

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 3371

[694 words]

---- Chapter 3371 Andrew walked over to Joe and asked with a smile, "Mr. Driscoll, it's been a couple of years. How have you been holding up?" Joe's expression flickered with something complicated. In the end, he let it go and smiled back. "Pretty good, all things considered. Congratulations on the new addition to your family!" Andrew gave a genuine nod. "Thank you, I appreciate that. I'm sure you've been busy keeping things running for Shiloh these past two years. That couldn't have been easy. Mr.

Driscoll, if you ever have any interest in rebuilding your family name, I'd be more than willing to help however I can." Joe shook his head slowly. "Don't call me that anymore. That title doesn't mean anything to me now. These days, I'm just out here traveling with Ms. Greene, going wherever the road takes us. Everything from before doesn't matter to me anymore. Rebuilding the family, all of that... maybe someday, but not now." Andrew nodded. "Fair enough. But my offer still stands. If you ever need anything, just say the word." Joe suddenly asked, "Andrew, do you love Ms.

Greene?" Seeing the seriousness in his eyes, Andrew answered just as seriously. "I love her, and I'll treat her well. You have my word." ---- Joe let out a long, slow breath. "That's all I needed to hear. After you disappeared two years ago, she pushed herself harder than anyone I'd ever seen. She had been training day and night, chasing down the Greene family's hidden vault, all because she wanted to avenge you. She never said a word about it to anyone, not even me.

But I've been by her side long enough to see it for what it was." Joe's gaze drifted toward Shiloh's back, and something in his eyes dimmed. Andrew had long known that Joe had feelings for Shiloh. It went back to their time in Gabo Creek, when Joe had never quite been able to let her go. However, she had never seen him that way. After that, through a twist of fate neither of them had planned for, Andrew and Shiloh had gotten intimate during their time at Swordhaven Keep. What started as an accident had slowly become real. Andrew gave Joe a firm pat on the shoulder. "Don't worry.

I'll take good care of her." For two years, she had pushed herself to the edge all for him, all without saying a single word about it. A woman like that was rare, and he knew it. Something warm settled in his chest as it hit him fully: their ---- connection had started long before either of them had realized it, but it was only now, in this moment, that it finally felt solid. Of all the women close to him, Shiloh was different in a way he could not quite put into words.

Unlike Lauren and Francesca, who had always been near, Shiloh had lived her own life in Holtrien's martial underground, driven by the Greene family's secrets and her own need for justice. She had kept Andrew at arm's length for so long, cold on the outside. Yet, somehow, without either of them meaning for it to happen, she had ended up carrying his child. She had brought that baby into the world and raised him on her own for over two years. Andrew shook his head slowly, struck by the strange, unscripted way life had arranged things. Just then, a bright, bubbly laugh cut through his thoughts.

He turned to find Nyx had already made herself at home with Remyn, scooping the toddler up and bouncing him happily. Shiloh watched from nearby, her voice warm and gentle. "Remyn, say hi to Auntie Nyx." Nyx immediately protested, waving a hand. "Nope! No 'auntie. You call me 'Mommy' too. We'll sort out the numbering once we're back home and figure out who outranks who." ---- A quiet wave of relief washed over Andrew. The last thing he needed was drama in his personal life. It looked like they were going to be just fine. He turned his attention back to Shiloh.

"I think we should put matters about the Greene family vault on hold for now."

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Chapter 3372

[673 words]

---- Chapter 3372 Andrew suggested, "For now, I'll handle the urgent matters here with the Cavendish royal family. After that, I'll go with you. Sounds good?" Shiloh did not easily trust others, but she never doubted Andrew. She nodded and said, "I'll follow your lead. But Andrew, we can't delay too long. The Crimson Flame Cult from Augania has its eyes on me. They know the Greene family left behind a treasure, and they've been trying to seize it." Andrew let out a cold laugh. "Crimson Flame Cult? I crossed paths with that cult before in the Eastern Regions of Holtrien. It's fine.

"When the time comes, I'll go with you and wipe out the Crimson Flame Cult." Shiloh replied simply, "Alright." Just then, Cormac strolled over with a wide grin. "Well then, Ms. Greene, Andrew, Ms. Kerrigan... How about we head over to the Cavendish family's home base? The way I see it, we're all family now. Whatever comes up, we'll figure it out together. While you're on our turf, our family will make sure every door is open to you, whatever you need." Shiloh nodded but did not offer any thanks. She was simply too proud, too guarded to extend warmth to anyone outside of ---- Andrew.

Everyone else got the cold shoulder, no exceptions, "Cormac, I appreciate it," Andrew said. Cormac and Asher both laughed. "Don't even start with the thanks. As we've said, you're family. Now come on, let's head back." And so, Andrew brought Shiloh and the others along as they returned to the Cavendish royal family's headquarters. The Greene family's Saintess was a significant figure in Holtrien's underground world, so when Andrew walked in with her in tow, it sent a ripple through the room.

Atticus, along with the rest of the family's inner circle and various outsiders present, couldn't hide their surprise. Whispers started almost immediately. "The Greene family brings trouble wherever they go. People end up dead messing with them," someone muttered. Another replied, "I have no idea what Mr. Lloyd is thinking, bringing her here." Andrew had zero patience for the rumors and side-eyes. He said plainly, "The Greene family's Saintess is my son's mother, and she's my wife. Going forward, I'd appreciate it if no one got the ---- wrong idea or started anything with her.

Because if that happens, I won't be nice about it." His tone was not warm, and he did not intend it to be. He understood that sometimes, a little coldness was necessary to keep certain people in line. No matter what, Andrew would never allow Shiloh and Remyn to suffer even the slightest harm. Seeing how serious he was, Asher and Cormac quietly pulled Atticus aside and filled him in on everything from the beginning. Atticus broke into a smile almost immediately. "Ah, so she's one of his ladies... Well, that settles it. From here on out, Ms. Greene is a friend of the Cavendish family.

On our turf, I personally guarantee no one lays a finger on her." The other martial figures and senior members of the Cavendish family quickly voiced their support as well. Andrew recognized exactly what was happening. The Cavendish royal family was going out of their way to show him favor, plain and simple. Under any other circumstances, a faction with their kind of reach would not have taken Shiloh so seriously, even with her title as the Greene family's Saintess. He turned to Shiloh and offered a quiet, slightly smug look. Shiloh gave a soft, dismissive huff.

Deep down, she was genuinely touched. In the past, she had fought her way through --- - the martial world alone. Danger and assassination attempts had always followed her. But now, with just a few words from Andrew, he had made her feel safe and protected. It was almost disorienting and a little unfamiliar. She wondered just how powerful this man had become while she was gone. After all, she had only just returned to his side. She still had no. real idea how much influence Andrew now held in Holtrien.

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Chapter 3373

[838 words]

---- Chapter 3373 Cormac turned to Andrew. "Andrew, about your earlier proposal to launch a surprise attack on the Three Empires' allied forces... Asher and Atticus just finished explaining everything to me in detail. So the way you've got it mapped out, we split up and hit them from two directions. I think it's got real potential. The question is, when do we move?" Andrew replied calmly, "We move tonight, after dark. We don't need a big crew for this. You take 500 of your best guys and circle around to the back of their camp. On my end, I only need 50 people.

We push in from the side, just enough to stir things up and make some noise. "Under the cover of night, we must make it look like we're launching a full-scale assault. Set fires and cause as much destruction as possible. That way, the Three Empires' allied forces will panic and assume a massive army is attacking them. When they scramble to respond and focus on surrounding my side, we'll already be prepared to retreat. "With only 50 men on my side, we can retreat at any time.

And when that moment comes, that's your cue to charge in from the rear and completely destroy their main camp." Andrew's plan was airtight. With every sentence he spoke, Cormac and the others nodded in agreement. ---- By the time he finished outlining the final details, Cormac's eyes were shining. He praised, "No wonder you're the leader of Holtrien's legendary Iron Cavalry. You really know what you're doing. Guillermo losing to you? Honestly, that makes complete sense now. Not even a little surprising!" Andrew simply smiled at the praise. Then he said, "Let's each go prepare.

When night falls, we move out." Cormac replied eagerly, "Alright. Take this time to get some rest too." Andrew immediately returned to his residence with Shiloh and Nyx. As soon as he left, Jakob could not hold back. "Mr. Cormac, Ms. Greene is no saint. Her reputation in Holtrien's martial world is terrible. And yet she's Andrew's woman? Are you sure about that? Cormac smiled. "We're sure. But that's Andrew's private matter, and it's not our place to interfere." Jakob snorted. "Andrew is really something else. He just collects trouble like it's a hobby, doesn't he?

He's already got that knockout foreigner on his arm, and now he's pulled in Shiloh. That woman's basically a walking disaster. Isn't he ---- scared she'll knock him off in his sleep?" Cormac and Asher exchanged glances and said nothing, just smiled. Everyone in that room could see right through Jakob. He was putting on a whole performance of moral outrage, but his eyes told a completely different story. The envy was written all over his face, plain as day. The Greene family's Saintess was dangerous, and not just anyone could handle a woman like her.

Shiloh's strength at the peak of martial god level crushed Jakob completely. And on top of that, she was breathtakingly beautiful. Jakob was not the only one who felt jealous. Even Cormac and Asher felt a little envious. They could not help thinking that if they had managed to win a woman like her, their status in Holtrien and among the great families would have skyrocketed. Unfortunately, Andrew had taken the prize again. Clearing his

throat, Cormac said, "Mr. Miller, Asher, let's start assigning the men for the raid. This is serious business.

"We can't afford any mistakes." ---- Jakob let out a hum. "You two go ahead. I need to head into town to take care of something. I'll be back in half an hour. Excuse me." With that, he stood up and walked out. Asher looked puzzled. "Cormac, what do you think Jakob meant by that?" Cormac thought for a moment, then gave a sly smile. "Seems like he's feeling restless and needs to blow off some steam. He sees Andrew living it up with a beauty in his arms.

Jakob's out here with nothing, so he's going to find the next best option he can." Asher, famously slow-witted within the Cavendish royal family, frowned. "What do you mean, the next best option?" Cormac raised an eyebrow. "You know... Easy, no strings attached, doesn't cost much, and scratches the itch. Asher, I'm serious. Outside of training and fighting, you really need to wake up a little. Some conversations I genuinely can't have with you." Asher pouted. "If you don't explain it, I don't want to know." Then he paused, something catching his attention. "Half an hour, he said. That's...

kind of a short window, don't you think?" Cormac slapped his thigh and laughed. "Right? I was just ---- thinking that. The round trip alone is what, 20-something minutes? Add in everything else... Asher, I hate to say it, but Jakob might have a problem in that department." Asher gave him a genuinely puzzled look. "How would you even know that?" Cormac just laughed. "Don't worry about how I know. I just know. Anyway... Enough about Jakob. Let's get moving and pick out our raid team."

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Chapter 3374

[796 words]

---- Chapter 3374 Within the Cavendish royal family, the strongest pillars they had were Atticus, Cormac, and Asher. In the world of Holtrien's elite clans, the three brothers were known as the Three Tigers, a rare combination of blood, brains, and raw ability under one roof. Atticus, as the one carrying the weight of leading the family, carried himself with a no-nonsense, straight-backed seriousness. Cormac and Asher, on the other hand, looked the part of dependable pillars in public. However, behind closed doors, the two of them were an absolute comedy duo.

Meanwhile, Andrew was alone with Shiloh. Shiloh could feel the shift in the air almost immediately. She asked softly, "Where's Remy? I don't like leaving him on his own.

She wanted to find an excuse to slip away. Andrew smiled and pulled her close. "Relax. He's my son, and he's right here under this roof. Nothing's going to happen to him. Nyx took him out to play." ---- Shiloh tried to pull away, but Andrew held on. When he leaned in close and breathed softly near her ear, her whole body went warm and unsteady against her will. "andrew, j-just let go of me first," she managed.

His voice dropped low, a little rough around the edges. "Shiloh, it's been over two years. After everything that happened, I honestly never expected you'd end up having our baby. So I think you deserve a reward." Shiloh's heart jumped. "A reward? I don't need anything from you! Andrew grinned mischievously as he replied, "Some rewards aren't really optional." Then, he pulled her down onto the bed. Shiloh grabbed the front of her top, eyes wide. "Again? Really?" Andrew blinked. "What do you mean, again?" Shiloh lay back, guarded but clearly trying not to smile, her cheeks warm.

"You know exactly what I mean. Back then, you took advantage of me when I couldn't fight back. And now you want a repeat?" Andrew let out a helpless laugh. "Come on, you seriously think ---- that's what happened? You're going to give me a complex." Shiloh bit back a smile, a flicker of mischief in her eyes. Andrew knew she was messing with him, plain and simple. They looked at each other for a quiet moment, and somewhere in that stillness, the air between them shifted. Shiloh started off a little clumsily, just trying to keep up. But soon, her body grew warm, and she became more eager.

The hands she had had clenched at her front slowly loosened, then wrapped around Andrew instead. Their lips moved together, warm and urgent. Shiloh let out soft little moans, shifting beneath him. Andrew freed one hand and slid it under her black dress, finding the soft swell of her breast. She gasped, her head tilting back. She mumbled, "Easy..." Andrew's eyes burned with desire. The moment was right. He didn't wait any longer. Soon, the two of them were completely lost in each other, and Shiloh felt as if she were riding a breathtaking, overwhelming wave.

Maybe it was because they had been apart for so long, or ---- perhaps it was because she had already given birth to his child. The distance and coldness she once carried were gone, replaced by warmth and surrender. Her eyes shimmered. "Again." Andrew smiled gently. "Alright, again." He lifted her into his arms, and she rested against him, brows slightly furrowed, as if caught between discomfort and pleasure. After a long while, the storm finally settled. Andrew breathed heavily, while Shiloh lay against him, satisfied and lazy. "Honey." Andrew tapped her lightly. "Say that again." She blushed.

"Honey, you're amazing." Andrew teased, "I didn't expect you to be this amazing, Shiloh." Her face turned red. "I'm a married woman now. After the first time, you start to crave it. So if you hadn't come back soon, I might've gone looking for another man." Andrew widened his eyes. "You wouldn't dare." Shiloh suddenly sensed something and flushed with embarrassment. "Idiot, we're done. You can get off me now, ---- okay?" After having a child together, the last traces of wariness between them had

disappeared. Especially in moments like this, Shiloh was unexpectedly gentle and obedient.

Andrew felt a deep satisfaction. A beauty like her was the ultimate reward in life. "One more time?" Andrew suggested. Shiloh's face changed instantly. "Oh no! Andrew, you didn't use any protection. I won't get pregnant again, will I?" Andrew hesitated. "I... I don't know." Shiloh was mortified and punched him lightly. "No way! You're not getting me pregnant again. I only want one child." Andrew laughed. "It's fine. I can afford to raise them." Their eyes met, and Andrew felt that same rush of love and tenderness all over again.

Under Shiloh's half-pleading gaze, he pulled her close once more, and the night deepened around them.

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Chapter 3375

[867 words]

---- Chapter 3375 Night fell, and darkness covered everything. Inside Cliffside Gate, the strike team had already assembled. Cormac and Asher personally led 500 elite fighters, preparing to circle around the Three Empires' allied forces and lie in wait behind them, Meanwhile, Andrew would take a much smaller group, slip quietly out of Cliffside Gate, and launch a sudden assault on the enemy's main camp. Their job was to draw attention and create an opening for Cormac and Asher. Since this was a sneak attack, there could be no noise.

The elites stood in formation inside Cliffside Gate, fully armed, yet not a single sound could be heard. Cormac whispered, "Andrew's not here yet?" Asher was about to answer when they heard footsteps approaching. Andrew came through with Shiloh and Nyx at his sides, all three of them geared up and ready. Cormac smiled. "Are we good to move? Is Ms. Greene joining you too?" ---- Andrew nodded. "Shiloh wanted in. Honestly, having her with us is a major advantage." Cormac said nothing, but he knew well that Shiloh could help.

After all, a martial artist at the peak of martial god level was an asset that could shift the outcome of almost anything. The Cavendish royal family had actually tried to recruit Shiloh before, and she had turned them down flat. Cormac had never pushed the issue, partly because he knew he did not have a clean edge over her in a fight, and partly

because he had always chosen to keep things civil with the Greene family rather than stir up unnecessary trouble. Jakob was moving out with Cormac's group.

However, as he lined up, his eyes drifted to the two women flanking Andrew, both striking, both clearly formidable. Something twisted in his gut as he clenched his jaw and wondered when it would ever be his turn. Asher grinned over at Andrew. "Mr. Lloyd, does the split look good to you?" Andrew swept a quick eye over the 50 men the Cavendish royal family had assigned to his unit, then gave a short nod. "Works for me. Your 500 men need to move first since you're taking the long way around.

Once you're almost in position, we'll head out, ---- and from that point, we coordinate by signal." Cormac looked excited. "Perfect. We'll take the lead!" He gave the order immediately, and 500 fighters ghosted out of Cliffside Gate without a whisper of sound. Cliffside Gate had been fortified thoroughly by the Cavendish royal family. Andrew did not need to worry about how they would circle behind the enemy or stay hidden. Cormac and Asher had that side covered better than he ever could.

His own exit was guided by some of the family's best, which meant getting out quietly was not a problem either. The real challenge would come after the attack began, and they needed to retreat safely. Andrew did a final check of the formation, then moved to the front and looked at Nyx and Shiloh. "You two good?" Nyx waved him off. "I'm perfectly fine. Not so sure about this one, though. Her legs looked a little shaky earlier. Hope she can keep up." She let the implication hang in the air and shot Andrew a sharp look that said she knew exactly why.

---- Andrew pretended not to notice and turned to Shiloh with a casual smile. "You alright?" Shiloh's cheeks went slightly pink, but her voice was calm. "If Nyx is fine, then I'm obviously fine." There was still a subtle rivalry between the two women. Soon, under the cover of night, Andrew led the fifty men out of Cliffside Gate. The Three Empires' allied forces were camped about 30 miles away. Their numbers were so massive that even from the walls of Cliffside Gate, you could make out the glow of their camp in the distance. "Mr.

Lloyd, please follow us," a Cavendish expert said respectfully as he led the way. After rushing forward for some distance, Andrew realized they were taking a route completely hidden from the enemy's view. From there, circling to the enemy's flank and launching a sudden strike would be much easier. Half an hour later, word came from Cormac that they were in position. Andrew's group also reached their designated spot. Lying on a hillside, Andrew stared at the distant allied camp below.

"If we charge directly, those several hundred yards in between ---- will expose all 50 of us," Nyx said quietly. She had fought many brutal battles overseas, so she instantly recognized the flaw in their position. If they could not get closer, the moment they moved, the enemy would spot them. Nonetheless, the whole point was to catch the enemy off guard. If they were discovered too early, the surprise attack would lose most

of its impact. The Cavendish expert beside them whispered, "This is the closest we can get.

Any other position would put us even farther away and make it worse." Everyone turned to look at Andrew. He thought for a moment, then said calmly, "Wait a little longer. It's not like we don't have options." The others were puzzled but said nothing, choosing to wait. Meanwhile, Nyx and Shiloh stood quietly off to the side together.

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Chapter 3376

[823 words]

---- Chapter 3376 Shiloh asked quietly, "How did you two end up together?" Nyx replied coolly, "He pursued me. In the end, he wouldn't leave me alone, so I agreed." Shiloh did not quite believe that, but she said calmly, "If you didn't like him, then why stay by his side and risk your life with him? If I were you, I would have turned around and gone back to the Outlands." Nyx let out a sharp laugh. "That's why you're not me. You have no idea what I'm thinking. But I know exactly what you're thinking. Don't think that just because you had his child, you're special.

Later on, I can give him one too." Shiloh's smile turned cold. "Can you guarantee you'd give him a son, though? The Lloyd royal family isn't some ordinary household. A son is the one who stands to carry everything forward." Nyx shot back without missing a beat. "That's pretty outdated thinking, don't you think? Who says it has to be a son? Sheena Lloyd is a woman, and she's about to take over as head of the family. So don't tell me a daughter can't hold her own." Shiloh gave a slight shrug. "Maybe where you come from, men ---- and women are treated the same. But in Holtrien, it's different.

Having a son carries more weight, and that's just the reality. Old- fashioned? Maybe. But it's still true." Nyx refused to back down. "Fine. If one child isn't enough, I'll have three, or four. If it really comes down to it, I'll have ten. That should cover it." Shiloh went completely silent. Nyx's own face flushed the moment the words left her mouth, realizing she had taken things a little too far. A beat of quiet passed between them as they both stared down at the enemy camp below, still and dark in the distance. Then Nyx exhaled softly. "Look. I'm sorry.

I shouldn't be picking a fight with you. We're standing here side by side, about to go into battle together, and here I'm starting drama. You raised Remyn on your own from the beginning, Shiloh. I genuinely respect that. And Remyn is a sweetheart. I already love

that kid." Shiloh had not expected the shift, and for a moment, she just let it sit. Then a small, genuine smile crossed her face. She admitted, "I'm not usually the type to let people in easily, but the fact that you love Remyn is enough for me.

"I'm done competing with you." They looked at each other, a quiet sense of mutual respect ---- forming between them. Then, both of them blushed and turned away at the same time. Nyx cleared her throat. "For the record, Andrew didn't chase me down. I liked him too. I just didn't want to admit it back then." Shiloh smiled. "I know." They shared another knowing smile. At that moment, Andrew began issuing orders. "All of you, wait for my signal." With that, he shot down the hillside at incredible speed. His movement became almost impossible to track with the naked eye.

Like a gust of wind, he vanished into the darkness. The Cavendish family's fighters stared after him, genuinely stunned, trading wide-eyed looks with each other before turning to Nyx and Shiloh for some kind of explanation. Nyx explained calmly, "Relax. If Andrew says he'll do it, he will." Andrew covered over 100 yards in less than a second. Near the allied camp stood towering watchtowers, manned around the clock. The mounted floodlights were paired with heavy firepower capable of shredding anyone who approached.

At that moment, one of the three watchtowers' searchlights ---- flickered and paused briefly. Then, it resumed as if nothing had happened. In that split second, the soldier inside had already been killed by Andrew with a single strike. Moments later, the guards in the second and third watchtowers had their necks snapped as well. However, Andrew did not shut off the floodlights. Instead, he took control of one and flashed it three times toward the hillside. That was the signal for a full assault. Nyx and Shiloh charged forward first.

The 50 Cavendish elites followed behind them in a surge of excitement. With no one left in the towers, the lights still shone brightly, creating the illusion that everything was normal. In reality, the guards were already dead. So, Nyx and the others advanced boldly under the bright beams, closing in on the camp. Before long, they began setting fires, killing guards, and destroying structures and key supplies. The chaos they created was massive. Only then did the blaring alarm erupt. Red lights flashed, and the siren wailed like a ghostly scream across the entire allied camp.

In the central command room, Azrael jolted awake instantly. He yanked open the curtains and saw explosions and flames tearing through the camp outside. ---- Fury exploded in his eyes. "How dare they! They're asking for death, All units, assemble immediately and counterattack!"

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Chapter 3377

[766 words]

---- Chapter 3377 Azrael's voice tore through the camp over the broadcast system, rattling every corner of the base. Soldiers who had been dead asleep jolted awake and threw off their covers, only to find a gleaming blade waiting for them before they could make a sound. They went back down just as fast, without even a gasp. Nyx and Shiloh moved through the camp like two angels of death, cutting down anyone in their path and leaving destruction in their wake.

At the same time, the 50 Cavendish fighters were right there with them, tearing through structures and supplies with a kind of furious energy that was almost electric. Andrew was not part of the demolition crew and had stayed up on one of the watchtowers. After sending the signal to Cormac in the darkness below, he grabbed his greatsword and locked his eyes onto the central command building. A split second later, the steel-reinforced door exploded off its hinges with a single kick, and a massive figure in black combat armor stepped out.

The man was broad and towering, gripping a spear that had to be nearly 20 feet long. Every inch of him was covered, sealed tight in full armor with not a single patch of skin exposed. Even ---- his eyes were shielded behind a visor, replaced by two mechanical lenses that blazed red as they swept the chaos around him. Andrew leaped into the air and brought his sword crashing down toward the figure who was clearly the supreme commander of the Three Empires' Allied Forces. The massive arc of energy was about to slam into the man's armor when the giant suddenly looked up at him.

Even through the armor, Andrew could not see his opponent's expression, yet he still felt a piercing, ice-cold gaze lock onto him. The man snapped his spear upward, and Andrew's massive blade of energy was instantly shattered into nothing. Andrew's eyes narrowed, realizing this opponent had to be at the Beyond Mortal level as well. In other words, he was no weaker than Andrew himself. Nonetheless, the stronger the enemy, the stronger Andrew became. He dove straight down with both man and blade, slashing fiercely at his opponent. A deep, vicious laugh rumbled from inside the armor.

"Andrew Lloyd, we meet again." ---- With a deafening crash and a spray of sparks, the man blocked Andrew's greatsword with his spear and forced it aside. "My old friend, don't tell me you have forgotten me, Azrael Cassata." Hearing the mocking tone, Andrew's heart stirred, and he let out a cold laugh. "So it was you, Marshal Cassata of the Fraines Empire. It had indeed been a long time." Azrael let out a savage roar that blasted Andrew's sword from his grip, then rocketed into the sky. Blue flames burst from the back of his armor like a jet engine igniting.

"Andrew, dare to fight me somewhere else? Since you came here to die, I will make sure you do not leave alive this time." Andrew replied calmly, "Then I will grant you your wish. But as for who dies tonight, that is still up in the air." The two powerhouses collided in midair, and Azrael focused solely on killing Andrew. A massive energy storm erupted above the camp as the two streaks of light chased each other across the night sky. "Those two are something else!" someone muttered "One of them is Mr. Lloyd, right?" ---- "Yes, that is him.

The other is the commander of the Three Empires' Allied Forces, Marshal Azrael Cassata of the Fraines Empire, the man known as undefeated." "I wonder which one is stronger." "Kill!" At the rear of the Allied camp, Cormac saw his chance and roared as he charged out first. The 500 elite fighters followed behind him like a pack of wolves. They crossed the open field in seconds and slammed into the outer perimeter of the Allied camp. Then, the slaughter began. Alarms blared nonstop throughout the Three Empires' forces, but the entire camp had already descended into chaos.

Edmond was furious beyond words. He had just rushed out of his tent, ready to unleash a massacre of his own, but the sudden assault led by Cormac made his heart jolt. He could only shout orders and call for the other soldiers to hold the line. Yet when he saw the enemy charging in like an unstoppable tidal wave, he lost his nerve and dodged aside, not daring to face them head-on. ---- A chilling thought swept through him. The hundreds of thousands of troops stationed here were on the brink of total collapse!

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Chapter 3378

[708 words]

---- Chapter 3378 Asher broke away from the charging formation and went straight for Edmond. In his fury, Edmond only had time to roar at a soldier beside him, "Go, report to the Marshal. There's another strike team attacking us, hurry!" The soldier, terrified out of his mind, turned to run for help. However, Jakob's shot pierced straight through his chest. "Should've figured that out sooner," Jakob muttered. "It's too late now. Cormac shouted sharply, "All units, push forward with everything you have! Don't stop!

Cut straight through the entire camp and fall back to Cliffside Gate!" Towering flames shot into the sky as massive explosions erupted everywhere, and screams echoed through the night. The Three Empires' Allied Forces had originally outnumbered Holtrien by an overwhelming margin, but the nighttime raid had come too suddenly. On top of that, the attackers were all elite fighters who focused solely on killing and sabotage. The

sheer chaos and destruction terrified the Allied soldiers, many of whom had barely seen real combat in years.

Their ---- strength, which should have been at 70% due to the surprise attack, dropped to barely 30%. Meanwhile, Holtrien's forces struck like professional raiders, charging in fast and leaving just as quickly without getting dragged into a prolonged fight. High above, Azrael and Andrew were locked in fierce combat when Azrael suddenly heard his subordinates' desperate screams through his headset. "Marshal, we can't hold them!" "Reinforcements! We need reinforcements now!" Azrael exploded with rage.

These useless fools had hundreds of thousands of troops, yet they were already crying for help over a small-scale raid. It was absurd! Even if those troops had been hundreds of thousands of pigs, they would not have collapsed this quickly. Andrew charged in again, his greatsword crashing down and slamming Azrael from midair straight into the ground. He taunted, "Marshal Cassata, you can't afford to lose focus. Did you not say you wanted to kill me? Then keep going." ---- As Azrael retreated, he glanced down at the camp below, and his face instantly darkened. "A double ambush?"

That was indeed your style. But even if I let you kill at will, what could you possibly do to a force this large?" He spoke with confidence, yet inside he was burning with fury. He had barely taken tonight's raid seriously. After all, a top-tier marshal who panicked at every minor disturbance would not deserve to be called undefeated. Even so, seeing the camp in total chaos, with supplies destroyed and soldiers scattering, still filled him with rage. He had never expected the Allied forces of the Three Empires to crumble so easily.

Instead of organizing a counterattack, they were fleeing in every direction as if a million troops had descended on them. "Useless! You're all useless!" Roaring in anger, Azrael launched a relentless assault. Andrew did not rush and instead fought while retreating, carefully drawing the battle out. Once he saw that most of Holtrien's forces had successfully withdrawn, he burst into laughter. He called out, "Marshal, neither of us is going to finish this ---- tonight. Let's save the final round for another time. I'll look forward to it." Azrael snarled.

"You're not walking away from this, Andrew!" At that moment, two powerful and unfamiliar auras surged upward from below and rushed toward him. Left with no choice, Azrael turned to meet them, and with a sweeping strike of his war spear, he blocked the joint attack from Shiloh and Nyx. However, Andrew seized the opening and, together with the two women, broke away from the battlefield. Back at Cliffside Gate, the Cavendish royal family army stood fully prepared, wary that the Three Empires' Allied Forces might lash out recklessly and launch a desperate night assault.

Fortunately, most of the raiding party returned safely. Jakob and the others were ecstatic. "That raid went even better than we planned!" "Better than we planned? That was way beyond anything we hoped for!" ---- Cheers erupted across the gate. Andrew, Nyx, and Shiloh were the last three to return to Cliffside Gate. Once they were fully

inside the secure perimeter, Cormac and Asher walked straight toward them. The two brothers looked at Andrew with deep admiration. "Mr. Lloyd, you have done our family a tremendous favor. We'll never forget this!"

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Chapter 3379

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---- Chapter 3379 Andrew waved his hand and said, "You two don't need to be so formal. Right now, everyone in Holtrien stands together as one. Nobody's doing anybody any favors. We're family, and when family needs backup, you show up. That's all this was." Atticus looked pleased. "No wonder Pablo of the Hearst royal family was willing to honor you as the leader of Holtrien. My family is convinced as well. If there ever comes a day you need us, Mr. Lloyd, just say the word." Back at the Cavendish royal family's main base, a victory banquet was held.

Andrew did not stay long because he left with Shiloh to unlock the Greene family's hidden treasure site. Shiloh explained, "I already confirmed the location. It is northwest of the Cavendish royal family territory. But it seems dangerous inside. I have never entered it, and honestly, no one from the Greene family has stepped inside for generations." She looked hesitant and uneasy as she glanced at Andrew. Andrew smiled. "Let me see the map.

Don't worry, as long as I'm there, we'll move carefully." ---- Shiloh spoke softly, "Actually, Andrew, if you have other things you need to deal with, you don't have to come. Joe and the others can go with me. We should be able to manage." Andrew shook his head. "Nothing is more important than this. Shiloh, you are the mother of my child. I won't let you face danger alone, understand?" Shiloh blushed and nodded obediently. Nyx smiled and added, "As Remyn's second mommy, I don't agree to letting you go alone either. Shiloh, let's go together.

I'm curious about the secrets of your Greene family too." Shiloh smiled back. "Alright. Let's head over together." After studying the map carefully, Andrew found Cormac and asked several detailed questions. Cormac told him everything without holding back. In the end, he reminded him, "That area used to belong to the Cavendish royal family, but it has been abandoned for years. There should not be major danger, but the terrain is rough and the waters unpredictable, so be careful. Recently, we have also heard that people from the Crimson Flame Cult have entered our territory.

I have been too busy to deal with it." Andrew nodded. "Don't worry. I know what I am doing." ---- Once everything was clear, he set out with Shiloh, Nyx, and Joe. Bringing too many people would not help, since they first needed to unlock the Greene family's hidden vault. If there truly was treasure inside, they could return later and handle it properly. That was Andrew's plan, and Shiloh agreed without hesitation.

The Cavendish royal family's territory sat in the northern reaches of Holtrien, and the location Andrew was looking for lay in the northwestern stretch of that land, right where the map pointed. Shiloh said, "I drew this map after years of investigation and piecing together clues. It may not be perfectly precise, but the general direction should be correct." Nyx asked curiously, "Shiloh, your family doesn't seem to have a good reputation in the Holtrien underworld. Is it all because of this treasure?" Shiloh replied coldly, "Yes.

When I was very young, the people around me were killed because they were guarding the treasure and its secrets. In the end, I was the only one who survived. Later, I stopped aging and became immortal, and I no longer fit in with anyone around me. "Outsiders started calling me a monster, a curse, something unnatural. Then I began losing my memory and forgot everything from before. But after who knows how many years, ---- my memories slowly began to return. Now I have remembered many long-buried events. This treasure site is one of them.

There should be a complete method inside to cure my ageless syndrome and my memory loss." Andrew's eyes lit up. "That's good news! All these years, I couldn't find a way to cure your two major conditions. Even though I have reached the Beyond Mortal level and can help you in many ways, I still can't truly heal you. Since the Greene family's hidden vault holds clues, I will give it a try, no matter what."

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Chapter 3380

[678 words]

---- Chapter 3380 About half a day's travel later, Andrew and the other three arrived at the location marked on the map. An ancient mountain range lay stretched in front of them. From the outer area, it was clear, just as Cormac had said, that this had once been old Cavendish royal family territory. There were signs of mining operations and the remains of barracks, showing that the Cavendish royal family had once stationed troops there. As Andrew led the way, he asked, "Shiloh, about your past memories, can you recall anything else?" Shiloh looked puzzled.

"I have remembered quite a bit, but it is all fragmented, There was a man. I feel like I met him a very long time ago, and he may have even deceived me." Andrew felt his heart jolt. He had heard her mention this long ago. Back at Gabo Creek, Shiloh had vaguely started recalling many past events, and she had mentioned a man. Andrew asked again, "Can you remember what that man looked like?" ---- Shiloh smiled faintly. "I can remember everything, but it doesn't really matter. That was at least over 100 years ago, and that man is probably long dead." Andrew fell silent.

Nyx, however, looked stunned. "Shiloh, over 100 years ago? Are you saying you are more than 100 years old? That has to be a joke. You look about my age!" Shiloh thought for a moment and smiled. "Nyx, I can be certain I'm much older than you. In fact, I am at least over 100 years old. But as I said, I have ageless syndrome, so I don't age. It is a curse every Saintess of the Greene family is born with." Her eyes dimmed slightly after she said that. Not far into the mountains, they followed the map carefully.

Soon, Andrew and the others stopped in front of a smooth stone wall, Nyx looked around and said with disappointment, "There's nothing here except this rock face. Could we have gotten the direction wrong?" Andrew frowned but did not speak. This spot was very close to the Cavendish royal family's current ---- activity zone. If the Greene family treasure site had been here all along, it probably would have been discovered by now. Shiloh gently ran her hand over the stone wall and glanced around.

Suddenly, she said, "I have a feeling it is here." Nyx asked, "Why?" Shiloh stepped back and stared at the wall. "Because I remember this wall from my memories. It just did not look exactly like this." Andrew thought for a moment and said, "It might really be here. Though this place is close to the outside and doesn't seem hidden, as Shiloh had said, the Greene family treasure site dates back more than 100 years. "A century ago, this area must have been wild and untouched. Only over time did development expand outward and bring the Cavendish royal family here.

That doesn't mean it was not well hidden back then, so let's search carefully." Nyx nodded. "That makes sense. Let's look around." Shiloh suddenly said, "There's no need to search. I think I know where the entrance is." Under the surprised gazes of Andrew, Nyx, and Joe, Shiloh pointed at the stone wall ---- "Right here." Joe finally could not hold back. "Ms. Greene, if it's here, how can this giant rock be the entrance?" Andrew did not answer and instead studied the wall again. It was incredibly smooth, with no cracks or markings. At times, it even gave the illusion of being a mirror.

They each examined and felt along the surface. Before they knew it, night had fallen. The moon rose high overhead. When the moonlight shone onto the stone wall, something miraculous happened. The light seemed to act like a solvent, and the wall began to ripple and melt like ice under heat. Then, a faint, translucent entrance slowly appeared. Joe reached out and touched it. "There's wind coming from inside!" Andrew made a quick decision. "I'll go first and check it out." Excited and alert, the four of them immediately stepped inside.

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