

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

#Chapter 121 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 121

Chapter 121 Rocco muttered as he looked at the gun, With this baby, everyone will who they are. With this baby, everyone will bow down no matter He failed to notice the icy calm in Andrews gaze, utterly unfazed by the weapon.

After Juan and his men took Andrew away, one of the South City gang members emerged trembling from his hiding spot.

He quickly dialed his phone and reported, Mr.

Garner, weve got trouble Mr.

Rocco from East Side just took Lloyd Dylans voice shook with anger as he shouted, W What? You idiots

! Werent you supposed to watch Mr.

Lloyd and report anything suspicious immediately? The lackey stammered, M Mr.

Garner, this wasnt our fault.

The East Side crew came out of nowhere, and Rocco had a gun.

Mr.

Lloyd had no chance to fight back.

Those bastards brought weapons? Dylan cursed.

That old fox Tonys playing for keeps.

What do we tell Mr.

Yates if something happens to Mr.

Lloyd ? the lackey asked anxiously.

Dylan growled, Dont panic! Ill report this to Mr.

Yates immediately

Meanwhile, just follow Rocco's car and find out where they're taking him.

Yes, sir, the lackey replied before running off.

Back in South City, Dylan hesitated before calling Marvin.

Mr.

Yates, Rocco from the East Side has taken Mr.

Lloyd

We might need your intervention.

Dylan knew better than to sugarcoat the situation, or he might just suffer Marvin's wrath.

To Dylan's surprise, Marvin remained remarkably calm.

Why the panic? It's not a big deal.

Dylan stammered, B But Mr.

Yates, didn't you hear what I said? Tony's men kidnapped Mr.

Lloyd! It's an emergency! When exactly did this happen? Marvin asked coolly.

Just five minutes ago, Dylan replied.

Wait half an hour, then go pick up Mr.

Lloyd, Marvin instructed simply.

Sir, will Mr.

Lloyd even be alive in half an hour? Dylan asked, puzzled.

You shouldn't worry about Mr.

Lloyd

Worry about Tony instead.

That old fool doesn't know what he's gotten himself into, Marvin stated coldly

After Marvin hung up, Dylan sat there bewildered. Rocco was one of Tony's top three enforcers, yet

Marvin seemed more concerned about East Sides fate than Andrews.

+25 BC © Chapter 121 Still uncertain, Dylan dialed another number.

Hello, this is Dylan.

I need to speak with Ms.

Lauren Rhodes.

Soon, Laurens melodious voice came through.

Yes, Mr.

Garner.

Whats the matter? Sorry to disturb you, Ms.

Rhodes, Dylan said quickly.

But theres something you need to know.

East Sides men have taken Mr.

Lloyd.

There was a brief, tense silence on the other end before Laurens voice erupted with fury.

If they put so much as a scratch on my man, Ill make sure Tony meets his maker wearing a full-body

cast! After hanging up, Dylan shuddered.

What a fierce woman.

No wonder it takes someone like Mr.

Lloyd to handle her

Tony, youd better not do anything stupid, Dylan muttered.

Mr.

Yates will rip you to shred: if you harm Mr.

Lloyd.

Chapter 122 Tony, youre dead if you touch Mr.

Lloyd, Cedric growled as he slammed his fist on the table at the Aicker residence, rising to his feet with a terrifying expression.

Grandpa, whats wrong? Why are you so angry? Francesca asked in surprise.

I just got the news that the East Side gang just kidnapped Mr.

Lloyd, Cedric said, gritting his teeth.

Francesca instantly panicked.

How could this happen? Grandpa, we need to go save him! Cedric glanced at her and waved his hand dismissively.

You stay home and rest

Let me handle this Francesca insisted, No, I need to see for myself that hes okay.

Cedric conceded.

Fine.

Simon, Fran and I are heading to the East Side.

Watch the house

Simon, Cedrics senior apprentice, grumbled, Mr.

Aicker, why should we care if Andrew lives or dies? Tonys not someone we should mess with! He runs

the East Side underground.

We shouldnt make an enemy of him.

You fool! Cedric snapped.

Lauren and Dylan are already charging into the East Side.

This is our chance to show Mr.

Lloyd where we stand.

We cant waste this opportunity.

Mr.

Aicker, I admit Andrews a skilled doctor, Simon said with a sour face.

But hes young, has no background, and lives off Ms.

Rhodes

Is he really worth the Aicker familys help? Cedrics voice turned cold.

Simon, as my eldest disciple, you have the skills to inherit my legacy, but your vision is pitifully narrow.

Learn from Fran.

She knows better.

With that, Cedric and Francesca hurried out the door.

Simon watched her worried expression.

with clenched fists, his eyes filled with jealousy and hatred

Fran, I hope you realize who you shall die! you really belong with .

Youre mine, and anyone who touches Meanwhile, in a massive warehouse on the outskirts of the East

Side, Andrew stood with his hands bound, facing Rocco and a smirking Juan.

Juan pulled a chair over and sat down, sneering at Andrew.

This is our turf, kid.

Im going to you wish you were never born.

make I thought youd take me to see To Andrew said disappointedly, ignoring Juans hostile gaze

If Id known we were coming to this dump I wouldnt have bothered coming.

Juan laughed maniacally.

You think youre worthy of seeing my dad ? And whats this about bothered coming? You think you had a choice? +25 BON Chapter 122 Rocco smirked.

Mr.

Madden, have your fun

The kids clearly lost his mind from being taken

Juan circled Andrew slowly

Ill give you credit youre still not showing any fear.

But soon, youll be begging for mercy.

If I were you, Id start begging for mercy now for a quick death.

Thats funny.

I was about to tell you the same thing, Andrew replied seriously.

If I were you, Id untie me now and get on your knees to apologize.

Juans expression twisted with rage as a vein bulged on his forehead.

He raised his whip but held back, turning to Rocco with a laugh.

Did you hear this pretty boy? Telling me to beg for mercy? Hes lost his mind!

Chapter 123 Rocco laughed along, convinced Andrew had lost his mind.

Everyone who falls into East Sides hands ends up scared witless.

Its understandable! The lackeys guarding the warehouse entrance relaxed, exchanging amused looks. They began calling out suggestions for torture, each more horrific than the last.

Mr.

Madden, how do you want to handle him? Chop off a few fingers first, or maybe castrate him right away ? Look at his flawless skin.

Maybe we could sell him to a ... certain kind of club, another thug suggested with a twisted grin.

Remember how many times he slapped you back at the track? I think you should return the favor, Mr. Madden then work him over until he begs for death.

Juan gloated.

Did you hear that? You're in for a world of pain.

You sure you for mercy now? don't want to be Andrew replied impatiently, I came here to teach Tony a lesson, not to watch a bunch of clowns put on a show.

If you don't make your move soon, I'll make mine.

Juan roared with laughter and moved closer to Andrew.

Go ahead, try something! Let's see what you can do while all tied up.

He shoved his face right in front of Andrew's, just like he had at the racetrack.

Come on, hit me if you can! Think you can even get near me? Suddenly, two lightning fast strikes landed across Juan's face.

Before anyone could react, Andrew grabbed Juan's hair with one hand while the other delivered a rapid series of slaps.

Within seconds, Juan's face was swollen and bloody, his screams echoing through the warehouse. Impossible! How did you get free? I tied those ropes myself! Juan wailed in disbelief.

Drop him, or I'll shoot! Rocco shouted, aiming his gun at Andrew.

Sweat beaded on his forehead as he noticed the snapped ropes at Andrew's feet.

He wondered just how strong Andrew was to actually break free from the ropes.

Try it, Andrew said coldly, lifting Juan by his hair as a human shield.

Let's see what's faster - your bullet, or me breaking his neck.

Rocco, save me! Kill him! Juan screamed, his face now an unrecognizable mess from the beating. Let Mr.

Madden go, and I'll spare your life, Rocco growled through clenched teeth.

Otherwise, you're dead.

+25 BON Chapter 123 Andrew just smiled and delivered two more devastating slaps to Juans face.

Juan saw stars and began sobbing, Stop! Please stop! I give up! Ill never bother you again, I swear! The trauma of Andrews slaps had broken him completely.

All Juan wanted was to run home to his mother and cry.

Chapter 124 Rocco trembled as cold sweat ran down his body, realizing they had severely

underestimated their opponent.

The other East Side thugs stood frozen, afraid that any sudden move might make Andrew hurt Juan. Let Mr.

Madden go, and Ill put down my gun.

Deal? Rocco slowly lowered his weapon, though a murderous glint flickered in his eyes.

Andrew smiled.

Thats better.

However, he quickly delivered another slap to Juans face.

Didnt he want me to try hitting him? Well, how about one, two, three... He asked mockingly, How was that? Satisfied now? The pain was unbearable, and Juan sobbed, Yes, yes! Please stop! No more! Ill die if you dont stop! What more do you want? Rocco shouted.

Ive surrendered

But if anything happens to Mr.

Madden, youre dead! + Andrew released Juan with a warning.

Get lost, but remember our deal you leave me alone after this

As Juan stumbled toward him, Rocco rolled forward and snatched up his gun.

Let you go ? After what you did to Mr.

Madden ? You deserve to die a hundred times over! Adrenaline surged through Rocco as he gripped the gun tightly

He could already feel the satisfaction of regaining control and erasing this humiliation.

So, youre going back on your word? Andrew frowned.

Rocco laughed maniacally.

Honor ? Preach it to the devil! You might be tough, but everyones equal before a gun! Juan, now protected by a few thugs, screamed in a raging fit, Kill him, Rocco ! Kill him now! Rocco grinned wickedly

Say goodbye, kid! Suddenly, a soft whistle cut through the air, and silver needle appeared on Roccas forehead

A tiny droplet of blood beaded around it, and Rocco fell backward with a thud.

Just like that, he was dead, his eyes wide open in disbelief.

Andrew stood over the body.

The bad guys always die from talking too much.

Thats you in a nutshell.

He sighed, then added, But even if raised that gun.

you hadnt wasted time, you were dead the moment your Juan and his men were terrified beyond words.

They could not comprehend how Rocco had been killed in the blink of an eye.

+25 BONU Chapter 124 Spare me ! Ill never do crime again! One thug dropped to his knees, followed quickly by Juan and the others.

Andrew quietly slipped his remaining needles back into his sleeve.

If any of them had made a move, he would not hesitate to let them suffer the same fate as Rocco. Suddenly, a phone rang, breaking the tense silence.

The sound came from Juans pocket, making him flinch.

With shaking hands, he answered it

Tonys cheerful voice came through, Juan, my boy! Hows it going? Have your fun, but dont go too far.

I still need that kid alive for a bit.

Dad, II... Juan stammered.

Tony chuckled.

I know youre having fun

Youre my only heir, my future successor.

So enjoy.

yourself and show him East Sides power.

Anyway, Ive got to go Ms.

Rhodes, Dr.

Aicker, and Dylan are here demanding his release.

Isnt that hilarious, Juan?

Chapter 125 Juans heart pounded as he swallowed hard.

There was nothing funny about this situation at all

Unfortunately, Tony had already hung up, pleased with himself.

Please dont kill me ! Ill do anything.

Just let me live! Juan begged on his knees as Andrew approached with an increasingly cold smile. Meanwhile, at East Side, Tony sat relaxed in his leather armchair with a casual smile.

He declared

Im not releasing him.

The kid beat up Juan, my only son

Anyone who touches him is basically spitting in my face, and that means death.

Lauren, Cedric, and Dylan sat across from him, their faces grim.

Mr.

Madden Senior, this whole mess started because Juan provoked Andrew first, Lauren argued angrily.

Isn't it excessive to kill someone just because of that? You can't just abuse your position as East Side's crime lord to take lives as you please.

Ms.

Rhodes, I don't appreciate that tone, Tony drawled, sipping his tea.

Even if Juan started it, so what? That kid is just a nobody.

Are you seriously suggesting he's on the same

level as my son? Cedric glared at Tony, his voice heavy with warning. You're pushing your luck.

Don't you fear the consequences of going too far? Tony scoffed.

In Jayrodale, I am the consequences

Anyone who crosses East Side is finished

Cedric clenched his fists in frustration but held his tongue

He knew pushing Tony too far would only endanger Andrews' life.

Only Dylan maintained his composure.

Tony, I warned you not to touch Mr.

Lloyd

Are you worried you've picked the wrong fight? Tony sneered.

You're a coward, Dylan, but I'm not.

I know the kid has skills I heard he put Bobby in a coma.

But unlike you, I'm no pushover.

Dylan continued, Tony, I'm aware you've been expanding East Side's influence, gaining strength in this city.

But your arrogance blinds you.

I guarantee you if you harm Mr.

Lloyd, it won't end with just you.

East Side will bleed for it Tonys expression darkened as he slammed his teacup onto the table.

Oh, is that so? Then lets see how you plan to make East Side bleed ! Dylan stood firm, his voice steady

We at South City may not have the strength to topple East Side.

But the people behind Mr.

Lloyd those are the ones you dont want to cross.

Tony scoffed, leaning back in his chair

What people? That kids just some small time doctor.

What kind of backing could he possibly have? Co on, name one person.

Ill call it your win if Chapter 125 it even makes me bat an eye.

Dylans jaw tightened, ready to drop a name.

+25 BONI However, before he could speak, chaotic footsteps and panicked shouts erupted outside all of a sudden

The door burst wide open, and a body was carried inside.

It was Rocco lifeless, his face eerily calm in death.

Behind him, Juan stumbled in, his face unrecognizable under layers of bruises and blood.

His entire body trembled as if he were freezing, his terror palpable.

Tony shot up from his chair in fury.

W Who did this?

Chapter 126 Lauren, Cedric, and Dylan watched in shock as a figure walked calmly into the room. The man ignored the tension in the air and strode straight toward Tony.

You must be Tony Madden, the so called king of East Side, Andrew said, his voice steady.

beat up Juan and killed your man.

Well, Im here.

What are you going to do about it? Lauren, Cedric, and Dylan were stunned by the sheer audacity of those words.

He single-handedly stormed East Side, killed one of Tonys top men, and beat Juan to a pulp.

Not only that, but he was even challenging Tony himself

Even Dylan, a man who had seen his fair share of violence and chaos, felt a cold sweat forming as he watched Andrews unshaken figure.

He always knew Andrew was formidable, but this was a whole other level of audacity.

Tonys face turned red with rage, veins bulging in his forehead as he growled, Im going to kill you! Over

a hundred East Side members flooded the room, their faces twisted with menace

Several of them gave off a fierce presence, and it was obvious that they were skilled fighters.

In an instant, Tonys mensurrounded Andrew and the others.

Lauren shouted, Mr.

Maddon Senior, are you sure you want to escalate this to an all out war? This wont end well for anyone ! Tony roared, I want more than that! Im going to make sure that punk is ripped apart piece by piece! He could handle losing Rocco, but seeing his only son and heir beaten to a bloody mess was unforgivable.. Tony sneered

Youve got guts, kid, Ill give you that.

But coming to my territory and acting so cocky? Nobody can save you now.

Andrew shook his head

Youve got it backward youre the one who needs saving, old dog.

Tony burst into laughter.

What did you say? Are you blind? One word from me and my men will cut you to pieces! Lauren, Cedric and Dylan were sweating nervously, unable to understand Andrews confidence in the face of hundreds of armed thugs

Our people are blocked outside, Dylan said grimly.

Lauren added, We cant afford to start a war with Tony right now.

Cedrics lips twitched as he struggled to keep calm.

Its not up to us.

Dr.

Lloyds clearly made up his mind.

What the hell are we supposed to do now? Chapter 126 Listen, I never started anything with East Side, Andrew continued calmly.

Juan kept coming after me, and I was just defending myself.

Tony laughed coldly.

After killing my man and beating Juan half to death, you think that matters now? Andrew asked, So, whats your plan? Honestly, Im not a fan of violence.

Its not really my style.

Chapter 127 Tony let out a sinister laugh.

Whats the matter? Getting scared now? Werent you acting tough just a minute ago ? Andrew smiled. Im not scared

Im just suggesting we could resolve this peacefully.

What do you think? Tony laughed, his tone mocking.

Resolve this peacefully? This isnt over until youre in pieces! Get on your knees, cripple yourself, and beg for Juans forgiveness.

Maybe then well talk

Tony relaxed back in his chair, lit a cigar, and began blowing smoke rings.

Lauren frowned.

Mr.

Madden Senior, youre being unreasonable

We can treat Juans injuries and discuss this like civilized people.

Tony, its better to end feuds than escalate them, Dylan added gravely.

The three of us are willing to make amends.

Isnt that enough? Tony scoffed.

This loser dared to come to my territory and challenge me.

Do you think Ill let him walk out of the East Side alive? Thats ridiculous

Andrew chimed in, I agree, I gave you a chance for peace, but youre too stupid to take it.

So be it

Tonys hand tightened around his cigar, crushing it into pieces.

His face twisted with rage.

Youre damn right.

Theres nothing to discuss! Ill burn you to ashes! Before anyone could react, Andrews foot shot out, and he kicked Tonys chest.

Blood gushed out from Tonys mouth as he flew backward, his chair toppling over.

The entire room froze in shock.

Even East Sides top fighters had not seen the attack coming.

Lauren, Cedric, and Dylan were stunned

After all, attacking Tony in front of hundreds of his men was not just crazy; it was suicidal.

Dr.

Lloyd, well hold them off.

Run! Lauren shouted desperately.

Dylan gritted his teeth, his hands already curling into fists.

Go, Mr.

Lloyd ! Ill handle these bastards! Tony lay sprawled on the floor, his face twisted in agony.

His furious scream echoed through the room, shaking the very walls

Kill him! Kill that bastard and tear him to pieces! Before Tonys men could make a move, Andrew was already by Juans side

With two quick and frothing at the mouth.

strikes to Juans chest, the latter collapsed to the floor, convulsans side.

With two quick Anyone moves, he dies, Andrew announced coldly.

The East Side members, who had been ready to attack, instantly stopped

Chapter 127 Let go of Juan! Tony screamed with fury as his men helped him to his feet.

Let him go ! Ive blocked several vital pressure points in your precious sons body, Andrew stated, his expression as calm as a deep lake.

If you want him dead, make your move.

If not, tell your men to back off right now

You little bastard, Tony snarled with venom.

Youve just convinced me to destroy you, no matter the cost.

Andrews face darkened as he delivered a sharp slap to Juans face.

Ill ask one more time- are you ordering them back down or not? Juans screams turned to strangled gurgles.

His mouth gaped open in a silent plea for help as more foam appeared on his lips, making it look like he was on the verge of death

When Tony realized his son might actually die, he frantically waved his hands.

Stop! Stop, I said stop!

Chapter 128 Andrew sneered

Well, are we doing this the hard way? Tony was on the verge of losing it

He barked, Shut up and let go of Juan! If you do, Ill let you walk out of here.

Now, get lost! All of you! Andrew said calmly, Ms.

Rhodes, Dylan, Dr.

Aicker lets go

Dylan did not move.

Mr.

Lloyd, dont trust Tony.

The moment we leave, hell order his men to surround us.

Andrew turned to Tony with a smile.

Youd better not try that.

Ive hit a pressure point in Juans body that could be fatal.

He continued, If we cant leave safely, believe me, your idiot son will be the first to die.

Tonys expression fell again.

He had indeed planned to order his hundreds of thugs to beat up these bastards the moment Andrew released Juan

However, he had not expected Andrew to be one step ahead.

Are we really going to let this punk walk away just like this? one of his trusted men shouted in frustration. When has East Side ever taken such a huge loss? Tony replied grimly, What, choice do we have ? Are you willing to gamble with Juans life? On the ground, Juan had started convulsing, his eyes bulging Tony shouted in panic, Get help ! We need to save him now ! Andrew and his group successfully made it out of East Side territory.

Francesca jumped out of the car and asked anxiously, Grandpa, Lauren, are you both okay? Cedrics face twitched slightly.

Were fine.

He thought Tony must be the one who was not okay, probably fuming with rage right now.

Dylan wiped away cold sweat and gave Andrew a bitter smile.

Mr.

Lloyd, going in alone was a bit... Andrew chuckled.

Dylan, you want to say I was too reckless, right? Dylan let out a dry laugh without responding, though that was exactly what he had been thinking.

Andrew casually explained, My original plan was to find Tony, but Rocco and Juan took me to some warehouse instead

I had no choice but to deal with them first and then make Juan lead me to Tony.

Even Laurens heart was racing now.

This man was even bolder and wilder than she had imagined.

Coming alone to challenge Tony was unimaginable, and not even the heads of Jayrodales prominent families would dare attempt such a thing.

Chapter 128 Cedric commented, Dr.

Lloyd, dealing with Rocco and Juan is one thing, but you actually kicked Tony.

This feud wont end here.

Since becoming the head of East Side, Tonys never even gotten a scratch.

He wont let this go.

Andrew remained unfazed.

East Side started this.

If Tony wont let it go, I might have to reduce Jayrodales underground powers from four to three.

Andrew delivered these words casually, but they hit Cedrics group like a thunderbolt.

No one doubted he was serious, especially Dylan, who was already silently praying for Tony.

The East Side had no idea who they had provoked Dylan suddenly asked, Theres something that doesnt make sense.

My men were following Mr.

Lloyd the whole time

How did East Sides Rocco find Mr.

Lloyds location? Laurens expression turned icy.

Dr.

Lloyd, did you meet with anyone before they took you? Andrew replied, I was having dinner with some people from the Stevens family and Harvey.

Francesca gritted her teeth.

Harvey must have tipped them off.

Chapter 129 Lauren said with disgust, Last time at the racetrack, it was that bastard who pushed Juan to start trouble

While the Wellers may be one of Jayrodales elite families, Harvey is nothing but a scheming snake. Dylan snorted.

Mr.

Lloyd, would you like me to arrange something and teach that little punk Harvey a lesson ? Andrew responded calmly, Not yet.

If he continues to act foolishly and crosses my path one day, Ill make sure he understands the meaning of regret.

Laurens eyes sparkled as she smiled at Andrew.

Her man was becoming more commanding by the day

Without making a show of it, he had both the legendary Aicker family and Dylans people on his side. She could not help but wonder how Christina could have ever let go of someone with such capabilities. That night, Tony was destined for a sleepless night.

As he massaged his throbbing forehead, he asked, Well? Have they figured out how to fix Juans condition ? His trusted man replied anxiously, Mr.

Madden Senior, weve brought in countless experts and professors, but theyre all useless. None of them can help Mr.

Madden.

Tony finally lost his patience and slammed his hand on the desk.

If they cant help, then get more people! Bring the best from Blumedale or even Chetvine ! Just do something! His man jumped in fear.

Mr.

Madden Senior, please calm down.

Bernard Hackett, a deputy chief from Jayrodale General Hospital, is on his way. Tony frowned

A deputy chief? Can he handle this? Dr.

Hackett was previously Mr.

Thatchers personal physician, so he should have some skill, his man explained. Tonys expression softened.

Good

If he can cure Juan, Ill make sure hes well rewarded.

A while later, Bernard came out to meet Tony.

Greetings, Mr.

Madden Senior.

Tony waved dismissively.

Skip the formalities.

Hows Juan? Did you manage to save him? Bernards face turned grim.

Mr.

Madden is still clinging to life, but whoever did this was incredibly skilled

It appears to be an ancient medical practice, and Im afraid I... Youre afraid of what? Speak clearly.

Im afraid Im at a loss! Chapter 129 At a loss? So youre telling me youre useless too, with no solution? Bernard gave an awkward smile.

Tony slapped Bernard so hard that the man staggered.

You're useless! Juan is dying, and you're standing here grinning like an idiot?! Dizzy from the blow, Bernard stammered, M Mr

Madden Senior, please don't be angry.

There might be a solution.

Tony growled, Say it! If anything happens to Juan, none of you quacks will get away with it.

Bernard explained, From what I know, there are two people who might be able to help Mr.

Madden

One of them is Dr.

Cedric Aicker

Tony interrupted, Forget about that old fool.

Whose the other person? It was clear Cedric had already decided to go against East Side, so Tony did not want to lower himself to ask for his help.

Bernard answered honestly, The other person is actually more skilled than Dr.

Aicker.

However, Mr.

Madden Senior probably doesn't know him; he's just a junior doctor at Jayrodale General Hospital. Tony's expression brightened.

A junior doctor at Jayrodale General Hospital? What's his name? Tell me, I'll send people to get him right away! Bernard smiled apologetically: Mr.

Madden Senior, his name is Andrew Lloyd.

Don't let his low position fool you.

His medical skills are exceptional, and he can definitely save Mr.

Madden.

Chapter 130 Tony muttered, Andrew Lloyd, Andrew Lloyd ... Then, he slapped Bernard so hard it sent him flying across the room.

He spat, Are you out of your damn mind? You think you can mess with me? Bernard was stunned and protested, Mr.

Madden Senior, Im telling the truth! Why are you hitting me? He tried to be helpful, but Tony was not only ungrateful, but he was also violent.

Bernard wanted to leave and just let Juan die

Tony snarled, Why am I hitting you? You idiot, that bastard Andrew is the one who put Juan in this condition! What? He did this to Mr.

Madden ? Bernards jaw dropped as he finally understood why Tony had slapped him.

He had unknowingly poked at Tonys fresh wound, so maybe he deserved that slap after all.

Mr.

Madden Senior, if Mr.

Maddens condition was really caused by him, then were in serious trouble, Bernard said gravely after collecting himself.

Tony snorted.

What do you mean trouble? With my connections and power, do you think Im just going to watch my son die ? Bernard nervously explained, Thats not what I meant, Mr.

Madden Senior.

This guys medical skills surpass even Dr.

Aickers

On top of that, hes skilled in ancient medical practice.

What Mr.

Madden is suffering from is an advanced pressure point technique of this practice.

To my knowledge, Andrew is the only one in Jayrodale who can undo it.

Tony fell silent, his face darkening like storm clouds

The next day, a petite figure was already waiting for him just as he walked out of the Moonlit Sanctuarys entrance

Andrew, let me drive you to the hospital, Francesca said cheerfully.

Since Andrew had cured.

her condition, her complexion had become radiant, almost glowing, Andrew chuckled.

Dr.

Aicker, your sudden enthusiasm is a bit overwhelming.

n enthusiasm is a bit overwhelming.

Francesca blushed

Andrew, I want to apologize for underestimating you before.

Now I know youre an incredible man.

I was blind not to see it No need to apologize, Andrew said with a slight smile.

I never took it personally.

They got into Francescas car, and she drove them to Jayrodale General Hospital

As soon as they stepped through the main entrance, a crowd of doctors and nurses suddenly surrounded Andrew

Chapter 130 Congratulations, Dr.

Lloyd ! Andy, this is your big day youve made it! Dr.

Lloyd, youre no longer a junior doctor! Andrew stood confused amid the congratulations, wondering

what was happening

Just then, Lauren walked up in a casual business suit, accompanied by Rhodes family bodyguards. Congratulations, Dr.

Lloyd ! she said with a bright smile.

Andrew turned to the applauding Francesca in bewilderment.

Dr.

Aicker, whats going on? Francesca beamed

Surprise! You're the new deputy chief of Jayrodale General Hospital! Later, Andrew learned the full story

Jayrodale General Hospital's two largest shareholders- the Rhodes family and the Aicker family had jointly nominated him for deputy chief, an unprecedented promotion that bypassed standard protocols.