold laugh rang out as Jeffery, surrounded by senior members of the Hearst royal family, walked over. "They say heroes rise young, and today I finally met the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince..."

Your reputation is indeed not exaggerated." ---- Seeing his people at a disadvantage, Jeffery no longer held back and added coldly, "But you keep acting as if the Hearst royal family is nothing. Do you really think the Hearst family won't take everyone down with us?" Andrew frowned slightly and replied, "Elder Jeffery, there's truly no need to take things that far. It's not that I fear the Hearst family. Rather, the people of Hearstlands value loyalty and righteousness, and I respect that. So I don't want excessive bloodshed among our own people.

Besides, I have some news I need to tell you." Jeffery snorted coldly. "You don't need to say anything. You killed Pablo, and the Hearst family can't let this go." Andrew replied icily, "Whether the Hearst family can let this go, I'll address that in a moment. What I need to tell you is that Holtrien's National Advisor, Guillermo Vazquez, was killed by me last night." Just this one sentence shook the entire Hearst family. Jeffery's tall frame shuddered as he said in disbelief, "You killed Guillermo?" Sheena sneered.

"If you don't believe it, Elder Jeffery, why don't you go to Chetvine yourself and confirm if that's Guillermo's corpse? Not only is he dead, but the Cavendish family's Cormac ---- came to Chetvine to rescue someone and ultimately left unwillingly. "Also, one of the Cavendish family's martial gods is currently detained by our family. At the end of the day, Andrew doesn't want our own people killing each other. But if the Hearst family doesn't believe it and thinks we're afraid, then let's settle this once and for all." Zavian opened his mouth, wanting to say something harsh.

However, he had just experienced Sheena's strength and was not certain he could beat her, so his expression was particularly dark. Moreover, Andrew currently had two martial gods by his side, and with Andrew himself, that made three. Add in the two old veterans from the Lloyd family, who had not made a move yet, and they would have a total of five martial gods. 1 Meanwhile, the Hearst family had already lost Pablo. With this discrepancy in their power, they had no chance of winning. After a moment of heavy silence, Jeffery sighed, "Guillermo was, if nothing else, a figure of his generation.

Yet, you took his life just like that. Don't you think you went too far?" Andrew replied coldly, "When Guillermo had the upper hand, I thought the things he did went too far, too, but he never held back. I killed him for no other reason than that he deserved to ---- die. If you want to seek justice for him, be my guest." Jeffery growled, "Andrew, you're being so aggressive. Do you really have confidence you can handle the Hearst family's entire army?" Andrew's gaze passed over him to look at the Hearst family's massive forces in the distance, then drew back.

"The Hearst family's army is indeed formidable. With the current military strength comparison, the Lloyd family definitely couldn't stop them." Jeffery sneered coldly, waiting for Andrew to continue. Andrew added calmly, "But as long as I'm here, your army has no chance of winning. A Beyond Mortal Limits powerhouse... I think as long as I stand before Chetvine, no matter how many people the Hearst family sends, it won't matter, will it?" Jeffery and the others' faces changed dramatically. Zavian pointed his finger and roared furiously, "What did you say? Andrew smirked.

He slowly rose from the ground until he hovered more than 30 feet in the air. "I said, I alone can stop your entire Hearst army. If you don't believe it, you can try charging and see what happens." ---- As his words fell, a massive aura came crashing down upon 'them. The violent pressure made Zavian and the other martial god experts' scalps tingle. Those closest to the peak of martial power felt it most clearly. The pressure radiating from Andrew was unmatched. It was like a divine mountain suppressing the world, like hell itself descending upon the battlefield.

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Chapter 3294

[743 words]

---- Chapter 3294 The gray-haired martial god from the Hearst family gasped sharply. For the first time, fear appeared on his face. Jeffery looked up, staring blankly at Andrew's figure. Without him realizing it, his voice had become bitter and hoarse. His smile was forced as he said, "Fine! Since you've shown your 'trump card, the Hearst family has nothing to say. Retreat, we're leaving!" Without hesitation, he ordered the withdrawal Zavian was unwilling, "Elder Jeffery, how can we retreat? My father's death..." Jeffery shouted sharply, "We're leaving!

There's nothing more to discuss!" His back was drenched in cold sweat. If Andrew did not play by the rules and simply used his overwhelming power to slaughter the Hearst family's top fighters, killing Zavian, the gray-haired martial god, and everyone else, then the Hearst family's status would truly plummet, and their downfall would not be far away. Seeing Zavian still questioning him so foolishly, Jeffery felt a chill run through his heart. ---- Beyond Mortal Limits was not a concept he fully understood.

He only knew that the Hearst family could not possibly stand against one, and trying to do so could mean total annihilation. The Lloyd family had actually produced another top-tier powerhouse. Among the three great royal families, perhaps there truly was no one left who could compete with them anymore. Moreover, Pablo's death would effectively have to be left unresolved. For a moment, Jeffery's mood hit rock bottom. Meanwhile, Zavian and the gray-haired martial god were both trembling under Andrew's icy gaze. Seeing Jeffery retreat, they involuntarily followed suit.

Suddenly, Zavian whipped his head around, his eyes bloodshot, gripping his sword tightly. "Andrew, even if you're Beyond Mortal Limits, the Hearst family may retreat, but I absolutely will not!" He ground his teeth, his face full of determination. "Today, I'll experience your power firsthand. I don't care even if it means I'll die a horrible death!"

With an angry roar, he gripped Crescent Reaper and charged at Andrew. Jeffery and the others never expected Zavian to do this. They all ---- shouted furiously. "Zavian, come back!" "This is suicide!

Come back right now!" Zavian felt his heart pounding wildly, but stubbornly replied, "Elder Jeffery, please take the Hearst disciples back. Even if I die, I must seek some justice for my father!" He leaped up, and before his weapon, chaotic shadows crisscrossed as he slashed at Andrew. Sheena snorted coldly, "This fool doesn't know what's good for him. Andy, teach him a lesson." Andrew's face was expressionless as he hovered in the air, pointing with one finger.

It landed precisely on the blade's edge, and Zavian's entire body suddenly trembled violently, feeling as if countless blades were being transmitted from the sword into his body, slicing through him. With a shrill scream, he spewed blood and fell straight from the air. The Crescent Reaper shattered into countless fragments. His face showed a miserable smile mixed with absolute terror. One finger was all it took. ---- Andrew had only pointed at him with one finger, and he could not withstand it at all. Across generations, the Hearst family had no one who could even come close to Andrew.

An overwhelming sense of despair washed over Zavian. He thought that maybe dying like this was fine. Yet when he hit the ground, there was no crushing impact. Instead, someone caught him. Turning his head with great effort, he saw Andrew's handsome face. Zavian froze. "Y-You..." The words stuck in his throat. In the distance, Jeffery and the others were equally stunned. Andrew smirked and then let go. Zavian fell to the ground, immediately covered in dirt.

He shouted, "Bastard, what the hell?" The worst of the fall had been softened when Andrew caught him, and this last drop did not cause any real damage. Nonetheless, it was humiliating beyond measure. Andrew had obviously done it on purpose. Therefore, Zavian was furious beyond measure. ---- Andrew sneered, "If this is all your family's disciples amount to, then you're nothing special. You're so determined to avenge your father, but do you really think you're qualified to seek revenge?" Zavian's face flushed red. He clenched his teeth and spat out another mouthful of blood.

Sheena walked over, stomped her foot on his chest, and gave him two hard slaps. Zavian roared in rage. Sheena delivered two more slaps, leaving his head ringing. "Those slaps were for your earlier nonsense. For running your mouth and showing off when you had no right to."

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Chapter 3295

[700 words]

---- Chapter 3295 Sheena stepped aside and said coldly, "You're such a piece of trash. If you were in the Lloyd family, I would have cut you down long ago." Andrew said, "That's enough. Since everything is out in the open now, let's bring Patriarch Pablo out." Under the stunned gazes of the Hearst family, Pablo was supported as he walked out from the Lloyd family ranks. His face was deathly pale, and he coughed nonstop. Yet to everyone's disbelief, he was clearly still alive. A special bandage was wrapped around his neck.

It was stained with blood, but his steps remained steady as he walked forward. That sight alone shook the crowd. Zavian burst into tears and dropped to his knees as he rushed forward. "Father! You. Pablo looked at him and waved his hand, speaking hoarsely. Zavian, apologize to Andrew immediately." Zavian was stunned, "Father, why should I apologize?" Pablo's voice was stern. "Because he spared your life and he ---- saved me." Seeing his father alive, Zavian had completely forgotten the humiliation from earlier. In his wild joy, he immediately turned to Andrew in gratitude.

"Andrew, I was ignorant. Thank you for saving my father!" Jeffery, the gray-haired martial god, and over a dozen people from the Hearst family camp came rushing over frantically. Surrounding Pablo, they were all overjoyed. "Patriarch Pablo!" "patriarch Pablo, you're alright. That's wonderful!" "Patriarch Pablo is alive. The Hearst family still has hope!" Several young members of the Hearst family broke down in tears, and the women cried especially hard. Sheena snorted and grumbled to Andrew, "I'm going back. We should never have brought Patriarch Pablo out.

I wanted to see how arrogant the Hearst family really was." Jeffery flushed red and apologized to Andrew, "This misunderstanding was entirely the Hearst family's fault. I was wrong, deeply wrong. Please, forgive me." ---- With that, he was about to drop to his knees. Andrew quickly held him up and smiled, "Elder Jeffery, I can't accept such a grand gesture. As long as you don't blame me for killing Guillermo, that's enough." Jeffery fell silent for a moment, then said with conviction, "What I said before was truly from the heart.

But Andrew, you are likewise someone who makes me see you in a new light and admire you deeply. Perhaps this was simply Guillermo's fate: a stronger person crushing a strong one. Though I may be old-fashioned, I also understand the grudge between you two." At this moment, Pablo said hoarsely, "Have the Hearst family army prepare. The Hearst family warriors don't need to return to the Hearstlands. They'll march straight to the eastern Azure Gate. Jeffery's expression changed, "Are we joining the war too?" Pablo replied, "This is what I promised Andrew.

Second, when the nation is in trouble, everyone has a responsibility. The Hearst family, as one of the three great royal families, should naturally lead by example. Finally, I have one more decision to make." Jeffery's heart skipped a beat, vaguely knowing what Pablo was about to say. ---- Pablo added in a deep voice, "From this day forward, the Hearst family will honor Andrew as the supreme leader of Holtrien. In the coming war between the Eastern and Western continents, the Hearst family will only follow Andrew's lead." The Hearst family's powerful leaders were all shocked.

They knew that Guillermo had once wanted to become Holtrien's supreme leader. But in the end, he only became Holtrien's national advisor. The gap between the national advisor and the supreme ruler was beyond measure. Yet now, this young man had actually gained the Hearst family's recognition. Pablo, as patriarch, took the lead in speaking out and voluntarily submitting. Could it be that Holtrien's fate was truly about to undergo a massive change? Smart people like Jeffery all realized that a tremendous transformation was likely about to occur in Holtrien.

However, they did not hesitate at all and bowed down one after another. Andrew had eliminated Guillermo, returned Pablo safely, and let bygones be bygones. Just these accomplishments alone were enough to make the Hearst family wholeheartedly convinced. "The Hearst family ---- acknowledges Mr. Lloyd as the supreme leader of Holtrien!" A thunderous roar erupted from all sides.

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Chapter 3296

[679 words]

---- Chapter 3296 The Hearst family's submissive attitude filled the Lloyd family members with overwhelming joy. Several department heads looked at Donovan with gleaming eyes. One said, "Patriarch Donovan, the time has come." Another chimed in, "The Lloyd family should be handed over to Andrew. Two of the three great royal families are already in Andrew's hands. Even if he's not yet the supreme ruler of Holtrien, at the very least, he already holds a unique position in Holtrien." Donovan was visibly excited.

That was indeed what he had been thinking, From the very beginning, he had planned to hand the Lloyd family over to Andrew. However, Andrew had always refused. After returning from the Outlands, he had even made it clear that Sheena should lead the Lloyd family. Initially, the Lloyd family's department heads had supported her. Yet, now

it seemed obvious that Andrew was the most suitable choice. Calling him the one who would restore the Lloyd family's former glory was not an exaggeration.

Andrew looked at Pablo and said, "Patriarch Pablo, in our battle ---- back in Chetvine, I won by sheer luck. Your Diamond Body Art only lacked the final refinement. If you just finish cultivating that point, I won't be your match anymore." Pablo was still very weak after his serious injury. Hearing this, he laughed heartily and said, "A win is a win, a loss is a loss. I know the difference. Besides, you've already reached Beyond Mortal Limits strength now. The Hearst family can't produce someone of that caliber. Originally, I had hoped to break through to that realm myself.

But it doesn't matter anymore. Andrew, you're indeed strong." Andrew laughed heartily, bowing slightly. "Then, we'll see each other at the frontlines." Pablo returned the gesture. "See you at the frontlines. When the nation's at stake, you don't quit till you're done." Zavian and the others, overjoyed, crowded around Pablo as they headed back. The gray-haired martial god asked curiously, "Patriarch, didn't something happen to you in Chetvine?

If this terrible news hadn't reached us, we wouldn't have mobilized our forces either." Pablo replied wearily, "What you all did in this matter was shameful and not honorable at all. In reality, our family lost both face and ground. Compared to Andrew's openness and integrity ---- as a true man, we fell far short." The gray-haired martial god and the others all blushed deeply. They wanted to argue back, but they knew that Pablo was speaking the truth. Jeffery said, "Patriarch, given the circumstances at the time, we had no choice.

Originally, we thought that even if your trip to Chetvine didn't succeed, nothing could go wrong. Who knew that when news arrived, you had actually... actually been killed. The entire Hearst family truly fell into chaos." Pablo said in a deep voice, "Speaking purely of martial combat, when I went to challenge Andrew, I already knew it was unfair. He had just fought intensely with the Cunningham family's grand elder, and he was injured in the process. "Then, immediately after, he fought a great battle with me. Diamond Body Art is the fundamental martial art of the Hearst family.

Unfortunately, he actually broke through it. Even now, thinking back on it feels like walking the edge of a cliff." Zavian asked, 'Father, if Andrew broke through your weak point, how did you survive?" Pablo sighed, "His medical skills are absolutely astounding. In that critical moment, he stabilized my heart meridian. Later, using pure force, he infused energy into my body and forcibly pulled my life force back. Plus, with help from a woman named ---- Bridget, I finally survived "Andrew is a master of both medicine and martial arts, and his alchemy skills are exceptional too.

With someone like him, the Lloyd family will be unmatched across Holtrien for the next hundred years." Jeffery and the others all felt conflicted. Saying they did not want to dominate or become Holtrien's number one family would have been a lie. However,

Andrew's sudden rise had completely suppressed the Hearst family across multiple generations. They were left with nothing but silent acceptance.

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Chapter 3297

[700 words]

---- Chapter 3297 Zavian said, "Either way, I admit defeat. If he had wanted to kill me back then, or if Nyx had wanted to, there were plenty of chances." Pablo said, "You all should stop overthinking this. Andrew is a man worth respecting, just like Reginald. Since the Hearst family has acknowledged him as the supreme ruler of Holtrien, we should act accordingly.

There's nothing shameful about this, because Holtrien has always been a land that produces heroes." He added, "The Hearst family may have long stood at the top in Holtrien, but in the end, no one can suppress the rise of a once-in -a-generation talent. This is timing and fate, and no one can stand against it." While the Hearst family headed to the frontlines, Andrew, along with a few Lloyd family members, returned to Chetvine. Donovan and Sheena, as leaders of the Lloyd family, also led the main army to the front lines and did not return to the Lloyd family estate.

The battles ahead were the real challenge, a matter of life and death. Everything up to now could only be considered small ---- skirmishes. As soon as he returned to Chetvine, Andrew did not rest. He immediately summoned the heads of the four great families to begin talks. "Gentlemen, the frontline campaign has begun. I'd like to know your thoughts." Finnegan said casually, "What else is there to think about? The Reyes family has some standing in Holtrien. Now it's time to contribute." Andrew nodded and looked at the others.

When Sergio caught his gaze, he shuddered and immediately said, "The Harding family has no excuse to stay out of this." Andrew smiled and nodded. The Cunningham family representative was Conrad. Otto had already passed the family head position to him. "The Cunningham family warriors have already mobilized, and I'll be following shortly," Conrad said in a deep voice. Aspen was surprised. "Conrad, that's fast!" Conrad smiled, "Our country is in danger. Being from a military background, I know battlefields can change in an instant.

We ---- can't be careless." Aspen laughed, "Conrad, you're a real man!" Conrad felt a bit awkward. He thought whether he was a real man or not was debatable. To him, the real

man was sitting right here, making him feel small and timid. Thinking this, he could not help but glance at Andrew. However, Andrew did not pay him any special attention. From the Robertson family, Emir and Zion came together. "We two brothers will lead people to the frontlines." Isabelle quickly added, "Me too!" Emir frowned, "Don't be ridiculous. You're staying in Chetvine." Isabelle grumbled. "Why?"

You're all going, so why can't I? Just because I'm a woman? Zion, Emir, who do you think you're looking down on? I can fight on the battlefield too. Otherwise, what's the point of my martial training?" Emir, who was usually sharp-tongued, was left speechless. "Belle Zion said, "Let her go with us. Dad wants the same too. The daughters of the Robertson family aren't raised to be pampered." Andrew smiled, "Belle, well done. Going to the frontlines is fine, ---- but you can't be reckless." Isabelle grinned, "I won't be reckless.

I'm still waiting to come back after a great victory and have you marry me, Andrew." Andrew choked and decisively chose to pretend he did not hear that. Emir, on the other hand, chuckled slyly and gave his sister a thumbs-up. If they could get Isabelle moved into Andrew's villa too, then he, as the brother-in-law, would be able to walk around with his head held high in the future. That would be so wonderful! Zion, the martial art-obsessed one, was tempted as well, but his upright nature made him embarrassed instead. He shot Isabelle a glare, telling his sister to stop being so shameless.

After the meeting concluded, Andrew did not delay and asked the four family heads to make their own arrangements. Later, they would all meet at the frontlines. Andrew would have to leave Chetvine soon as well. However, he would not be heading to the front lines because he had other important matters to attend to. That very evening, Andrew wasted no time in having Tiana, Jameson, and Victoria brought to Chetvine.

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Chapter 3298

[692 words]

---- Chapter 3298 When Tiana and Victoria saw Andrew, they were overwhelmed with joy and burst into tears. Two years ago, they knew something terrible had happened to him. Now that he had returned safe and sound, no one was happier than they were. Tiana did not hold back at all and hugged Andrew tightly, laughing and crying at the same time. Andrew blushed slightly and said, "Mrs. Rhodes, that's enough. Have a seat first." Tiana's beautiful face showed no concern as she huffed, "What are you afraid of?"

I like you, so what's wrong with a hug?" Jameson's face darkened, "You like anyone who's young and handsome. Listen, Tiana, Andy's not just anybody now, so show some restraint." Tiana sneered, but she still went back and sat down. Andrew looked at Victoria, and she looked back at him with a gentle smile on her face. Ever since her energy core was shattered, her mindset had undergone some changes. Andrew could sense that the once-proud Victoria was now much quieter, and her eyes had lost much of their brightness. Although when she saw him, she still tried to force out a smile.

---- "I have some good news to tell you. I can help restore your energy core now. Or rather, I can forcibly open your twin core meridians and bring your martial arts back," Andrew said with a smile. Victoria's delicate body trembled with overwhelming excitement, but she was also somewhat fearful as she replied in a shaky voice, "Andrew, is it... is it really true?" Andrew nodded with a smile. "Yes. With my current strength, restoring you is effortless. Come on, let's go to the meditation room. You'll soon experience your martial arts returning." Tiana exclaimed with great joy, "Sure!

Let's go! Andy, I really didn't dote on you for nothing." Andrew replied solemnly, "I have never forgotten the help you gave me back then." Victoria's eyes reddened, but she held back from crying. She just looked at Andrew with tears in her eyes and nodded hard. Soon, the two entered the meditation room, and Andrew said, * You might experience some pain, but you'll need to endure it. Victoria repeatedly mumbled, "It's fine... It's fine.

I can handle it." Andrew hesitated for a moment and said with a wry smile, "Also, I'll need to touch sensitive parts of your body." ---- Victoria's face flushed as she shot him a glance, her expression full of charm. "What are you being shy about? It's not like you haven't touched them before!" Andrew cleared his throat. These women really were bold by nature. Out of nowhere, Luna's mother, Bridget, flashed through his mind. It seemed her personality was different from both Tiana's and Victoria's. Pushing aside the distraction, Andrew's true force began to surge from his palms.

To prevent Victoria's delicate body from being overwhelmed, he slowly pressed his palm against her, placing it on her soft waist and abdomen. The waist and abdomen served as the connection between the upper and lower energy cores, and from here, Andrew could use his absolute strength to help Victoria open her twin core meridians. Gradually, Victoria felt a scorching heat that steadily intensified, Under her thin clothes, sweat began to form, soaking her skin. Sweat beaded on her nose and forehead as well. Yet, none of it compared to the strange tingling deep in her chest.

For a long time, she had been subconsciously avoiding Andrew. Especially after he left Gabo Creek and came to Chetvine, when ---- she and Tiana had gone to see him. During that time, her feelings toward Andrew had changed dramatically. Encouraged by Tiana to stop holding herself back, she had almost given in several times. She had once wanted to throw caution to the wind and let something happen between them. This younger man was no longer someone she saw as Reginald. He had his own unique charm, loyal and emotional, and treated her with meticulous care.

Most of all, being with him made her feel relaxed and restless at the same time. It was like a spark of fire that awakened and ignited the heart she had kept dormant for so many years. @

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Chapter 3299

[629 words]

---- Chapter 3299 Victoria had always been good at restraining her emotions and inner stirrings. However, back then, she had truly considered completely losing herself to Andrew. After her martial path was destroyed, her mindset had gone through several shifts. At first, she had felt lost and devastated, yet she had no choice but to grit her teeth and endure. Later, Andrew's promise to never abandon her gave her hope again. Then came the news of Andrew's accident, his escape from Holtrien, and his journey across the ocean to the Outlands.

At that time, Victoria had been powerless, staying in Gabo Creek and unable to do anything. + Yet Andrew's life and death had weighed on her mind every single moment. Suddenly, a sharp pain surged through her body, followed by a violent current rushing through her entire system. Victoria let out a soft moan and felt as if something was about to break free. She clenched her teeth tightly and whispered, " Andrew, is it not done yet?" Andrew replied quickly, "Almost there." ---- Victoria's entire body was already drenched in sweat.

Still, what she struggled hardest to endure was the restless turmoil in her heart. Andrew was holding her so close. She had been celibate for several years and had been thinking about him excessively. At this very moment, the two of them were so close, so intimate. Victoria suddenly let out a kitten-like cry, "Andrew, I can't take it anymore." Andrew's own thoughts began to stir slightly. The way Victoria's waist moved, and the heated breath in her voice, made him feel deeply unsettled. He was no longer inexperienced when it came to men and women. He knew very well what this situation meant.

However, he had to maintain his clarity. Finally, there were two dull, booming sounds. Victoria cried out softly and collapsed to the ground. Inside her body, two main meridians had been opened. Andrew's massive true force surged into her body again, boosting her strength continuously. Only when Victoria could no longer endure it did Andrew stop. ---- "How do you feel?" Andrew helped her up and asked anxiously. Victoria's cheeks were flushed, her eyes dazed, as she rolled her eyes and said, "You

little menace, are you trying to kill me? You nearly broke my back!" Andrew looked apologetic.

"Just endure for a couple of days, and you'll adjust. Your strength just returned, so your body still needs time to adapt to the sudden change." Victoria hummed softly in response and struggled to her feet with gritted teeth. Moving around and experiencing this unprecedented sensation, she could not help but be overjoyed "Andrew, thank you. I never thought that in my lifetime, I'd be able to regain my martial arts." Andrew waved his hand with a smile. "We're all family, don't mention it.

I'm very happy to see you fully recovered." Victoria smiled charmingly without saying anything, just looking at Andrew with a slightly unnatural but beaming expression, Andrew felt uncomfortable under her gaze and stammered, "So .. we should... we should go out now, or everyone will worry!" Victoria smiled and nodded in agreement. Watching Andrew leave the meditation room, her eyes showed a moment of disappointment. But immediately after, it was replaced by ---- excitement and joy. After all, the martial path she was most proud of had returned.

As for that trace of expectation and longing in her heart, she would just let it drift away with the wind. If Andrew actively sought her out, she would definitely give herself to him. However, for her to be the one to step forward was something her lifelong pride and restraint would never allow. Yet it was precisely because of Andrew's self-control that she liked him even more. She knew she had not misjudged this young man.

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Chapter 3300

[604 words]

---- Chapter 3300 The fighting on the front lines could turn deadly at any moment. Andrew refused everyone else's request to follow him. In the end, he only took Eric, Jerome, and Nyx as he left Chetvine. Meanwhile, Luna had already gone ahead to Azure Gate with Bridget. On the night before they parted, Andrew hosted a banquet at the Lloyd family's grand estate for everyone. Valerie also came. After midnight, when the celebration faded, a quiet heaviness settled over the group.

Victoria forced a smile and said, "Andrew, when you go to Azure Gate, you must keep yourself safe." Her martial path had been restored, so there was no need for her to return to Gabo Creek. From then on, she stayed in Chetvine at Andrew's estate, living with Lauren, Francesca, and the others until the war ended. Rowan bit her lip and spoke

up on her own. "Andrew, I can go to the front lines with you, and my strength can help." Andrew thought for a moment and smiled. "Alright, if you want to, come along!" ---- Rowan had already reached the martial saint level.

She was not far from martial emperor level either. Originally, her progress could not have been this fast. However, after Andrew went overseas, her desire for revenge and her heartbreak drove her to train relentlessly. With Sheena and the Lloyd family supporting her, she had grown strong at an astonishing pace. That night, Andrew stayed up late chatting with everyone.

Jameson tactfully stood up and said with a smile, "We never could have imagined that the Andy we met back in Gabo Creek was actually the famous Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, and we never imagined that he now stands at the very top of Holtrien. Well then, Tiana, let's get some rest and leave these young people to say their final goodbyes." Tiana smiled, "That's exactly what I was thinking. Victoria, let's go back to our room together." Victoria and the other elders went back to rest first. Andrew looked at his reluctant lovers and smiled. "Well then, ladies, let's get some rest too.

It's getting late." Even though they had shared a bed many times before, each time the women still could not help but blush. Surrounded by so many ladies, with Andrew as the only man, they felt both ---- embarrassed and strangely excited. Francesca blushed shyly and mumbled, "Then I'll go prepare the bed first!" Andrew laughed. "Prepare what bed? Let's just get started." Once again, it was a night of heavenly pleasure and exquisite torment. This time, Andrew kept Bridget's instructions in mind. The Divine Art of Heaven and Earth's Five Elements began with dual cultivation.

It was good for him and good for his women too. Lauren's family business was gradually expanding toward Chetvine. So, she had come to Chetvine ahead of time and was staying at the Lloyd family estate. It was convenient and safe. From now on, this would be her home. Francesca had originally been a doctor at the hospital. Later, she also applied for a transfer to Chetvine. Chantelle was the only one whose stay in Chetvine was temporary because her work still required her to return to Gabo Creek. Fortunately, her supervisor was about to be promoted to Chetvine.

When that happened, Chantelle would follow along Aspen, Natasha, and Rowan had already moved into the Chetvine villa early on. ---- After their tender moments together, Andrew did not rest but instead held them and carefully asked about each of their situations before slowly drifting off to sleep. However, the night had stretched on far too long, leaving Andrew very little time to rest.

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