

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 3391

[808 words]

---- Chapter 3391 Shiloh frowned and said nothing. If there was anyone in this world who could still stir her heart, it was her own son. She had lived for centuries, and by some twist of fate, she had given birth to Remyn. Yet she tried her best not to think about it, because every time she did, her emotions spiraled out of control. She was the Saintess of the Greene family, a living legend in Holtrien's ancient history. Yet, she had been taken to bed by Andrew, a man hundreds of years younger than her, and it had even resulted in a child.

After living so long, she had stopped caring about human emotions and worldly attachments. If trouble arose, she simply erased it. However, this time, it was different. After all, this was her own flesh and blood, and she could not bring herself to let him go. "Fine. I'll go take a look," Shiloh said. She stood and walked out, but before leaving, she glanced back at Remyn. "Focus on practicing the technique I taught you. If you don't make progress, I'll deal with you when I return." Remyn pouted. "I don't really want to train.

And if you try to deal ---- with me, I'll go find Daddy!" Shiloh's expression froze in disbelief. Nyx nearly burst out laughing on the spot. She quickly told Remyn to behave, then brought Shiloh up to Cliffside Gate. In the distant sky, Andrew and Azrael were already locked in a brutal fight. Neither could overpower the other. Azrael roared, and his energy armor blasted out two blue jets like rocket thrusters, launching him higher into the sky. When he reached a greater height, the spear in his hand began to glow with scorching light. Then, he thrust it downward.

A massive phantom spear, like a towering skyscraper dropping from the clouds, materialized in the sky and slammed toward the ground. Cormac, Asher, and the others immediately turned pale at the sight. Andrew, caught in the center of it all, took a deep breath and tightened his grip on his sword. After that, he slashed upward with full force. Andrew's Primordial Thunder transformed into a massive bolt of red lightning and coiled around the phantom spear. The spear ---- began to break apart, its outer edges trembling violently. However, the red lightning also faded away.

The two forces canceled each other out. On the walls of Cliffside Gate, Shiloh suddenly let out a cold laugh. No one understood what she meant. Before long, they saw her slowly raise her right hand toward Azrael in the distant sky and clench her fist tightly. An invisible force cut across hundreds of yards in an instant. Inside his armor, Azrael's body jerked violently. A crushing pain exploded in his chest, and his heart felt like it was

being squeezed to pieces. Not knowing what had happened, he screamed and fell headfirst toward the ground.

Andrew would never miss an opportunity like that, and his greatsword carried him straight up into the air. In one swift strike, he drove it clean through Azrael's body. Azrael let out an earth-shaking roar. His spear slipped from his grasp, hooked onto Andrew's sword, and dragged both of them crashing down toward the earth "Huh?" In that instant, whether it was the powerhouses of Holtrien or the elites of the Three Empires, everyone stood there completely ---- stunned Nyx's face turned pale with shock. She had only acted on impulse, hoping Shiloh might step in to give Andrew a little help.

She never expected Shiloh's subtle move to be so lethal. With one unseen gesture, Shiloh had taken out the commander of the Three Empires' allied forces, a man who had shaken the world stage. It was simply unbelievable. Nyx turned her head, only to realize that Shiloh had already left the wall at some point. "Marshall" "How did this happen?" "Save him! Kill them!" Inside the allied camp of the Three Empires, every martial god panicked. Soon, their fear turned into fury, and they charged at Andrew without hesitation.

On the walls of Cliffside Gate, Cormac, Asher, and the others stood frozen for a moment. Then, their blood surged with excitement, and one by one, they shot off the wall and rushed toward the open plains. ---- Below them, the city gates swung open. The entire Cavendish royal family army surged forward in a full- scale assault. What began as a standoff instantly exploded into a sudden annihilation battle. Only Atticus seemed to sense something deeper. He turned his head and caught a glimpse of Shiloh's retreating figure just as she disappeared. "Could this truly be fate?"

Is this the moment the Cavendish royal family will carve its name into Holtrien's thousand-year history?" Azrael's sudden downfall made no sense to him. Yet deep down, he felt that something monumental was unfolding right before his eyes.

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Chapter 3392

[579 words]

---- Chapter 3392 Soon, the shocking news spread like wildfire. On the Western Continent, the combined allied forces of the Three Empires, nearly 500 thousand strong, had suffered a crushing defeat outside Holtrien's Cliffside Gate. It was a historic

disaster. On Holtrien's side, the one who truly secured this victory was none other than the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince.

From that moment on, Andrew's name formally reached the ears of the three Western Emperors. It was this Holtrien warrior, Andrew, who had single-handedly killed Azrael Cassata, the supreme commander of the allied forces of the Three Empires. Azrael had fought in hundreds of battles, large and small, over the past few decades without a single defeat. No one could've expected him to meet such a catastrophic downfall the moment he set foot in Holtrien. The three Western Emperors were instantly thrown into towering rage. One bellowed, "Azrael has ruined my grand plans.

He deserves death!" ---- "I don't care whether he lives or dies. What I care about is that hundreds of thousands of troops have been lost. We trusted the wrong man!" Another Emperor chimed in coldly, "Actually, losing this batch of allied forces is merely a scratch for our three empires. As for real damage? We're far from that. Once more, let's unite our forces and fight Holtrien to the bitter end!" After their initial meeting, the three Emperors decided to regroup and launch another massive assault on Holtrien. However, at that moment, all three Emperors simultaneously received a message.

"There's no need to send more troops to Holtrien. You three, come meet me at the Blood Sanctum." The tone was not a request, but a command. It came from the Vampire Queen, Lilith. The fury in the three Emperors' hearts immediately cooled, and hesitation replaced their anger. One huffed and said, "She has gone too far. She actually ordered the three of us to go to the Blood Sanctum, that evil and wretched place." ---- "Complaining is useless. None of us has a choice, so we should go." "Indeed. Since she summoned us, we should meet her in person and see what she wants.

Our current interests are tied to hers, and no matter what, that old witch still controls power far beyond our reach." "Within our Three Empires alone, the Queen's followers and subjects number in the thousands. Not to mention the hidden vampire clans spread across the globe. So we have no choice but to go to the Blood Sanctum and see her." Another chimed in, "I can roughly guess why the Queen summoned us. She must have sensed that her ancient rival had returned, and that rival likely posed a fatal threat to her." "I fear you're right.

We'll meet her at the Blood Sanctum." In a single night, the Three Empires' allied army was crushed. As a result, Holtrien's prestige soared, and its reputation shook the entire East like a thunderclap." Outside Azure Gate, the Dark Trinity's army temporarily pulled back. It was obvious that the defeat of the Three Empires forced the Dark Clans to act more cautiously. ---- "The Three Empires are truly useless. What a pack of incompetent fools!" The werewolf progenitor, Ragnar Marrock, roared endlessly inside the shadowy underground war camp.

The vampire progenitor, Jorge Monreale, replied in a cold voice, "Ragnar, roaring alone solves nothing. Right now, the Cavendish royal family no longer has an equal opponent.

Reinforcements will surely arrive at Azure Gate soon, and our days ahead will not be easy."

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[491 words]

---- Chapter 3393 Ragnar's face twisted with hatred. "As long as we destroy Holtrien, no one in this world, nor any country, will be able to challenge the West. But such a precious opportunity was ruined by the Three Empires' failure. On top of that, they've even dragged us down with them." Jorge remained silent for a moment, then hissed coldly, " Holtrien has never been easy to deal with, from ancient times until now.

Otherwise, our western continent wouldn't have been eyeing them for 1000 years without managing to take an inch of eastern territory." Ragnar said irritably, "Holtrien is powerful, but the West, the Dark Clans, and the Three Empires' alliance can break them. Jorge, you must have sensed it already... Andrew is definitely a threat, one that can threaten even us progenitors. In this war, while the eastern and western continents are battling, if we can kill him, that would be best.

If we can't, then we'll face the risk of being completely eliminated in the future." The green ghostly flames in Jorge's eyes flickered. He was about to speak when his entire body suddenly shuddered. He gasped, "The Queen, she..." Before he could finish, he

dropped to his knees. ---- Ragnar jumped in surprise, then immediately realized what was happening and knelt down as well. Before Jorge, a phantom red dress hem appeared first.

Even though he knew it was only an illusion and not a physical presence, the mere sight of that blood-red hem nearly crushed him, and the ghostly flames in his eyes almost went out entirely. "Welcome, Your Majesty!" Jorge and Ragnar spoke in unison, bowing in reverence. A voice as cold as ice and snow drifted faintly into their ears. "Jorge, Ragnar, you two must return to the Blood Sanctum immediately without delay!" With just that one sentence, the Vampire Queen's phantom dissipated. Only after a long moment did Jorge and Ragnar dare to rise. "What's going on, Jorge?"

Why did Her Majesty summon us back? * Ragnar asked impatiently. Jorge remained silent for a long time before saying uncertainly, "I'm not sure, but I sensed that Her Majesty's heart is not at peace. Ragnar, let's depart immediately and return to the Blood Sanctum right away." ---- Ragnar said unwillingly, "But what about Andrew? I still want to kill him." Jorge sneered, "Are you saying you dare to defy the Vampire Queen's orders?" Ragnar immediately choked on his words and snorted coldly.

"Fine, we'll go to the Blood Sanctum immediately." Although werewolves were not under vampire jurisdiction, and the two sides were even mortal enemies to some extent, when the vampire Queen, this special existence, awakened, even the three werewolf progenitors had to lower their proud heads. After all, it was the Vampire Queen who created the current werewolf clan. Facing her dominance and oppressive presence, even Ragnar, a werewolf progenitor, felt fearful. In the end, power ruled above all else. That was the cardinal truth,

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Chapter 3394

[672 words]

---- Chapter 3394. Azure Gate welcomed a figure of immense importance. "Elio, after all these years, it still takes a crucial moment like this to finally see the leader of the Divine Dragon Order in person," Philip said, along with Jeffery from the Hearst royal family, personally receiving him. Besides them, the sect masters of the Eight Ancient Sects also had to make an appearance. Monty, Bridget, Rupert, and Luther were there. Alfredo, the head of Swordhaven Keep, and Dorothy were also in attendance.

As for Julius, the sect master of the Divine Alchemists, he had already been slain by Andrew and had fallen from grace within Holtrien's Eight Ancient Sects, with hardly anyone caring anymore. Beyond them, there was also a special figure: Orson, the patriarch of the Nieves family from Holtrien's Sylvan Peaks. Add to that the heads of Holtrien's four noble houses and the patriarchs of the two royal families. In short, the arrival of Elio, one of the three supreme leaders of the Divine Dragon Order, had stirred everyone of status at Azure Gate.

---- Elio's expression was stern, making him look like a wizened old man. Nonetheless, in Holtrien, especially within Holtrien's military, he was a godlike figure. Setting aside his identity as one of the three supreme leaders of the Divine Dragon Order, Elio's transcendent strength as a Beyond Mortal alone established him as a towering pillar of Holtrien. "Everyone, I'll make this brief," Elio said bluntly as soon as he arrived. "This war has reached a turning point.

Because of Andrew and the Cavendish royal family's great skirmish against the Three Empires allied forces in the northeast, the entire war situation has taken a sharp turn. Therefore, Holtrien's strategic direction must be re-planned and redefined." These words made everyone's expressions shift slightly. Philip said in a heavy voice, "Elio, just speak plainly. The current situation is entirely favorable for us in Holtrien. Changing strategy is no small matter, and it's not something you can decide with just a few words." Elio's solemn gaze swept across everyone present.

Finally, he explained, "This war, at its core, was caused by the power struggles between the rulers and forces behind the eastern and western continents. The direction and heart of the war have also revolved around the contest between the top powers of both --- continents. I'm saying all this to tell you all that the real battle is only beginning now. "The Vampire Queen has recalled all Dark progenitor-level beings and has summoned the Emperors of the Three Empires as well.

These top-tier figures of the Western Continent are now converging at the Blood Sanctum, the headquarters of the vampires." The others gasped in shock. Many did not

even know of the Vampire Queen's existence, and some did not know she had already awakened Only now, as Elio revealed it, did they learn the truth. Sheena chimed in, "Mr.

Anderson, since the controllers of the western continent's darkness and the Three Empires are all gathering at the Vampire Queen's lair, why don't we take the initiative and wage a decisive battle at the Blood Sanctum?" Elio chuckled, then his expression grew serious again. "That's exactly what I meant when I said our strategic direction must change! The Vampire Queen has sensed a deadly crisis, which is why she's doing this. This is a sign of her defensive stance, and correspondingly, it's the best opportunity for us in Holtrien and the eastern continent." Philip shook his head.

"But to attack the Blood Sanctum, we'd have to cross the Outlands. With such a long journey, how long ---- would it take our army to arrive?" Elio replied, "The main army naturally can't make it since there are still so many Dark Clans' armies outside Azure Gate. The other two leaders and I have already discussed this. Holtrien will dispatch all warriors at the martial god level and above to attack the Blood Sanctum, bringing the decisive battle to the Dark Clans "home turf." As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd erupted in an uproar

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Chapter 3395

[553 words]

---- Chapter 3395, Someone exclaimed, "For the past thousand years, expeditions to the Dark Clans' stronghold have ended in rivers of blood!" Another said, "Does Holtrien really need to take such a risk? The last time we marched west, an entire generation of our greatest masters died in foreign lands." "To cross thousands of miles of the Outlands, to reach the depths of darkness and enter that filthy Blood Sanctum... That place is forbidden ground for Eastern warriors. Just thinking about it sends chills down my spine." Philip said, "Elio, have you really thought this decision through?

Everyone here represents Holtrien's current top tier. If we fall in foreign lands, Holtrien may never recover, and it could be countless years before we can rise again." "An expedition where only martial god-level fighters even qualify to participate... just imagining it is terrifying." As various parties voiced their concerns, a flicker of hesitation crossed Elio's stern face, showing his own uncertainty. In the next second, he said gravely, "This expedition may very well be a path where 90% of us do not return. But this is the result of a thousand years of persistence by our ancestors.

Our ---- predecessors, people like Mr. Valerius Lloyd from the Lloyd royal family, all dared to strike into the heart of darkness. Why should we fear? What reason do we have to retreat or be afraid? Only by destroying the Vampire Queen can we finally end this ancient war between the two continents!" Alfredo snorted coldly and asked, "Elio, this expedition was proposed by the three supreme leaders of the Divine Dragon Order. But have you considered what the rest of us think?"

We also have the right to participate in the decision-making, not just leave it to the Divine Dragon Order to decide." These words immediately won the agreement of others. "That's right, Elio. The Divine Dragon Order is certainly powerful and has stood at the forefront of Holtrien time and again. But at such a critical moment, the Divine Dragon Order probably can't make this decision alone, can it? This expedition concerns Holtrien's fate for the next hundred, even thousand years. We believe such a decision must be made by someone everyone trusts." Elio said loudly, "Fine!"

Since you all feel this way, I'll recommend someone: Andrew Lloyd. He's the one whom the three of us leaders decided on to lead beforehand. He'll lead the expedition. Whether you accept this, whether you're willing to follow, feel free to speak up now!" Suddenly, no one spoke. ---- Everyone fell silent. Elio continued, "Andrew and the Patriarch Atticus will arrive at Azure Gate shortly. As for how to proceed with this expedition, I'll immediately hand over command to Andrew. Looking across our entire generation in Holtrien, Andrew is more than qualified for this great responsibility.

I trust no one here has any objections to this?" The crowd remained silent. Then, one by one, strong and resolute voices rang out. "If Andrew is leading, the Lloyd royal family has no objections. We have always been loyal and fearless of dying in foreign lands!" "The Eight Ancient Sects also have no objections and will fully follow Mr. Lloyd's command." "The four noble houses of Holtrien feel the same and will only follow Mr. Lloyd." One after another, determined voices continued to ring out without cease.

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Chapter 3396

[649 words]

---- Chapter 3396 At that very moment, Andrew had arrived at Azure Gate. "Andrew, you made it!" Philip called out first, greeting him with a smile. Andrew nodded in response. Luna walked over with her mother, Bridget, and her face lit up with joy. She called out sweetly, "Honey!" Andrew smiled, and in a public setting like this, Luna said it

so naturally that it was clear she was no longer shy at all. Standing beside Andrew, Shiloh glanced at Luna.

Sharp as ever, Luna instantly sensed something, "Shiloh, long time no see!" They had already met back in Blumedale at Gabo Creek, so Luna took the initiative to greet her. Shiloh said nothing. Instead, her indifferent gaze shifted toward Elio in the crowd. Elio, with his exceptional strength, immediately sensed someone watching him, and his eyes swept over. The moment he saw Shiloh, his eyes narrowed. "Andrew, this is?" Elio asked as he walked over, his expression ---- uncertain. He even deliberately kept a few steps of distance between himself and Shiloh.

Andrew opened his mouth, but suddenly did not know how to introduce her. Should he say she was the mother of his child, or the Saintess of the Greene family? Before he could decide, Shiloh spoke first. "You are Elio Anderson of the Divine Dragon Order, correct? Is your master, Mr. Salvatore Vitale, still alive?" To open with such a blunt question was undeniably rude, yet only Shiloh would dare to say it. Sure enough, Bridget, Philip, Jeffery, Donovan, and the other veterans immediately changed expressions. Jeffery forced a smile.

"It's truly surprising that anyone in present -day Holtrien still knows of Mr. Vitale. Mr. Lloyd, may I ask how we should address this young lady?" Andrew answered, "Her name is Shiloh Greene. She is the Saintess of the Greene family." Jeffery and the others' expressions shifted again. The Greene family was a special and mysterious presence within Holtrien's martial world. Few knew much about them, but the Hearst royal family certainly knew enough. ---- Elio's reaction, however, was even more unusual. He stepped closer to Shiloh, disbelief and uncertainty written across his face.

"May I ask, how did you know Mr. Vitale? He passed away over 200 years ago." Shiloh nodded and fell silent for a moment. "I thought as much. You've taken his place now, I see. Not bad. Well then, I'll take my leave." With that, she turned to go, but Andrew immediately signaled Luna to follow and keep Shiloh from leaving. Elio stared at Shiloh's retreating figure in shock. "Andrew, your friend is incredibly strong. When I approached her, I felt my mind grow unstable, almost disoriented. The feeling she gives me is very similar to a senior who disappeared long ago." Andrew smiled wryly.

"I already told you that she's the Saintess of the Greene family." Elio immediately shook his head. "That's impossible. The Divine Dragon Order keeps constant watch over the Greene family. A mere Saintess wouldn't be enough to make me feel so uneasy." Andrew thought for a moment and smiled. "What if Saintess is just one of her identities? What if she's actually lived for many, many years and is from the same era as my ancestor, Mr. Valerius Lloyd? She just said she sensed a familiar presence, so ---- that must have been you." Elio's face lit up with realization. "I know who she is now!

Good heavens! I never imagined such an ancient being was still alive in Holtrien!" Jeffery and the others, already burning with curiosity, pressed him. "Elio, who is this woman? An ancient being? Could she be an ancestor-level figure from one of the Eight

Ancient Sects?" Orson interjected, "Absolutely not. If she were an ancestor from the Eight Ancient Sects, she would recognize me. But just now, I looked at her several times with such obvious hints, and she didn't even glance at me once. How incredibly rude!"

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Chapter 3397

[790 words]

---- Chapter 3397 Andrew said calmly, "You should stop throwing your seniority around in front of her. You're already lucky if she even glances at you." Orson flew into a rage. "Andrew, don't be so arrogant! The Nieves family may have been suppressed by you, but isn't humiliating me like this going too far? You want me to respect her? Are you kidding me?" Before Andrew could respond, Elio had already explained, "Don't get worked up. What Andrew said is absolutely correct. She is indeed the only surviving ancient legend in all of Holtrien.

She's the ancestor of the Greene family, and she definitely ranks higher than you in seniority." Orson stood there, completely stunned. Elio paid him no mind and smiled at Andrew. "I've been waiting for you for a long time. We haven't seen each other in years! I've really missed you!" Andrew pursed his lips. "You may have missed me, but I certainly didn't miss you. I'm doing just fine now and have no attachment to the Divine Dragon Order whatsoever." Elio glared at him. "Easy for you to say! Back when you just ---- walked away, you left us all in a terrible mess.

Originally, Philip and a few of us had rebuilt the Iron Cavalry, but with your current combat power, you're no longer suited to lead them. Andrew, right now Holtrien faces a major decision, and everyone here is waiting for your command!" Andrew said calmly, "You're talking about the expedition to the Dark Clans' stronghold, the Blood Sanctum, right?" Elio's eyes widened in shock. "How did you know?" Andrew's expression grew serious. "Because that's exactly why I came: to tell you all about this. Shiloh has sensed the Vampire Queen's awakening and her fear.

No one can stop the final battle between her and the Vampire Queen, and we can seize this opportunity to strike the Blood Sanctum and end this thousand-year war." Elio was stunned. "Shiloh? You mean that Saintess from just now? That's right! Back in the day, she fought alongside your ancestor, Mr. Valerius, against the Dark Clans. According to legend, on Holtrien's side, only Mr. Valerius and the Greene family's Saintess ever

seriously wounded the Vampire Queen. "But Andrew, this senior isn't someone we can control.

For several generations, no one in Holtrien has been able to question her actions, much less interfere with them. Even Mr. Valerius could only persuade her, not influence her decisions." ---- Andrew's expression became strange. "I think she'll at least listen to me a little." Elio shook his head. "Impossible. Not just you... Even I wouldn't matter to her in the slightest. You saw her attitude just now. I'm one of the three supreme leaders of the Divine Dragon Order, a guardian of Holtrien from the shadows, but in her eyes, I'm nothing. My master, Mr. Vitale, has long since become history.

If he were still alive, he'd be over 300 years old. But I imagine even he would tremble before her." Andrew said, "That's you guys. I'm different." Elio frowned. "What do you mean? Are you saying you can actually boss her around?" Andrew replied, "Boss her around is too strong a phrase. But I'm her husband, so she'll at least listen to me a little." Elio's eyes went wide. "You're Ms. Greene's husband? Andrew, did you go crazy after leaving the Divine Dragon Order? So crazy that you can't tell the difference between dreams and delusions anymore? That woman has lived for nearly 1000 years!

She's even more legendary than Mr. Valerius... And you're saying you're her husband? You bastard, I see you've been thinking with your lower half since leaving the Divine Dragon Order! Damn it!" Elio was a reputable, top figure in Holtrien, but Andrew's words ---- were so shocking, so outrageous, that he could not help cursing out loud. Andrew smiled. "I'm not just Shiloh's husband; she even gave me a son!" Elio's mind went blank with a buzz, and he said through gritted teeth, "You brat, your audacity isn't just sky-high! You're not just fearless, you are insane.

You'd better stop saying things like that. If Ms. Greene hears you, you won't even know how you died, understand?" At that moment, Nyx hurried over, her voice urgent. "Honey, Shiloh has something to tell you. She wants you to come over... She's giving the child to you to look after. She's leaving Azure Gate to settle her thousand-year grudge with the Vampire Queen. At the mention of a child, Elio gasped in shock. He looked at Andrew as if he were looking at a monster. This reckless brat had actually fathered a child with Holtrien's ancient legend!

Even someone like Salvatore would kneel and bow before her, and Andrew had managed to have a son with her.

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Chapter 3398

[575 words]

---- Chapter 3398 Andrew had known Shiloh would leave. There seemed to be some kind of pull between her and the Vampire Queen, as if both of them had been waiting for the other to show up so they could finally wipe each other out. It felt inevitable. Bridget said, "Andrew, I'll go with you. I want to... pay my respects to Ms. Greene." Andrew looked surprised and asked, "Madam Ashford, do you know Shiloh?" Bridget nodded and said, "You could say that. Long ago, she visited Rainveil Sect, and I was just a little girl back then." Andrew replied immediately, "Alright.

If you can persuade Shiloh to coordinate with Holtrien's other masters, that would be ideal!" Bridget said gravely, "That's exactly what I was thinking. If we're truly going to launch an expedition into the Blood Sanctum, Ms. Greene will be Holtrien's greatest trump card." Soon, in a quiet place, Andrew and Bridget found Shiloh. ---- At that moment, only Remyn was by her side. As Shiloh looked at her son, her expression was complicated Remyn stared at his mother with wide eyes and said worriedly, " Mommy, what's wrong?

You've suddenly become so quiet lately ~~ I'm scared," A faint smile tugged at the corners of Shiloh's mouth, but it was so weak it was barely visible. "I-I'm fine. Remyn, go play for now. I need to talk to your... father about something." Seeing Andrew and Bridget arrive, Shiloh sent Remyn away. Andrew immediately stepped forward with a smile. "Good boy, go play with Mommy Nyx and the others. Mommy and I need to talk alone for a bit." Remyn left. Lately, he had grown fond of Nyx, wanting to stay with her all the time.

His own mother had changed so much recently that the boy felt somewhat estranged from her. Once the child was gone, the smile vanished from Andrew's face. He said, "Shiloh, you can be distant with me, but Remyn is your son. With that kind of attitude, he'll get hurt easily." Shiloh glanced coldly at Andrew. "Don't call me Shiloh. I'm not used to it. You're a descendant of Valerius, and the generational gap between us is too vast." ---- Andrew frowned and replied, "That may be true, but it has nothing to do with what I just said.

You can be cold to me, but you can't treat Remyn the way you just did. Do you understand?" Shiloh grew irritated. "Andrew, you don't get to speak to me like that. If it weren't for... If it weren't for the accident that led to this child between us, I..." Andrew let out a cold laugh and interrupted, "You what? You would have killed me for taking your body by force, right?" Shiloh took a deep breath and shook her head. "I don't know! But I can't treat you the way I did before. I need you to show me respect and keep your distance. I-I'm not your woman, understand?

This whole situation feels so strange!" Andrew felt a surge of frustration. "What's so strange about it? Just because you've recovered your old memories, does that mean what happened between us never happened? You might be able to pretend it didn't, but I can't!" Shiloh hissed through gritted teeth, "Yes, what happened between us did

happen, but back then, I wasn't my complete self. I had lost huge chunks of my memory. And furthermore... furthermore, you were shameless enough to force yourself on me!"

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Chapter 3399

[561 words]

---- Chapter 3399 Andrew choked out, "Uh!" With Bridget present, he suddenly did not know what to say. His face turned red, a rare sight. Bridget looked deeply into Andrew's eyes, her gaze filled with profound shock. She could hardly imagine how bold this young man was. Even Reginald, a notorious ladies' man, probably was not as crazy as his son. The relationship between him and Shiloh had actually happened through force! Bridget desperately wanted to ask how Andrew had dared to do such a thing. Coming back to her senses, Bridget immediately greeted her respectfully. "Ms.

Greene, I'm Bridget Ashford. Long ago at the Rainveil Sect, when I was very young, I had the honor of meeting you once." Shiloh's gaze remained calm. "I remember you. Why have you come to see me?" Bridget said respectfully, "I didn't come for anything important. I just wanted to come see you. Also, congratulations on recovering all your memories." ---- A look of weariness crossed Shiloh's eyes. "What does it matter if I've recovered them or not? Everyone from that era is already dead. I'm the only one left, alone.

It would be better not to remember at all." Andrew heard the loneliness and solitude in her voice, and his heart ached. Bridget said, "Ms. Greene, your nemesis, the Vampire Queen, has awakened. Right now, war has erupted between the eastern and western continents, and I boldly ask that you coordinate with the eastern masters and act together." Shiloh replied flatly, "I have no interest in that. I've never coordinated with anyone in my actions. Besides, these people aren't worthy." Bridget's brow furrowed slightly because Shiloh's resistance left her with nothing to say.

Shiloh looked at Andrew and said calmly, "Remyn is our child, and I've accepted that. After I leave, Remyn will be in your care. I hope you'll raise him well into adulthood." Andrew replied, "Remyn is my son, too, so rest assured. I'll raise him well and make sure he grows up happy. But Shiloh, it isn't wise for you to go to the Blood Sanctum all on your own. The conflict between Holtrien and the Dark Clans has lasted 1000 ---- years. There's no problem with you wanting to kill the Vampire Queen, but let me lead Holtrien's masters to act with you." Shiloh shook her head.

"Andrew, I don't like complications. Besides, if you lead the others to follow me, you're all just walking to your deaths. What's the point?" Andrew said gravely, "Just because it might be walking to our deaths, does that mean we shouldn't take the risk? If the war continues, with the Three Empires plus the three Dark Clans, Holtrien will only become more disadvantaged. But if we kill the Vampire Queen, all the crises can be resolved. Shiloh, you're a Holtrien yourself. You're everyone's hope right now. You should think about Holtrien too." Shiloh laughed coldly.

"Andrew, you've got some nerve! Are you trying to manipulate me?" The cold, sharp aura that suddenly emanated from her forced even Bridget to take two steps back. However, Andrew acted as if he had not noticed and said directly, "Shiloh, I'm not trying to manipulate you. I just don't want to see you fighting alone. If you don't want to coordinate with Holtrien's masters, that's fine. I'll come with you to the Blood Sanctum by myself." Shiloh asked coldly, "Why?" +

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Chapter 3400

[546 words]

---- Chapter 3400 Andrew said calmly, "No particular reason. Just because you're the mother of my child, and I'm not comfortable with you going alone." Something seemed to flicker in Shiloh's eyes for a moment. She lowered her head and said indifferently, "Do whatever you want." Andrew smiled. "Madam Ashford, please go notify everyone that the expedition begins immediately." Bridget glanced at Shiloh, and seeing she had no objections, hurried back in great joy. In this battle, Shiloh was the most crucial figure on Holtrien's side, and only Andrew could persuade her.

With that, only Andrew and Shiloh remained together. Shiloh felt extremely uncomfortable and said, "You should leave now. I'll be departing from Holtrien tonight." Andrew suddenly said, "Shiloh, I love you very much. You gave me a son, and I know you have feelings for me too, don't you?" This sudden confession left Shiloh flustered, and she huffed angrily, "Don't be so full of yourself! I don't want to discuss this topic right now." ---- Andrew shook his head. "No, you're just avoiding it. Shiloh, all your memories have returned, so think carefully.

From the time we met, when have I ever mistreated you or schemed against you? "That one incident, you should know, wasn't intentional on my part; it was impulsive. Shiloh, I know you're stronger than I am now, and you've experienced far more than I have, but that doesn't prevent us from being together. No matter how you treat me, I won't give

up." Shiloh opened her mouth but ultimately said nothing. Looking at Andrew's face, which seemed to show a hint of pain, she felt a rare sense of guilt. She admitted, "Fine, I admit my feelings toward you are complicated.

Logically, you disrupted my path, and the smartest thing would have been to kill you without hesitation. But I... I couldn't bring myself to do it. I don't know why." As she spoke, Shiloh looked out at the sky and began to stare blankly. Andrew asked, "What's your power level now?" Shiloh paused for a moment and said softly, "Soon, I'll break through Beyond Mortal and enter the Beneath the Gods. That was also my peak strength in the past." ---- Though Andrew had anticipated this, he still drew in a sharp breath.

"Is the Vampire Queen at the same level as you?" Shiloh replied coldly, "That's right, but she's an ancient vampire with a stronger form than mine. At least, that was true in previous eras. Now, it's hard to say. In this final battle, at the very least, I can take her down with me." Andrew immediately said, "No, I won't allow anything to happen to you." Shiloh wanted to sneer and ask who he thought he was, but in the end, she said calmly, "Andrew, stop trying to make me your woman. You know that's impossible." Andrew shrugged.

"Whether you acknowledge it or not, our relationship is what it is. And I'm not trying to make you my woman; I'm trying to do everything in my power to protect you." 'Protect you.' Those words echoed in Shiloh's mind, leaving her momentarily stunned. Did she need protection? Obviously not, yet this guy had the audacity to say such a thing. What puzzled Shiloh was that she did not feel angry about it.

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