

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

#Chapter 131 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Those in the know understood that Andrew could easily fill the deputy chief position at Jayrodale General Hospital

With his exceptional medical skills, he could even handle being th chief doctor without breaking a sweat. Standing in his newly renovated office, Andrew sighed and said, Ms.

Rhodes, Dr.

Aicker, I honestly have no interest in the deputy chief position.

Lauren beamed with joy as she replied, Dr.

Lloyd, we know you dont care about these titles.

However, Jayrodale General Hospital is our privately owned hospital, and leadership positions are based on ability, not seniority

The position of deputy chief suits you perfectly.

Francesca chimed in with a smile, If you want, Ill even hand over my position to you.

I could step down as chief doctor and assist you instead.

Please, Im already overwhelmed with the deputy chief role, let alone being the chief, Andrew replied with a wry smile

Lauren flashed a mischievous grin and teased, Fran, why are you being so nice to Dr.

Lloyd ? Do you have ulterior motives? What nonsense are you talking about?
Francesca protested.

I just think his medical skills.

surpass mine, so hed make a better chief.

Lauren snickered, Is that really all? Francesca rolled her eyes.

What else could it be? Well, I thought since Dr.

Lloyd cured your condition, you might have developed feelings for him and wanted him to be your first, Lauren stated playfully, then added, But let me remind you, Fran we may be best friends since childhood, but Dr.

Lloyd is mine, and I wont let anyone else have him.

Francesca was embarrassed

She stomped her foot in frustration, stammering, L Lauren, not everyone thinks like you! Youre such a shameless flirt! Laurens dimples showed as she smiled.

It depends on who were talking about.

When it comes to Dr.

Lloyd, Im happy to be shameless.

You should stop talking.

Someones coming, Andrew interrupted, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Just then, the office door burst open.

Bernard stormed in, fuming with anger.

Dr.

Aicker, I demand an explanation ! About what? Francesca asked calmly.

Bernard pointed at Andrew in rage.

Why is he being promoted to deputy chief when hes just an attending physician? And why wasnt I consulted about this decision? Chapter 131 Oh ? Dr.

Hackett, whats your opinion on the matter? Francesca inquired

My opinion is that hell never be qualified to be deputy chief never! Bernard declared firmly. Francesca responded coldly, Im sorry, Dr.

Hackett, but your opinion on Dr.

Lloyds qualifications doesnt matter.

This decision was made jointly by our two major shareholders- the Rhodes family and the Aicker family. So, the hospital completely disregards the feelings of a veteran staff member like myself? Bernard gritted his teeth.

Lauren raised an eyebrow and retorted, Dr.

Hackett, Jayrodale General Hospital exists to treat patients and generate returns for our investors, not to cater to your sense of entitlement.

You call yourself a veteran ? To the board of directors, youre nothing special.

Bernard snapped, Ms.

Rhodes, while the Rhodes family may be major shareholders, dont assume I dont havemy own supporters on the board.

Well see how this plays out.

Chapter 132 +25 DON orm away a Watching Bernard angrily as he had arrived, Francesca frowned. Lauren, it seems Bernard still cant let go of his prejudice against Andrew.

Lauren scoffed.

Who cares about him? Anyone who goes against Dr.

Lloyd is bound to fail.

sooner or later.

Francescas expression turned serious.

Lauren, Mr.

Bozzelli backs Bernard, and he has never really seen eye to eye with our families.

If Mr.

Bozzelli is smart, he wont oppose us just to support someone like Bernard, Lauren said with a cold snort

The entire morning was quiet for Andrew

Since becoming deputy chief, he found himself less busy than when he was an attending physician, and both Lauren and Francesca had given him considerable autonomy.

Unless the hospital encountered cases that were too challenging even for Francesca, Andrew only needed to step in during emergencies despite being Jayrodale General Hospitals ace.

Christina called at noon, her tone notably distant as she said, Mr.

Lloyd, c right now? We need you to come with us to the South City project.

Andrew could tell she held a grudge against him because of Harvey.

you have time Andrew chuckled coldly, brushing it off.

Im free.

Where are you, Ms.

Stevens ? Im at Jayrdodale General Hospitals main entrance.

Please come out, Mr.

Lloyd

Andrew found Christina leaning against a Bentley at the hospital entrance.

She watched him approach with an unenthusiastic expression and asked, Are you ... still just an attending physician? Andrew simply smiled.

Whats wrong with being an attending physician? The salary is quite good these days.

Christina shook her head disapprovingly.

Cant you aim higher ? Are you really satisfied with being just an attending physician? You should quit

being a doctor and focus on working with Marvin thats where your future lies.

As a CEO whose net worth is in the billions, Ms.

Stevens, I understand why youd look down on my job, Andrew replied.

But not everyone is solely focused on money and status.

Christina frowned.

Take my advice or leave it, but as a man, you should think bigger.

Just then, several doctors and nurses in white coats passed by, eagerly greeting Andrew.

Good morning, Dr.

Lloyd ! Dr.

Lloyd, youre our hospitals youngest deputy chief! Were looking forward to learning.

Chapter 132 more from you! +25 BONU Dr.

Lloyd, Nyla wants to be your secretary.

She says shell handle all the work, and when theres no work... Well, you can arrange whatever youd like... Andrew laughed.

Alright, Ill consider it.

I do need a secretary for my new position.

The young nurses giggled and ran off, their faces flushed

Christina was surprised

Y Youve been promoted to Jayrodale General Hospitals deputy chief? Yes, it just happened today. Andrew nodded

Christina was shocked

After all, Jayrodale General Hospital was the citys finest medical institution, and its executives were among the citys elite.

She never expected Andrew to leap from a mere attending physician to deputy chief, meaning he had joined Jayrodales upper class.

As they got into the car, Christina gave him a complicated look.

Youve become a deputy chief at such a young age.

Surely Ms.

Rhodes helped you secure this position? Andrew smiled.

Of course

I wouldnt be here without riding on their coattails.

Not just Ms.

Rhodes, but Director Aicker helped me too.

Christina let out a cold laugh, So youve even managed to win over Dr. Aickers granddaughter? Well, congratulations indeed.

Andrew just smiled, shrugging it off, and couldnt be bothered to explain.

Chapter 133 An uncomfortable silence fell between them in the car.

Finally, Christina broke the silence and asked, Do you still hate me after all this time ? Andrew chuckled. Youre overthinking it, Ms.

Stevens

Why would I hate you? Im happy that youre getting married into such a prestigious family.

Christina murmured, looking lost.

I cant tell what it is, but I dont feel any joy at all from Harveys return and proposal.

Thats your business, Ms.

Stevens

It has nothing to do with me, Andrew replied coldly.

Cant you just listen to me? Christina snapped in frustration.

Andrew fixed her with an icy stare until she nervously looked away.

Look, I spent years listening to you, through your happiness and sadness, always quietly supporting you

But you chose another mans arms because you thought I was too ordinary for you.

You made your choice, so whether it works out or not is your problem, not mine.

Christina took a deep breath, her eyes regaining their determination.

No matter what, I believe I made the right choice.

Looking at where I am now, both my career and my life are thriving.

Is that so? Andrew smirked.

Well, Ms.

Stevens, I hope you continue to shine and lead Stevens Corporation to become one of the great family empires.

I know youre being sarcastic, Christina replied confidently.

But I truly believe I can lead Stevens Corporation to greater heights.

Just wait and see ! Andrew simply smirked and kept mum

This woman was as arrogant as ever and, sadly, just as foolish.

She really thought she could grow Stevens Corporation by herself, completely blind to the pitfalls surrounding her especially Harvey.

Andrew could already see major trouble looming over Stevens Corporation.

Passing by a row of luxury car dealerships, Andrew asked to stop.

Whats wrong? Christina asked as she pulled over.

Nothing special, Andrew said, opening the door.

I just noticed these dealerships.

I might as well buy a car while were here.

Itll be more convenient anyway.

Christina got out too and suggested, Andrew, if you want to buy a car, we should go to West End.

These are all high end dealerships Mercedes, BMW, Audi, Porsche.

She worried Andrew might embarrass himself.

Theres no need to travel that far, Andrew said dismissively.

This is fine.

Its just a means of transportation anyway

Chapter 133 +251 A young saleswoman greeted them as they entered the Porsche dealership

Sir, are you interested in purchasing a vehicle? After a quick look around, Andrew pointed to a black Panamera.

Ill take this one.

Please process the paperwork right away.

Sir, you want to take it now? the saleswoman asked, surprised.

She had never seen someone make such a quick decision on a luxury car worth hundreds of thousands. This car is very expensive

Are you sure about this? Christina whispered.

Andrew looked puzzled.

Were already here, so of course Im buying.

Why wouldnt I? Christina felt exasperated, wondering if Andrew even knew what kind of car this was.

She could not believe he was confidently buying a Porsche, and the top of the line model at that. Meanwhile, Andrew had already handed over his card to the saleswoman.

With a beeping sound, the receipt for over 450 thousand dollars slowly printed out

The saleswoman was visibly excited, her attitude toward Andrew now distinctly more respectful and eager to please

These S, anyone who could buy a luxury car worth hundreds of thousands without batting an eye was surely someone important

Christina stood there dumbfounded, staring at the long string of numbers on the receipt.

She could not help but wonder where he got this kind of money to spend hundreds of thousands on a car so casually.

Chapter 134 Finally owning his own car, Andrew did not need Christinas help anymore.

He stepped on the gas and headed straight for the South City project site, leaving Christina staring at the disappearing Porsche in frustration

Since their breakup, Andrew has shown less and less regard for her.

His luxury car, the position as deputy chief at Jayrodale General Hospital, and the trust of billionaire Marvin, who made him an executive at Wealthroller Investments all these titles combined made him

seem just as impressive as her role as CEO of Stevens Corporation.

Did I really misjudge him? Christina could not help but wonder, her feelings mixed.

swas Nonetheless, she quickly dismissed the thought, convincing herself that Andrews success was due to others help

Such a man could never be worthy of her, Christina Stevens.

She needed someone who could genuinely impress her with genuine talent and ability, not someone riding on others coattails

Christina and Andrew arrived at the South City project site one after another

When Andrew stepped out of his Porsche, Leroy and Irenes eyes widened in disbelief.

Where did this loser get the money for such a luxury car? Leroy asked, green with envy.

Irene felt a pang of jealousy but scoffed.

It cant be his.

I bet its either rented or borrowed.

Leroy eagerly agreed.

Exactly! Theres no way a guy like him could afford a Porsche

Thats the ultimate ride for showing off and picking up women way out of his league.

Mom, Leroy, has Mr.

Huxley from the materials company arrived? Christina asked as she approached them.

They just got here and are having tea inside, waiting for you, Irene replied.

Alright, lets go in then.

Christina nodded

Leroy blocked Andrews path.

Christie, we can handle the meeting with Mr.

Huxley ourselves

Why does he need to be here ? Christina said, Dont be ridiculous.

He represents Wealthroller Investments now.

Without him, we cant close the deal

Leroy reluctantly stepped aside but warned, Andrew, just so you know, Christies meeting with Mr.

Conan Huxley, the executive of Thrive Enterprise.

Dont embarrass her.

Andrew gave Leroy a dismissive glance.

The only one embarrassing Ms.

Stevens is you, her good for nothing brother who depends on her for everything.

Leroys face turned beet red, and he exploded in anger

What did you just call me ? Say it again if you dare! Chapter 134 Irene placed her hands on her hips

Andrew, what gives you the right to talk about Leroy like that? Andrew smirked.

Am I wrong ? Ms.

Stevens is the only one holding up Stevens Corporation.

What have either of you done to help? Whether its you, a vain and self absorbed mother, or this

freeloading, party hopping, woman chasing brother of hers, none of you contribute a thing

Irene and Leroy were furious but speechless, their pride wounded because they knew it was true.

Stevens Corporation really did depend entirely on Christina, while they just rode her coattails to success. Christie, are you hearing this? Irene wailed dramatically.

Hes making it sound like were nothing but a burden to you! Havent we helped you at all? Christina sighed wearily.

Mom, Mr.

Huxley and his people are waiting inside.

Could you and Leroy please stop making a scene? Then, she turned to Andrew with an icy stare. Mr.

Lloyd, they're my mother and brother.

Whatever their faults, this is a family matter, so please stay out of it.

Chapter 135 Andrew said dismissively, I simply don't want useless people interfering with our partnership

Ms.

Stevens, don't forget that I control half of this project.

Irene and Leroy were fuming but did not dare speak up

They had hoped to profit from the project through Christina, their capable daughter and sister.

However, they would have to back off if Andrew disagreed.

Mr.

Lloyd, rest assured that my mother and brother won't receive any special treatment on the South City project, Christina stated firmly.

I know how to separate business from personal matters! Though I must say, your narrow-mindedness is quite disappointing, she added before walking into the office with a cold expression.

Irene smirked

Andrew, Christie is my daughter and Leroy's sister.

An outsider like you can never compete with family, so give it up! Andrew remained unfazed and smiled.

I finally understand why Christina can be so foolish sometimes it runs in the family.

You're all cut from the same cloth

Irene and Leroy turned red with rage, their tempers flaring.

Irene practically hissed, I cant believe this loser actually dares to insult us! Im not done with him.

She was about to explode, but Andrew had already walked into the office, ignoring her completely.

Inside, Conan from Thrive Enterprise, a heavysset man with five bodyguards, was lounging on the sofa smoking.

Christina stepped into the room and was immediately hit by the thick, smoky air.

Though disgusted, she kept her composure.

Welcome, Ms.

Stevens

Please, have a seat.

Conan grinned.

Mr.

Huxley, before we begin, could you please take your feet off the desk? Christina said. coldly.

The large mole on Conans mouth twitched as he forced a smile.

Whats this? Ms.

Stevens, do you think Im not worthy of your time? If thats the case, we might as well cancel this meeting

Before Christina could respond, Leroy charged forward angrily

Who do you think you are to talk to my sister like that? If you dont want to negotiate, then get out! Conan stood up abruptly, his face menacing.

You little punk! Who are you to tell me what to do? Listen closely : Thrive Enterprise controls all the materials in Jayrodale.

With your attitude, this project might as well be dead in the water.

Chapter 135 Christina quickly tried to salvage the situation as Conan and his bodyguards prepared to I Mr.

Huxley, please forgive my brothers rudeness.

He doesnt know better.

Please sit dow We can discuss everything.

After temporarily calming Conan, Christina turned to Leroy with an icy glare.

now or get out

uch up ri Christie, this piece of trash acts like were begging him, Leroy protested indignantly.

I wont stroke his ego ! Andrew shook his head as he heard this.

With Leroy's temperament, it was only a matter of time before he caused serious trouble.

Chapter 136 +25 BO Settling back into the sofa, Conan smirked.

Ill let this slide since youre Ms.

Stevenss brother, but let me give you a piece of advice, kid dont judge people by appearances

Do you think Id be this confident without backing? Irene defended Leroy, saying, Arent you just another social climber? Whats the big deal? Conan snorted.

Old hag, youre just as blind as your son, arent you? Why dont you ask Ms.

Stevens if Im worth the trouble? Without me, this South City project wont even get off the ground Ill bet on that.

Irene and Leroy glared at him, full of resentment and anger.

Before they could respond, Christina snapped, Mom, are you trying to ruin everything? Thrive

Enterprise is our only reliable supplier for the materials we need.

Or would you rather find me another supplier yourself? Irene and Leroy fell silent, shrinking back. Conan smiled with satisfaction.

Ms.

Stevens, you truly are a gem of our business world.

Smart, capable, and beautiful a rare combination.

You're too kind, Mr.

Huxley, Christina replied.

I apologize for my people's behavior earlier.

Now, shall we discuss the material supply from Thrive Enterprise? Conan laughed and waved his hand. There's no rush.

He snapped his fingers, and his bodyguards sprang into action one set out two glasses while another poured red wine into them.

What's the meaning of this, Mr.

Huxley? Christina frowned

Conan raised a glass, smiling.

Let's have a drink to celebrate our partnership

Christina objected, But we haven't even signed the contract.

I'll gladly have a drink with you after we conclude our business.

Ms.

Stevens, surely you know my three golden rules before doing business? Conan grinned.

First, I like to enjoy a little drink to loosen up

Second, I indulge in some companionship to ease the pressure

Third, well... a combination of the two is the ultimate pleasure in life.

Christina immediately understood his intentions. She suppressed her disgust and stated coldly, Mr. Huxley, I'm engaged to Harvey.

I'm afraid I can't participate in your so-called golden rules.

Her tone made it clear there was no room for negotiation, but Leroy, still fuming, interjected, If it's drinking you want, I'll drink with you! Bring it on! Mr.

Huxley, if you enjoy drinking, we can celebrate at a restaurant after signing the contract, Irene chimed in with a forced smile

Stevens Corporation would be honored to host, and +25 BONL Chapter 16 well make sure you have a great time! Conans face darkened.

Ms.

Stevens, your people talk too much.

Make them shut up theyre ruining my mood.

And yes, I know youre engaged to Mr.

Weller.

Everyone in Jayrodale knows your family is cozying up to a big shot like him

Conans smirk deepened, and he added, But Im not doing anything inappropriate; just having a drink with you.

Even if Mr.

Weller finds out, he cant say anything about that, can he ? Fine, Ill have a drink with you, Christina said

, suppressing her disgust.

I hope youll still be clear headed enough to discuss business afterward.

Conan did not move but instead licked his lips while staring at Christina.

Ms.

Stevens, I admire your straightforwardness, but before we toast, I have ... one more request.

Chapter 137 Arent your demands getting excessive, Mr.

Huxley? Christinas voice was strained with barely contained anger.

Conan smiled, seemingly unfazed.

Dont get upset, Ms.

Stevens

It pains my heart to see a beauty like you become Mr.

Wellers woman soon.

Can any of you imagine wanting something so badly, yet knowing its forever out of reach ? Leroy snapped impatiently

Just get to the point, Mr.

Huxley.

And remember, no one except Harvey is worthy of Christie.

Conan chuckled

Youre absolutely right.

Ms.

Stevens and Mr.

Weller are a perfect match.

Im not asking for much I just want to share one intimate toast with Ms.

Stevens, our faces close together.

Thats not too much to ask, is it? Under the Stevens familys icy stares, Conan continued shamelessly,

Foreigners even kiss on the lips as a greeting, dont they? Im just asking for one toast.

I promise, just one.

Christina was disgusted that after all his circling, his intentions were so crude.

Without hesitation, she refused, Im sorry, Mr.

Huxley, but thats not happening.

Conan, are you crazy? Irene spat

If you want women, go find yourself a hooker ! How dare you hit on our Christie.

Have you looked in a mirror ? Youre disgusting! Leroy sneered with equal contempt.

Youre nothing but garbage.

If you want a kiss, go and find a toad instead! Conan exploded in rage and jumped to his feet

Fine! Since Stevens Corporation cant appreciate an obvious opportunity, you can forget about the material supply! With a dark expression, he turned to leave.

Christina felt desperate but helpless

Conans intentions were clearly inappropriate, but the new project could not move forward without Thrive Enterprises materials.

Irene blocked his path aggressively.

Youre the one who doesnt know your place, Conan.

Youre not leaving until you sign the contract with Stevens Corporation.

Conan snarled, Get out of my way, you old hag! Who are you to threaten me? Without warning, he raised his hand and slapped Irene hard across the face, sending her flying to the floor.

Irene was accustomed to getting her way, and she was completely unprepared for such violence. Half her face swelled instantly, and she lay on the ground wailing.

Leroy charged forward, roaring, You bastard! However, one of Conans bodyguards quickly kicked him in the stomach

The force knocked him back, and he collapsed to the floor, clutching his gut and vomiting uncontrollably. +25 00 Chapter 137 Conan sneered

Youre pathetic! If it werent for the Weller family, youd be nothing in Jayrodale, and Id teach you an even harsher lesson today.

He spat on the ground next to Leroy before turning to Christina with a mocking smile.

Ms.

Stevens, if you want those materials, you know where to find me.

Come to my office, share that toast with me, and dont forget to wear black stockings. His tone was dripping with malice as he smirked.

If you cant do that... you can say goodbye to the project.

Adjusting his suit, he left whistling, showing complete disdain for the Stevens family.

Chapter 138 Christina felt utterly helpless.

Even her position as CEO of Stevens Corporation meant little when dealing with shameless thugs like this

However, she was reluctant to call Harvey because she did not want to appear helpless and dependent on him for everything

Yet here she was, watching her mother and brother get assaulted right in front of her while their material supply deal evaporated.

Stevens Corporation had lost on all fronts, gaining nothing but humiliation.

As Conan reached the door, Andrew, who had remained silent until now, blocked his path.

Mr.

Huxley, you cant just assault people and walk away like nothing happened.

Conan raised an eyebrow and scoffed

And who the hell are you? If you dont want to get hurt, I suggest you get out of my way.

Andrew met his gaze without flinching.

Im the other project manager.

Youre free to 1 our business, but attacking people on my turf crosses a line.

Conan burst into exaggerated laughter.

Your turf ? I crossed a line? Thats hilarious! I dont even care about Stevens Corporation, so who are

you to challenge me? Im giving you one more chance, Andrew growled.

Apologize and pay for their medical expenses or face the consequences.

Conans face darkened instantly

Behind them, Irene and Leroy had managed to get up, looking disheveled

This idiot doesnt know what hes getting into ! Hes trying to get himself killed, Leroy muttered through clenched teeth.

Andrew, let it go, Christina called out.

Just let them leave.

We'll find another supplier.

Conan smirked

You hear that? Even Stevens Corporation won't mess with me.

Who do you think you are? His burly bodyguards looked at Andrew with disdain, but Andrew stood his ground.

Stevens Corporation is Stevens Corporation.

I'm different. You attacked people on my turf, so you'll follow my rules.

Otherwise, everyone will think they can walk all over our South City project.

Conan's patience snapped.

You're really trying to make this a big deal, huh? Fine! Take him down! He barked at his men, his temper flaring. Who the hell does this guy think he is? I'm the CEO of Thrive Enterprise.

Does he seriously think I have to follow his rules? Get real! Christina and the others watched in shock as the bodyguards rushed Andrew.

However, the moment they got close, all five muscular men were sent flying as if hit by a wrecking ball. Chapter 138 © # Their bodies slammed into the ground, and not one of them could stand back up, writhing and groaning in pain.

The smug grin on Conan's face disappeared, replaced with stunned disbelief.

He stared at his men sprawled on the ground like broken dolls and stammered, "How dare you hurt my guys? You're dead."

Do you hear me? You're dead! Conan broke into a cold sweat as he fumbled for his phone to call for backup.

Andrew's face remained expressionless as he stepped forward and slapped Conan hard enough to make his jaw twist.

You little punk! How dare you hit me! Conan roared with rage, his face contorted.

Ill kill you for this! He could not believe this nobody had not only taken down his bodyguards but dared to strike him.

He would simply not tolerate this humiliation.

Really? Id like to see you try.

Andrew sneered, delivering several more stinging slaps to Conans face.

Chapter 139 Blood gushed from Conans nose and mouth as his head spun from Andrews strikes.

With a powerful kick, Andrew sent Conans heavy frame sprawling face first onto the floor.

Stepping on Conans chest, Andrew glared at him and said, Since youre not into civil conversations, lets try a different approach.

Now, how about that apology and compensation? Terror filled Conans eyes as the beating had

completely stripped away his arrogance

Please, stop! Ill apologize and pay whatever you say ! he whimpered, nearly in tears.

Even though he had met tough people before, few had ever humbled him like this.

As soon as Andrew lifted his foot, Conan scrambled to Irene and Leroy.

He slapped himself multiple times, his bloody face full of remorse as he pulled out stacks of cash from his briefcase

Im so sorry, please forgive me.

Heres money for your medical expenses! The Stevens family stood stunned.

The man who had just been pushing them around was begging for their forgiveness, all because of Andrew the person they had always looked dom on.

Sir, Ive paid and apologized

Can I leave now ? Conan begged as he stood up, desperately wanting to escape Andrews presence. Andrew pulled a seat over and sat down.

He replied, Whats the rush? We still havent discussed our business.

Conan trembled.

What more do you want? I have an elderly mother and a family to support! Please have mercy! Relax, I won't hurt you, Andrew said

I just want to discuss the partnership with Thrive Enterprise.

Then, he turned to Christina, who fumbled awkwardly.

She stammered, W What is it? Andrew frowned.

Ms.

Stevens, Mr.

Huxley is waiting to discuss the partnership.

What are you waiting for? Christina quickly brought out the contract, feeling annoyed at Andrew's look, which seemed to suggest she was an idiot who could not read the room.

It's our honor to work with you, Conan said.

He signed the contract immediately without even reading it, giving them full compliance.

Can I leave now, sir? Conan asked hopefully.

Andrew stepped aside.

Have a safe trip, Mr.

Huxley.

Chapter 139 With that, the Thrive Enterprise group fled with their tails between their legs. After they left, Irene snapped Andrew, you've beaten him up so badly.

Do you think he'll let this slide? Do you think you're tough for beating up Thrive Enterprise's CEO? Leroy sneered.

Just wait until they come back for revenge.

Andrew raised an eyebrow

After I just defended and helped you, you're turning on me instead?

Chapter 140 Irene, embarrassed and angry, snapped, Who asked you to defend us? Stop acting so high and mighty.

If Harvey were here, he could have handled it just as easily.

Leroy added smugly, Exactly! If Harvey were here, that idiot Conan wouldnt have dared to act so shamelessly.

Deep down, both mother and son felt bitter.

The fact that Andrew handled someone who had trampled over them only made them look weak and useless in comparison.

Christina could not take it anymore and scolded them.

Mom, Leroy, can you two just stop? She sighed in exasperation.

Andrew helped us out, and thats the fact.

Thanks to him, the issue with Thrive Enterprises materials has been resolved perfectly.

Christina turned to Andrew with a complicated expression.

Whether you accept it or not, I need to thank you.

If it werent for you, my mom and Leroy would have been beaten for nothing.

Christie, why are you thanking him? We didnt ask for his help, Irene muttered resentfully.

Andrew, please excuse their behavior, Christina said apologetically.

Andrews tone remained indifferent.

Why would I mind? Besides, I dont need your gratitude.

What I did earlier was purely because Mr.

Huxley caused trouble on my turf it has nothing to do with your family.

Christina let out a bitter laugh.

I guess I was wrong to think you helped because of me.

Still, Im grateful

See? I knew he wasnt being kind, Irene remarked sarcastically.

Thats fine we dont need his help anyway.

Christina looked at Andrew with concern.

Mr.

Huxley is quite influential in Jayrodale.

I doubt hell let this go easily.

What would you suggest then, Ms.

Stévens? Andrew asked indifferently.

Use your connections.

You work for Mr.

Yates now, even if youre just a department head.

If you could get Mr.

Yates to put in a word; Conan wouldnt dare cause trouble, Christina suggested promptly. Andrew shook his head.

Thats unnecessary.

If Mr.

Huxley wants to cause more trouble, he wont be lucky enough to walk away next time. Christina thought Andrew was being overconfident.

You have powerful backing now, so dont try to handle everything alone.

Youve done good work for Mr.

Yates; he should help you.

This small matter doesnt require Marvins involvement, Andrew replied.

Besides, Id hate Chapter 140 to startle him with my problems.

The Stevens family took his words as bragging

Irene sneered, Youre surely something else, acting like youre above Mr. Yates

Who are you trying to impress? Leroy scoffed.

I bet he cant even get a meeting with Mr.

Yates.

But thats understandable

After all, Andrews just a small time employee working for him! Christina sighed and shook her head.

Ive never understood why you always act so superior as if everyone else is beneath you.