

## Rising from the Ashes (Andrew) Chapter 1158

---- Chapter 1158 "But luckily," Derek continued, "I did find out that his name was Reginald Lloyd." Chantelle sneered.

"Reginald Lloyd...

Andrew Lloydwhat a coincidence.

They're both Lloyds.

Too bad one of them earned your admiration as a once-in-a-generation strategist..." "And the other?" She gave a dry chuckle.

"Let's just say...

he doesn't quite measure up." Derek smiled.

"Elle, seems like you've got a bit of a grudge against our Mr.

Lloyd.

Care to share why?" Chantelle hesitated, visibly grinding her teeth.

She obviously could not tell Derek that Andrew had already seen every inch of her thanks to an earlier incident.

Instead, she cleared her throat.

"Mr.

McCormick, stop pulling my legs.

We're public servants, and since Mr.

Lloyd is working with you, I have no right to dislike him." She deflected smoothly with a rehearsed tone.

Derek nodded.

"It's obvious Andrew has potential.

The old money clans have been monopolizing power and locking up economic control for far too long.

Seeing someone new like Andrew step into the game? ---- "That's exactly what I want.

We need fresh blood to break the chains of these outdated systems.

So, I need you to take this seriouslygo protect him." Chantelle was visibly reluctant.

"But Mr.

McCormick, if you get directly involved, wouldn't the elite families, maybe even the Three Titans themselves, start raising hell over this? Derek snorted coldly.

"Let them have their opinions.

What, you think I'm going to start asking permission to do my job?" Chantelle nodded and muttered, "Well, with you backing him, Andrew really must be riding high." Derek looked at her suspiciously.

"Elle, you're usually calm and detached.

You've never shown this much...

passion for any man before.

Even though your feelings toward Andrew seem to be mostly annoyance and disdain, the fact that you're this emotional over him says something." Looks like he has left quite an impression on you, huh?" he teased.

Chantelle froze, then quickly wiped her expression and said coldly, "You're overthinking it, Mr.

McCormick.

I just think the guy's trash.

But since he's someone you value, I'll do my part and keep an eye on him.

Out of respect for you." Derek chuckled.

"Good.

Now go and make sure he stays alive." Chantelle replied flatly, "Let's just hope he's still breathing by the ---- time I get there." The joint kill orders from the two powerful families had triggered a flood of assassins.

Andrew did not bother counting how many had comehe was too busy wiping them out.

Anyone who dared to show up was immediately met with lethal force.

By the time he had eliminated the seventh wave, the body count had climbed to over 100.

Even Reuben, who was no stranger to bloodshed, found himself chilled to the bone watching Andrew in action.

He thought Andrew was so ruthless that even the Grim Reaper would probably have to tattoo his name to intimidate others.

And yet Andrew still was not done.

He was waiting for the moment when the Haywoods and the Goldings would truly feel the pain.

Meanwhile, Aspen had gone out for a business meeting and arrived at a local cafe as scheduled.

At first glance, she froze, then slowly let out a cold laugh.

Dylan, who trailed just behind her, raised an eyebrow at the sight in front of them.

---- It seemed that the people who had arranged this "meeting" turned out to be none other than Christina's entire family.

"You filthy whore! What the hell are you doing here?" Irene snarled the moment she saw Aspen.

Aspen ignored her completely, keeping her eyes on Christina with amocking smirk.

"Christie, my darling...

bet you never imagined this day would come, did you?" Christina's face remained calm.

"Aspen, if you've got something to say, just say it.

I have no idea what you're talking about." Aspen's voice turned cold.

"You were hoping to land an investment from Supreme Capital Group, weren't you? Sorry to disappoint.

I'm here to tell you that you're not getting a single cent." Christina gave a small smile.

"Aspen, you must've misunderstood something."

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