

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 3421

[609 words]

---- Chapter 3421 Andrew felt a shift in his mind, and the different streams of power within him began to merge. In an instant, a new understanding dawned on him. Many things that once seemed impossible now felt effortless, simple, and completely free of complexity. It was as if he could see everything with perfect clarity, like someone looking down at the world from the clouds. The sensation was unfamiliar, yet strangely fascinating. Andrew could even sense movement beneath the ruins buried under his feet.

One of the vampire progenitors hidden below had flesh that twitched and stirred, as if it were on the verge of awakening. Even so, Andrew did not care the slightest. A vampire progenitor was ancient, powerful, and steeped in darkness. But to him now, killing one would be as easy as crushing an ant between his fingers. So, he remained completely indifferent. Andrew walked back to Shiloh's side and helped her sit up. Then, he placed his palm against her back. Immediately, a ball of blue light began being forced back into Shiloh's body by him.

---- After coughing twice, Shiloh opened her eyes weakly. Andrew looked at her and smiled. "You're awake." Shiloh struggled, trying to move away and escape Andrew's embrace. However, his expression turned cold as he pulled her tighter, and not only that, he kissed her. Shiloh's eyes went wide with furious embarrassment, but the next moment, she let out a pained whimper like a kitten, because Andrew had bitten down on her tongue. Blood immediately welled up from the bite, and Andrew released her mouth with a smirk. Shiloh's head spun, her mind completely blank.

She desperately wanted to ask why Andrew was so shameless. Andrew said, "Right now, you're no match for me, so stop resisting or acting disgusted. I told you that you're my woman, so just obey quietly." Shiloh gritted her teeth angrily. "You're out of line! If it weren't for me... do you really think you could have killed Lilith?" Andrew shrugged. "So what? Are you regretting helping me now, or do you want to fight me?" Shiloh was furious. "Andrew!" ---- Andrew stood up. "Let's go find the others.

The Vampire Queen and the Dark Council are all dead, and the grudge between the Eastern and Western continents ends here." Shiloh stood up as well, still very weak. She looked at Andrew with uncertainty and asked, "You've now combined all these different powers and merged them into one. Is the omni-constitution really that terrifying?" Andrew thought for a moment and smiled. "I honestly don't know, but right now, I'm no longer at the Beneath the Gods level." Shiloh's eyes widened in shock. "Then you've... stepped into the final forbidden realm?" Andrew chuckled.

"Probably, but I can't exactly call myself a god, can I? I'm a very ordinary person." Shiloh corrected him. "No, you can't think that way. Andrew, this final step you've taken is a miracle. It means you've broken free from the limits that bound power for a thousand years and entered a completely new level. You could be a god!" Andrew looked at her and suddenly laughed. "No thanks! I just want to be your man; all of your men. I'm a simple guy with no grand ambitions." Shiloh gritted her teeth. She really wanted to teach Andrew a lesson, but unfortunately, she was no longer his match.

After ---- living for so many years, nothing could rattle her anymore. She'd seen it all. Nonetheless, being teased and toyed with by a shameless rogue like him was something she still wasn't used to. Later, they emerged from the depths of darkness and left that barren wasteland behind.

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Chapter 3422

[580 words]

---- Chapter 3422 Andrew led Holtrien's expedition forces back to Throne City. Knox also returned to rejoin the people of the Highland Tribe. Meanwhile, Andrew spent another half month living his usual life in Throne City. During those two weeks, everyone's injuries gradually healed, and things slowly returned to normal. Philip woke up and tried to meet with Andrew several times. However, Andrew refused to see him, having no interest in hearing what he had to say.

It was obvious Philip wanted to dump all of Holtrien's burdens onto Andrew's shoulders, but Andrew was not foolish enough to accept that responsibility. The final battle was over, and Andrew's state of mind had opened up completely. He no longer needed power or authority because his very existence now stood above everything else. The Dark Clans' armies outside Azure Gate had already retreated. With the fall of the Dark Council, the Dark Clans had become leaderless, and there was no longer any point in continuing the standoff.

The crisis between the Eastern and Western continents had been resolved, though the Three Great Empires clearly would not ---- give up so easily. Still, Andrew did not take them seriously. It could be said that Holtrien would remain safe as long as he lived. On a bright, sunny morning, Andrew quietly left Throne City. He brought only Nyx, Luna, Bridget, and Valerie, who had rushed to join them. Shiloh came as well. They were basically all the women closest to him. 1 Together, they headed toward the Deadlands.

Elio, Philip, and the others would naturally handle Holtrien's affairs, so Andrew did not need to worry about any of that. It was worth mentioning that Arya, the archangel, had completely broken free from the control of the darkness. However, all her holy light powers had disappeared, turning her into an ordinary person. Thanks to Nyx, Andrew allowed her to settle in Throne City, along with Iridessa. The Cathedral had learned that Arya was still alive, and they indicated they would send a Scarlet Cardinal to the Outlands to personally thank Andrew. However, Andrew was indifferent to this.

At this point, even if the Pope of Lomuia came in person and ---- Andrew asked him to massage his back, the man probably wouldn't dare refuse. Standing before the massive underground abyss, Andrew gazed at the deep blue glow with a thoughtful expression. The other side of this chasm was undoubtedly another world. When he first encountered the Vampire Queen, she had risen from within this very place. Then again, none of that mattered to Andrew now. He slowly rose into the air, facing the cliff wall where Reginald, Christopher, Marcato, and others had once opened the entrance.

Then, a massive ball of energy shot from his hand and struck the cliff face, which became soft and pliable. Soon, a vortex appeared. The entrance to the Veiled Paradise had been opened. Unlike in the past when Reginald and the others had to take turns exerting their power to break through the passage, Andrew alone had pierced through it, and the opening was remarkably stable. Bridget looked into the vortex and said to the others, "I'll go in first. Valerie, Luna, follow right behind me. As for Nyx and Shiloh, you two go with Andrew." No one spoke or voiced any objections.

---- One by one, they threw themselves into the vortex and disappeared. Andrew was the last to enter, and the vortex immediately closed behind him, as if it had never existed at all.

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Chapter 3423

[631 words]

---- Chapter 3423 After a burst of intensely blinding light, a new world appeared before everyone. Blue skies and white clouds stretched overhead, while lush green grass carpeted the ground beneath their feet. Rolling mountains rose in the distance, and the abundant spiritual energy made every pore in their bodies relax and open. Bridget gasped in shock. "This place actually carries the aura of the ancient cultivation era. Legend says that back then, spiritual energy was so abundant that cultivators emerged one after another.

Compared to today's declining age, there were far more powerful warriors, and they all reached incredible heights." The others looked around with uncertainty. They felt both awe and anxiety toward this new world before them. Andrew concentrated and carefully sensed the area. Then, with a calm expression, he pointed in one direction and said, "Over there. Let's check it out." They crossed the hillside ahead, and below was a valley. Smoke rose from cooking fires in the valley, where several thatched cottages stood. Soon, Andrew and the others approached the cottages.

---- Luna was about to step forward to call out and see if anyone was home. But before she could, the door of one cottage was pushed open, and a man with graying hair, though not particularly aged, walked out. When he saw the people outside, he looked shocked, then his gaze fell on Andrew, and his voice trembled: "Andy!" Andrew's chest tightened, and disbelief filled his face. He asked, "Dad, how did you end up like this?" The man before him was Reginald, but compared to when he had entered The Veiled Paradise, he looked much older.

More importantly, Andrew could clearly sense that all of his martial arts abilities had completely vanished. What had happened here? Tremendous rage surged in Andrew's heart. "Reggie, are the people from the Royal Court here?" A woman's voice called from inside the cottage, having heard the conversation outside. Then she emerged as well. When her eyes met Andrew's, Andrew's own eyes turned red with tears. "Mom!" ---- The woman had elegant, dark hair neatly pinned up, and her expression was warm and gentle. She looked about the same age as Bridget, with faint lines at the corners of her eyes.

Yet, the natural grace and kindness in her face had never changed. Tears immediately flooded her eyes as she wept with joy. She rushed forward and embraced Andrew tightly. "Is it really you? Andy, my son? Oh, my dear child, you're finally here! I've been waiting for you! Your father said you would definitely come find us, and I've thought of you day and night. At last, the wait is over!" The mother and son had been separated for so many years, and they were finally reunited. Andrew had not expected Eleanor to still be alive, and his heart filled with indescribable curiosity.

Why had his parents, especially Reginald, become ordinary people after entering the Veiled Paradise and were now living here like this? When Bridget saw Reginald, her expression clearly shifted, and her emotions wavered. She opened her mouth but said nothing. Reginald's expression was also somewhat complicated. But finally, he stepped aside and smiled. ---- He said, "Everyone, please come in. Our home is simple, so please forgive the lack of hospitality." Luna, Valerie, and Nyx quickly waved their hands, insisting it was more than enough.

Nyx in particular rushed forward and hugged Reginald while crying. "How did you end up like this?" Reginald smiled and said, "Silly girl, this is actually quite nice. Don't cry. Come inside first." Shiloh's brow remained furrowed the entire time. After entering the house, she spoke directly. "The Veiled Paradise has such abundant spiritual energy. It's

impossible that only the two of you live here. Where are the Veiled Faction's forces and the Royal Court?" 4

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Chapter 3424

[582 words]

---- Chapter 3424 Eleanor smiled gently. "You must be the Saintess from the Greene family, right? I traveled outside years ago and had the honor of meeting you a few times." Shiloh nodded slightly. "I remember you." Eleanor spoke kindly. "That's right, this place is not the Royal Court of the Veiled Faction. In fact, we're very far away from it. Both Reggie and I carry the burden of past crimes, so we chose to live here in seclusion and avoid being disturbed." Shiloh remained silent for a moment before replying calmly. "You don't need to worry.

Andrew can take you out of here, and even the Veiled Faction would not be a match for him now." Eleanor immediately looked at Andrew and shook her head with a smile. "Andy, I'm not going anywhere. As long as you're well and both you and Reggie are safe, that's all that matters." Andrew had already been holding back his emotions for a long time. He asked, "Mom, why are you and Dad living here alone? Dad, what about the others who entered the Veiled Paradise with you that day?

Where are Waylon, Wyrnhelm, Marcato, Raiden, and Mephiston?" ---- Reginald said calmly, "Some were killed by the Veiled Faction's people. Waylon was one of them. Others ventured into the wilderness of the Veiled Paradise searching for opportunities. This place is full of treasures for cultivators. "Wyrnhelm was the most ambitious. As soon as he entered the Veiled Paradise, he disappeared without a trace. As for Mephiston and Raiden, they've already become prisoners of the Veiled Faction." The others were shocked.

"Is the Veiled Faction actually that powerful?" Eleanor said solemnly, "Andy, your father and I plan to live out the rest of our days here. He was only allowed to live because he agreed to give up all his martial arts. Otherwise, trespassing into the Veiled Paradise would have meant execution." Reginald added, "That's right. With my strength, I had no way to resist the Veiled Faction at all. Andrew, while the Royal Court's people haven't discovered us yet, you should take everyone and leave immediately." Andrew's expression turned cold as he said flatly, "No need." Reginald frowned.

"No need?" Andrew repeated, "No need, because someone's already coming, and they're not here with good intentions." ---- As soon as he finished speaking, the ground began to shake. Outside, over 100 warriors had arrived, all clad in ancient-looking armor. Eleanor's face changed dramatically. "Andy, I won't let anything happen to you. Don't worry about this. I'll hold them off while you all escape!" Andrew stopped her, smiling warmly. "Mom, don't worry. Leave everything to me. I'm strong enough to protect you now." He pushed open the door and walked outside.

The warriors stood in silence, and the leader spoke with murderous intent. "Outsider, you've got some nerve! Come with me now to face judgment. Otherwise, you will be executed on the spot!" Andrew replied coldly, "Take me to the Royal Court, and I might spare your life." The man flew into a rage, raising his war spear. "Kill him!" The warriors behind him charged forward in unison, their attacks combining into one as they crashed toward Andrew.

Together, they actually possessed attack power at the peak of ---- Beyond Mortal Andrew cast them a sideways glance and, with a casual backhand punch, he slammed downward. The earth split apart with a tremendous roar, and all the warriors spat blood. More than half of them were wounded, and some were even killed instantly.

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- Chapter 3425

Chapter 3425

[599 words]

---- Chapter 3425 Andrew dashed forward and grabbed the leading warrior by the collar. He growled, "Lead the way, or would you like me to send you straight to hell?" The warrior was terrified out of his mind and nearly lost his nerve. "Fine... If you want to die so badly, then come with me!" Ten minutes later, Andrew finally saw the towering Royal Court. It was a massive white fortress built into the mountainside, with people coming and going below, all members of the Veiled Faction. Andrew merely released his aura, and immediately, several presences within the Royal Court sensed it.

Then, they shot out directly. In the blink of an eye, three figures wearing golden robes appeared above the city. They were three white-haired elders, staring at Andrew with extremely serious expressions. They gazed at Andrew from afar, their expressions gravely serious. "A forbidden-level warrior has actually come to our territory! Stranger, state your name!" Andrew looked up at the sky and replied coldly, "I'm the son of ---- Reginald Lloyd and Saintess Eleanor Schafer. Today, I've come to demand an explanation!" The three figures all erupted in fury.

"So it's you, that bastard child!" "Kill him!" "You dare come to our clan demanding answers? Who do you think you are?" They raged, but the three beings did not rashly attack. From Andrew, they sensed the aura of death, and these three elders were the highest rulers of the Veiled Faction. The middle one was actually Eleanor's father, Dalton Schafer. In other words, he was Andrew's grandfather. He barked, "You two, stand down!" The other two Royal Court rulers immediately retreated. Dalton slowly descended and stood before Andrew. "I am Dalton Schafer. You say you're Reginald's son.

Very well... That would make you my grandson." Andrew looked at him coldly. "Recognizing that relationship now means nothing. I only have one question: do you want the Veiled Faction to be wiped out?" ---- Dalton sneered. "Boy, you're quite confident! But do you know that the Veiled Faction has maintained its strength and mystery, surviving peacefully in the Veiled Paradise, precisely because of our strict rules forbidding contact with the outside world? Even the ancient tide of spiritual energy depletion couldn't destroy the Veiled Faction.

So, who do you think you are?" Andrew grinned with a savage smile. "Who am I? I'll tell you after I've pummeled you into the ground." A terrifying wave of power erupted into the sky. Dalton roared in response. With a single motion, he tore through the air and summoned the phantom of a massive mountain, which crashed straight toward Andrew. Andrew shattered it instantly with a punch. Then, he raised his hand and slammed it down toward Dalton's head Dalton rapidly shifted through space to dodge. But to his horror, Andrew's giant hand kept closing in, almost reaching the top of his head.

Grinding his teeth, Dalton launched a counterattack toward the sky. A vast surge of power exploded upward and shattered Andrew's descending hand. But by then, Andrew had already appeared beside him, ---- The two collided instantly, and a devastating shockwave burst outward in all directions. The citizens of the Royal Court, who had been living peacefully in their hidden paradise, were awakened by the massive battle

outside. The other two rulers stared in shock. "This kid has already stepped into the forbidden realm. The King might not be able to defeat him," one exclaimed.

"It's unbelievable that he could reach such a level in the outside world!" the other added. Three massive explosions echoed across the sky in rapid succession, each blast carried overwhelming destructive power.

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Chapter 3426

[692 words]

---- Chapter 3426 Dalton's aged figure dropped from the clouds, landing hard and looking utterly battered. At last, he spat out a mouthful of blood, clutching his chest as terror filled his eyes. "Y-You..." Andrew stood expressionless, but murderous intent surged wildly in his eyes. "From what I can see, the Veiled Faction has always believed it stood above everyone else. For all these years, you kept my parents separated, and you even forced my father to cripple his own martial arts.

So in that case, I'll destroy your entire clan and make sure none of you ever find peace again!" Dalton's expression changed drastically as Andrew raised one hand. immediately, Godslayer shot across the sky like a meteor and flew straight into Andrew's grasp. Then a single sword strike erupted, stretching between heaven and earth as it slashed directly toward the Royal Court. The other two Royal Court powerhouses of the Veiled Faction, both at the level of Beneath the Gods, roared at the same time.

"Stop!" ---- They rushed out together and joined forces to block Andrew's world-shattering strike. After exhausting every ounce of strength they had, they finally managed to stop the terrifying blade. However, both men spat out blood, their eyes filled with sheer shock and horror. Andrew was unbelievably strong! The Veiled Faction had encountered an enemy unlike any they had ever faced before. Moreover, the most humiliating part was that he came from the outside world that they had always looked down upon.

A massive energy barrier lit up across the sky above the Royal Court as alarms rang throughout the entire Veiled Faction. Dalton's expression grew heavy as he finally spoke. "Andrew, the Veiled Faction is willing to make peace with you. What do you say?" Andrew let out a cold laugh. "It's too late." His sword tore through everything in front of him, exploding through the air in an instant. The overwhelming sword light roared like the end of the world itself. It split the Royal Court directly in half.

From the center of the palace grounds, a gigantic trench was carved into the earth, ---- more than 30 feet wide and stretching so far that it was impossible to see its end. Dalton and the other two rulers of the Royal Court were furious, yet deep fear lingered beneath their rage. Andrew lowered his sword and said coldly, "Now we can sit down and have a proper talk." Dalton let out a long sigh. "Fine..." Reginald and Eleanor arrived together with the rest of the group at the Royal Court. This time, every one of them was treated like an honored guest.

Dalton sat down, thought for a moment, and gave another order. "Bring in the rest of the people from the outside world as well." Soon after, Mephiston, the Left Hand of God from the Lomuia Grand Cathedral, was brought forward. Along with him came Raiden, the former leader of the Ludendorff family. The two prisoners were covered in shackles and completely powerless as they were escorted inside. The moment they saw Andrew, their eyes widened in utter shock. "Andrew? W-Why are you here?" "How did you even get in?" ---- Andrew remained unmoved, his expression unchanged.

The two quickly realized what was happening, and their mouths dropped open in disbelief. The Veiled Faction was treating Andrew and his group so courteously, and they could not help but think the Veiled Faction was actually afraid of him. Andrew did not care in the slightest what the two of them were thinking. Before Dalton could even speak, Andrew said coldly, "Among the people who entered from the outside world, there was another old bastard. You people from the Veiled Faction know where Wyrnhelm is, don't you?" Dalton replied, "We do, but that man is extremely lucky and cunning.

After arriving in the Veiled Paradise, he kept breaking through one level after another. By now, he is already strong enough to stand on equal footing with me. Why do you want to find him?" Andrew said calmly, "Lead the way. I'll deal with that bastard first, then come back to continue my little chat with you." Dalton shuddered and immediately complied.

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Chapter 3427

[619 words]

---- Chapter 3427 The Veiled Paradise was not particularly vast as a whole. According to Dalton, it was a fragment of a world left behind from ancient times. Their people had discovered it by chance, taken control of it, and eventually formed what they now called the Veiled Faction. Just then, high above the dense, primitive forest, several figures streaked across the sky like flashes of lightning. As they passed overhead, the strange beasts roaming the forest below immediately tucked their tails and trembled in fear. Among the figures flying through the air, one person led the group.

He had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a cold expression. The tall and handsome young man moved like a bolt of lightning, It was Andrew. Behind him followed Dalton, along with another Beyond Mortal expert from the Veiled Faction. Further behind them came Shiloh, Nyx, and Bridget. Further back, the Veiled Faction's people escorted Luna, Reginald, Eleanor, and everyone else from Andrew's side. "The person you're looking for is at the waterfall up ahead," ---- Dalton said in a deep voice. As soon as he finished speaking, Andrew could already hear the thunderous sound of crashing water.

Andrew's figure shot skyward, and immediately the view opened up before him. A massive waterfall plunged down from a cliff over 300 feet high with tremendous force. It was an incredibly spectacular sight! Bridget and the others behind him all gasped in admiration. Only a place like the Veiled Paradise could contain such a natural wonder. Andrew released his senses, and almost immediately, he detected something unusual. Behind the waterfall was a hollowed-out interior. It seemed that Christopher was hiding inside. Before Andrew could speak, a haughty voice already echoed from inside.

"I had no desire to become too entangled with the Veiled Faction, but the Royal Court keeps pestering me endlessly." A cold snort followed, and Christopher continued with supreme arrogance, "Dalton, do you really think I wouldn't dare take action against the Veiled Faction?" ---- Dalton replied calmly, "Wyrmshelm, the one who came looking for trouble today is not the Veiled Faction." Christopher's voice still echoed from within the roaring waterfall. Even the crashing torrent could not drown out his words. "Not the Veiled Faction? Then who could it be?"

Has someone else entered the Veiled Paradise? There's no one in the outside world worth my attention." Andrew finally spoke, and his voice boomed like thunder, overpowering every sound around them. "Wyrmshelm, you old bastard! Come out here

and face your death!" For a moment, everything inside the waterfall went silent. Then, a furious roar exploded outward. "So it's you! Good. I didn't expect you to actually be able to track me down here. I don't even consider Reginald a threat, much less you.

Since you've come looking for death, I'll gladly grant your wish." The waterfall exploded, spraying water everywhere. Then, Christopher burst out from within, carrying an overwhelming and terrifying presence. However, the moment he saw the people gathered outside, his expression changed in shock. He suddenly burst out laughing. "The Veiled Faction has always acted so arrogantly, looking down on everyone. But now it ---- seems that your clan isn't so impressive after all.

This brat barged straight into the Veiled Paradise, and yet you old fellows didn't dare do a thing and simply let him run wild here." He clicked his tongue and mocked, "Looks like I overestimated your clan." Faced with Christopher's mockery, Dalton only let out a cold laugh. He did not bother responding because he knew Christopher would meet his end soon. Andrew raised his greatsword and went straight for Wyrmhelm without wasting words. Two massive sword strikes exploded outward, crossing through the air with overwhelming waves as they slashed forward.

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Chapter 3428

[620 words]

---- Chapter 3428 Christopher sneered coldly and raised his hand to destroy the attack. However, his body was involuntarily blasted backward into the waterfall. He emerged again, looking rather disheveled as he stared at Andrew in shock. "Y-You've already surpassed Beyond Mortal and reached the ultimate level of Beneath the Gods? H-How did you do that? What the hell happened out there?" Andrew replied flatly, "Out there, your precious disciple Guillermo has already been sent to meet his maker. And just so you know, I'm personally declaring that Holtrien has no place for you anymore.

You can surrender and obediently play guard dog for Holtrien, or I'll clean you up right here and now." Christopher's eyes flashed with cold fury as he roared, "You ignorant fool! You've got a big mouth for someone who's about to die." He raised his hand and made a grabbing motion at Andrew. Instantly, the massive waterfall behind him surged forward under his command. With a thunderous roar, it transformed into a hundred-foot dragon that shot across the sky straight toward Andrew.

"Fall back!" Dalton raised his hand, blocking the surging airflow ---- in front of him while ordering everyone else to retreat He was genuinely shocked by Wyrmhelm's true strength. It seemed that the latter had improved way too fast after arriving at the Veiled Paradise. Christopher had always been an ambitious and capable figure with incredible means. Once he entered the Veiled Paradise, he was like a shark in open water. If he continued to grow stronger, even Dalton would feel the pressure.

Just from that one attack alone, Dalton knew he would never dare face it head-on because Christopher had already reached the same level as him. "Reggie, is Andy going to be..." Eleanor was extremely worried and instinctively gripped Reginald's hand tighter. Reginald was also a bit tense, but his expression remained relatively calm. "Don't worry. Andy doesn't do things without reason. If he dared to come here to deal with Wyrmhelm, that means he's confident enough to handle it." Bridget chimed in, "That's right. Trust Andrew.

Even if Wyrmhelm gets another significant power-up, he still won't be Andrew's match." Reginald smiled. "Bridget..." Before he could continue, Bridget had already moved aside on ---- her own. Whatever feelings they once had, whether it was love or the tangled drama between them, it all needed to be let go now. There should not be any more entanglement or connection. Automatically keeping distance and forgetting everything from the past was the mature thing to do. Reginald smiled awkwardly and shook his head, saying nothing more. Eleanor, perceptive as always, took it all in.

She whispered, "Reggie, Bridget's daughter, Luna, is Andy's girlfriend. Soon, she'll be our daughter-in-law. Do you like how things turned out?" Reginald smiled. "Like it? Of course I do. Eleanor, I searched for you for so long. I have no regrets about anything." The massive torrent of water came crashing down from above. Andrew's great sword spun continuously in front of him, unleashing surging power like ocean waves that forcibly intercepted Christopher's water dragon. Christopher's face turned red with bulging veins as he roared, " Again! You can block one, but what about two?

Let's see how you handle this!" ---- He raised his right hand, and another water dragon rose into the sky. The power he now wielded had reached several hundred thousand pounds, with a force comparable to a volcanic eruption. Yet, Andrew did not even spare it a glance. He took a deep breath, and gradually, a strange color tinged his eyes. Finally, he activated Godslayer, transforming it into a massive sword that blotted out the sky. Then, he brought it crashing down with devastating force. The entire roaring waterfall suddenly stopped flowing.

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Chapter 3429

[725 words]

---- Chapter 3429 The cliffs on both sides came crashing down with thunderous roars as if an earthquake had struck. The terrifying display scared the disciples of the Veiled Faction so badly that their faces turned deathly pale as they kept retreating Dalton shouted loudly, ordering everyone to fall back even farther. He muttered to himself, "This kid is already invincible! I'm afraid only the great cultivators from ancient times could deal with him. But now spiritual energy has dried up, and every path of power has declined.

He alone stands at the top." As Godslayer came crashing down, Christopher's face turned ashen with terror and shock. He desperately tried to summon the two water dragons before him to block the attack. However, it was useless. With two splashing sounds, the two massive water dragons dissolved into water and fell from midair. Meanwhile, the massive sword continued crashing straight down toward Christopher's head. His hair and beard flew wildly as he howled, "No!" ---- His screams echoed throughout the entire area.

The enormous pool beneath the waterfall suddenly surged upward as millions of pounds of water were blasted into the air. The power of that sword strike was simply too overwhelming. The entire torrent was thrown upward before crashing back down again. Christopher floated in midair, dazed, as if his soul had been ripped away in an instant. He raised his hand, pointing at Andrew. "Y-You..." He stuttered for a long moment. Finally, his hand went limp, and a thin line of blood appeared on his forehead. In the next second, his body split cleanly in two.

Both pieces fell straight toward the ground below. He died with his eyes still wide open. It was a horrifying sight With a single sword strike, Andrew had killed Christopher, a man who had already reached the level of Beneath the Gods. Andrew remained expressionless as he stepped calmly back onto the riverbank. Then, he said casually, "Let's go." Dalton let out a long breath and exchanged a glance with the ---- other Veiled Faction powerhouse beside him. The shock in both their eyes was impossible to hide. In the end, Dalton simply sighed and said nothing more as he followed the group away.

Shiloh smirked and said, "That sword strike just now was pretty impressive. Even if I were at my absolute peak, I probably couldn't have stopped it." Andrew smiled. "The things you can't block aren't limited to just that one sword strike. I have plenty more that you can't block either, don't I?" The more Shiloh listened, the stranger that sentence began to sound. When she noticed the odd expression on Andrew's face, realization immediately struck her. Her face flushed red as she snapped in embarrassment and irritation.

She said, "Andrew, you're getting more and more shameless!" Andrew shrugged. "In the past, you were a thousand-year-old monster, and I couldn't beat you, so of course I was afraid of you. But now, I don't care what ancient senior you used to be. I only know that I can suppress you, and that you're the mother of my son. That's enough for me." Shiloh took a deep breath, trying to calm herself and stop overthinking it. ---- And just like that, Andrew and his group openly settled down in the Veiled Paradise. As the ruler of the Veiled Paradise, Dalton gradually changed his attitude toward Andrew.

Many of the secrets of the Veiled Paradise were slowly revealed to Andrew by Dalton and the senior leaders of the Sacred Realm. For example, the spiritual energy within the Veiled Paradise continued to decline. Dalton estimated that within 100 years, the barrier between the Veiled Paradise and the outside world would completely collapse. Even if it did not fully collapse, the place would lose its isolation and become no different from the outside world. In other words, it would no longer hold any real advantage.

However, the Veiled Paradise had always been coveted by forces from the outside world. Dalton worried that once the Sacred Realm connected with the outside world again, outsiders might invade in massive numbers. Andrew remained noncommittal about the whole matter. He still held a poor opinion of the Veiled Paradise. Dalton grew somewhat irritated and eventually brought up the blood relationship he shared with Andrew. Andrew simply said coldly, "I've killed plenty of people I was ---- related to by blood."

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Chapter 3430

[635 words]

---- Chapter 3430 Dalton immediately shut his mouth. Andrew held absolute power in his hands, and he had no intention of wasting time on anyone. He brought Valerie, Luna, and Shiloh with him and settled down in a quiet corner of the Royal Court. Meanwhile, Eleanor and Reginald also moved into the Royal Court. Bridget needed to focus on deepening her understanding of the martial arts, so she went to other cultivation-friendly areas within the Veiled Paradise.

Since there were no more conflicts in the outside world and Andrew could roam freely anywhere without worry, he decided to settle down in the Veiled Paradise as well. Peaceful days always slipped by before anyone realized it, and Andrew's martial power continued improving. After arriving in the Veiled Paradise, his rate of growth became even more obvious. Even Shiloh felt confused about it. She said, "Honestly, I don't even

know why you can still keep getting stronger. Maybe it's because of your omni-constitution, or maybe it's simply because ---- you're you.

But no matter the reason, it's a good thing." Time passed quickly, and before long, three months had gone by. Andrew suddenly opened his eyes inside a stone cave filled with dense spiritual energy somewhere in the Veiled Paradise. The moment he opened them, flashes of lightning-like energy seemed to spark in his gaze. He smiled slightly, stood up, and returned to the residence. Eleanor immediately whispered, "Andy, keep your voice down. You'll wake Valerie and Luna while they're resting. Come on, let's talk outside." Seeing his mother acting so mysteriously, Andrew felt curious.

He smiled and nodded before following her outside. Reginald was already there waiting. His martial abilities had once been destroyed by the Veiled Faction, but Andrew had forcefully demanded that Dalton find a way to restore his body. Otherwise, plenty more people from the Veiled Faction would have to die. Left with no choice, Dalton used one of the Veiled Faction's most precious treasures. As a result, Reginald's martial foundation slowly returned to normal. His once-gray hair gradually darkened, and the powerful ---- aura he once carried began returning. Eleanor chuckled softly.

"Andy, I have great news!" Andrew laughed and said, "What is it? Mom, you're being so secretive. Hurry up and tell me already." Eleanor smiled and said, "Valerie, my wonderful daughter-in-law, is pregnant." Andrew froze on the spot. A moment later, he burst out laughing. "That's indeed great news. Looks like I should start preparing to return to Holtrien." Eleanor shook her head. "That's not all. Luna is pregnant too. Both of them are expecting." This time, Andrew went from joyful to completely stunned. He never expected something like this to happen at the same time.

With both Luna and Valerie being pregnant, it was a little overwhelming for Andrew. Eleanor continued, "They've both been sleeping a lot lately. As someone who's been through this before, I immediately noticed something was off. So I checked, and sure enough, they both have babies on the way." Andrew felt a bit awkward. "Well, Mom, I'll need you to help look out for them." ---- Reginald said, "Your mother will naturally help. You've got two coming at once, and you won't be able to handle everything alone." He laughed and added, "You're even more impressive than me!" Andrew looked embarrassed.

Eleanor, however, snorted coldly. "If we're talking about impressive, our dear son still can't compare to you. Reginald, if I hadn't been trapped in the Veiled Paradise all these years and unable to leave, leaving you feeling guilty... and if that little bit of conscience you still had completely disappeared... I bet Andrew would already have countless younger brothers and sisters running around out there." Reginald smiled bitterly but did not argue. In the Lloyd family, the men usually gave in to the women. That was just their way.

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