

## **Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)**

### **#Chapter 151 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 151**

Chapter 151 Tony gritted his teeth in rage, each word coming out like venom when he saw Andrew. Meanwhile, Andrews expression was colder and more menacing than ever, unlike anything they had seen before

With lightning speed, he hurled the axe he seized during the fight, and it whistled through the air past East Sides elite fighters.

The axe struck Juans arm with devastating precision, causing him to scream in agony as his right arm was cleanly severed at the shoulder, blood gushing everywhere.

Some droplets even landed on Christinas pale, horrified face, leaving her trembling in shock and disbelief.

My arm, my arm ... Dad, help me! Kill him, kill that bastard! Juan clutched at the stump of his shoulder as he writhed on the ground, rolling in the growing pool of blood.

His once arrogant demeanor was now reduced to a pitiful, blood soaked mess.

Tony roared like a madman, Andrew, you bastard! Ill kill you and your whole damn family! Then, he turned to his men and shouted, Get him! Kill him! I want him dead! He could not believe that his only son had lost an arm right under the noses of East Sides strongest fighters and was surrounded by over a hundred thugs.

The remaining East Side fighters charged at Andrew after receiving their orders, howling rith rage. What followed was another one sided massacre, with Andrew clearly dominating the fight. Andrew moved with deadly precision, his face cold and unyielding as he struck ruthlessly. Each punch and kick left his enemies broken, writhing in pain, or worse lifeless.

Bodies hit the floor one after another, the room filling with anguished cries and the stench of blood Someone in the crowd gulped.

Despite the chaotic violence around them, that small sound cut through the noise like a knife. Herman, who had been calmly observing until now, finally lost his composure and stood up abruptly. He said grimly, Young man, Fclearly underestimated you.

Andrew ignored the old man and strode toward Christina.

When he saw her brutally beaten

back, his expressionless face finally showed murderous intent.

His fists clenched tightly, the sound of his knuckles cracking audible.

Andrew... you came... Im so glad, Christina whispered weakly.

T They made me call you ..

to lure you here

I... I didnt want to Despite her torn clothes and blood covered body she relaxed completely upon seeing Andrews face.

She flashed a faint smile before she lost consciousness

+20 BONUS Chapter 151 Andrews clenched fists trembled as he quickly checked her breathing.

After confirming she was stable, he took out a porcelain bottle from his pocket and gave her two yellow pills.

Hermans eyes flickered with greed when he saw them.

Those are vitality pills.

Impressive.

Those are worth a fortune, kid.

Andrew remained silent as he took off his jacket and gently covered Christina.

Only then did he stand up and turn his cold gaze toward Herman.

You want my vitality pills? Perfect- because theres something I want from you too.

Hermans brow furrowed, his voice cautious.

And what might that be? Andrew sneered

Your head! With explosive force, Andrew struck again

His foot came down hard, completely crushing Juans chest as he lay in a pool of blood

Chapter 152 Tonys massive frame froze, feeling weak all over A moment later, he roared.

Andrew, you bastard! How dare you kill my son ! Everyone, attack him! I want him dead and in pieces! Tony was like a madman.

Yet, despite his orders, the East Side thugs remained motionless.

Instead, the remaining twenty or so thugs trembled uncontrollably, their weapons shaking in their hands as they backed away from Andrew, whose display of power had completely shattered their courage. Seeing this, Tony's bloodshot eyes bulged with rage.

You cowards! You spineless trash! Attack him! That's an order, damn it! No matter how much he screamed, his men did nothing, their fear paralyzing them.

Ill handle this! One of the three elite fighters Tony had hired stepped forward.

The muscular man leaped into the air like a feral beast, aiming a devastating flying kick at Andrew. Herman snorted.

Dont worry, Mr.

Madden Senior.

With us three here, this punk wont cause any trouble

However, he quickly realized how wrong he was.

In the next second, they watched as Andrew sprung up and unleashed a powerful spinning kick.

The force was so intense it seemed to split the air with a loud boom.

The muscular fighter did not even get close to touching Andrew before his chest caved in, blood gushing

out of his mouth as he flew backward nearly 30 feet, only stopping when he hit the wall

Then, he slid to the ground, motionless.

T This is impossible, Tony stammered in disbelief.

Herman gritted his teeth and said, Dont panic, Mr.

Madden Senior.

The kids got skills, but not enough.

Erica, youre up! Another elite fighter stepped forward an elderly woman with a hunched back and wrinkled face.

Her voice was raspy but sharp as she said, Boy, surrender now.

Break both your arms and legs, then kneel before us if you want a quick death.

She added, Once my Mantis Fist strikes, your organs will be nothing but pulp ! Andrew remained

unfazed, walking steadily toward Tony

He declared coldly, I have only one goal today to destroy this old geezer.

Anyone whos not involved should get out of my way

What are you waiting for? Kill him now! Tony roared

Erica Lerman let out a battle cry and sprang into action.

Her thin frame moved like a blur, her Chapter 152 bony hands slicing through the air in rapid

, precise attacks.

She darted back and forth like a mantis, closing in on Andrew with deadly speed.

Herman chuckled smugly, watching the display.

Mantis Fist relies on speed.

This kid may have some strength, but against such precision, hell be gutted in seconds.

However, his smug expression froze in the next instant

Andrew broke through Ericas defense with a single straight punch to her core.

Though she managed to tear his sleeves to shreds, the end result was clear her neck snapped under Andrews blow, killing her instantly.

In the span of mere moments, he had stormed into Tonys base, defeated over a hundred men, and killed two of Tonys elite martial artists without breaking a sweat.

Tonys face turned ashen, half his body numb from fear

For the first time, he began to doubt whether he had hired enough reinforcements.

Mr.

Blackwood, save me ! Stop him, stop him now! Tony screamed in panic, scrambling backward as Andrew approached.

His composure had completely crumbled.

Herman finally stepped forward, his expression grim.

Youve got more skill than I anticipated, taking out two experienced martial artists like that.

Very well.

Ill personally send you to your grave.

Chapter 153 Herman glanced down at Ericas lifeless body, he wide open eyes frozen in death. Fury consumed him as he kicked the chair behind him aside and stepped directly into Andrews path. Step aside, or youll meet the same fate as them Andrew warned in a low voice.

Herman bristled at the insult

You arrogant child, how dare you disrespect me! He snarled, Do you even know who I am? Im an elder of the Crimson Alliance surrender now, or even if you kill the Maddens, our clan will hunt you to the ends of the earth

Hes right; Andrew! Tony chimed in, suddenly hopeful.

Touch me, and the Crimson Alliance will never stop hunting you.

You probably dont know this, but theyre the force behind East Sides power ! .

Andrew shook his head dismissively

The Crimson Alliance? Should I be impressed? Sorry, but I dont keep track of every minor league martial arts organization out there.

Herman smirked

Our clan ranks among the top five martial arts organizations in all of Jayrodale and Gabo Creek, If you havent heard of us... Well, it just shows youre nothing but a street fighter who got lucky.

Killing you wont cause any problems for us

Mr.

Blackwood, stop wasting time and finish him! Tony urged, fear evident in his voice.

Take him down today, and East Side will pay an extra 300 million dollars every year to the Crimson Alliance! Herman smirked arrogantly.

You should feel honored

If I'm stepping in personally, it means your death will be worth remembering.

With that, he let out a thunderous shout, his hair and beard bristling as both palms shot forward to attack Andrew.

Andrew's eyes flashed coldly as his fists met Herman's attack head on

The impact created a massive shockwave that rippled through the air between them.

As their forces clashed, Herman's face turned blood red, his body trembling.

He gasped in shock.

Y You actually possess such immense power! Andrew's lips curled into a mocking smirk as the shredded remains of his shirt fell away, revealing his muscular physique.

A dark, menacing tattoo of a black dragon with red eyes coiled across his chest, its design vivid and lifelike

The Blood Eyed Black Dragon tattoo... That's impossible! Herman coughed up blood, but he barely seemed to notice.

His finger shook as he pointed at Andrew's chest, his entire body trembling with fear and awe. Forgive me... I was blind to your true status

I didn't recognize you as a member of the royal lineage ! Herman stammered.

1/2 Chante: 153 Tony watched in disbelief as Herman, East Side's strongest martial artist and the pride of the Crimson Alliance, dropped to his knees before Andrew and started frantically slapping himself.

Each smack echoed through the room as Herman repeatedly slammed his cheeks, showing not signs of stopping despite the blood beginning to flow.

Mr.

Blackwood, what are you doing? Have you lost your mind? Tony streamed, grabbing Hermans atm desperately.

Get up and kill him! Kill him now!

Chapter 154 Hermans face contorted with rage as he spun around and slapped Tony, sending him flying across the room.

He screamed, Get away from me, you idiot! Dont you realize the trouble youve gotten us into ? He continued, Instead of standing there clueless, you should get on your knees and beg for mercy! Tony clutched his swollen face, his mind completely blank

Beg for mercy? What was happening? Nothing was making sense for Tony.

Suddenly, about 200 men in black suits rushed into the building, quickly subduing all of East Sides remaining thugs

The suited men parted to make way as two figures walked in.

Dylan walked in, immediately stunned

Meanwhile, leading the way was an elderly man with a cane, dressed in a style suit, radiating an air of authority so powerful it silenced the chaos around him.

M Mr

Yates, why... why are you on my turf ? Tony stammered.

Marvin, the wealthiest manin Jayrodale, ignored Tony completely and respectfully approached Andrew. Mr.

Llayd, please let me handle the rest while you take Ms.

Stevens to get medical attention.

I have only one requirement there will no longer be an East Side crime lord in Jayrodale, Andrew stated coldly.

Without waiting for a response, he picked up the injured Christina and left, not sparing another glance at the terrified Herman still kneeling or at Tony, who sensed his impending doom.

Mr.

Yates, did... did Mr.

Lloyd really take down all of East Sides men and the three elite martial artists from the Crimson Alliance by himself? Dylan asked in horror once Andrew had left.

He could not forget the bloodbath they had walked into, with bodies lying everywhere.

It was unbelievable that a single man had done this

Marvins lips curled into a faint, almost menacing smile.

Whats wrong? Feeling rattled? Has your entire worldview just been shattered? He chuckled grimly.

Let me tell you something what you just saw was childs play.

If I told you about the things Mr.

Lloyd has done in the past, youd be so terrified that itd haunt your dreams forever

Tony, I received the order to eliminate your gang, Marvin said coldly, turning his attention to Tony.

How would you prefer to die? Mr.

Yates, this conflict was between East Side and Andrew, Tony protested, his face pale.

Never mind you barging in here with your men, but who the hell is behind you? And why is he interfering with my business? Even now, you fail to grasp the situation.

You deserve whats coming, Marvin stated simply.

Then, he turned to Herman.

Herman, youre from the Crimson Alliance and have more experience than Tony.

Why ont you explain whos behind me ? Give this soon to be- headless crime lord a little shock.

Herman raised his head with difficulty, his eyes filled with terror.

Mr.

Yates, the Crimson Alliance has always maintained good relations with you, he began cautiously.



Chapter 155 Please, help me beg for mercy and spare my life Herman pleaded, Marvin responded coldly Given the Crimson Alliances influence in Gabo Creek, I might have considered showing you mercy, Herman

Unfortunately, you didnt offend me you offended Mr.

Lloyd.

Do you honestly think that even the reputation of a Crimson Alliance elder is enough to earn forgiveness in this case? Hermans face turned ashen as he laughed bitterly.

Youre right... I dont deserve mercy.

This is my fate, my terrible luck.

Mr.

Blackwood, who the hell is Andrew ? Tony demanded through gritted teeth.

Stop wallowing and explain ! He cant possibly be that important! Hermans expression grew lifeless as he sighed

Since even Mr.

Yates has acknowledged the truth, I might as well tell you, you ignorant fool.

He continued, Hes not just important even the most powerful would bow before him.

Hes a Lloyd and has the Blood Eyed Black Dragon on his chest.

Do you know what the tattoo signifies ? Tony gulped, stuttering, W What does it mean? Herman closed his eyes as if gathering the courage to speak of something terrifying

He explained, It means hes a direct descendant of the Lloyd family one of the three royal families of Holtrien.

And his tattoo? It doesnt bear the black eyes of an ordinary warrior, nor the silver eyes of a notable bloodline, and not even the golden eyes reserved for the familys elite heirs.

Hermans body shook uncontrollably as he spoke, his fear reaching its peak.

His dragon tattoo bears blood red eyes.

Do you know what that means? It means hes the one and only Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family

Ten years ago, he brought chaos to Chetvine, and Holtriens elite believed the Dragon Prince had perished because heaven itself couldnt tolerate his existence, Herman continued, his voice shaking. Yet here he is, hiding in a small place like Jayrodale.

Heaven has truly forsaken me ! After finishing his explanation, Herman collapsed completely. Meanwhile, Tony felt like his world had collapsed around him

His face turned deathly pale, and every ounce of strength seemed to drain from him.

In Holtrien, there were wealthy families, noble houses, and, above them all, the untouchable royal families.

Andrew was not from any family he was from Lloyds, one of only three royal families in Holtrien. Tony staggered, his heart feeling like it had been struck.

Even more devastating was the realization that East Side had not just angered any Lloyd family member they had provoked the one and only Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family, This was the very same youth who, a decade ago, had thrown Chetvine into chaos and reduced the mightiest of Holtriens warriors to nothing.

He was not just a legend he was a force of nature, a living god in a world of mortals.

Its over.

Im done.

.

East Side... is doomed! Tonys sanity finally cracked

His breakdown was even worse than Hermans, as the full weight of his situation crushed him completely

Chapter 156 With a sudden burst of movement, Herman struck Tonys head with his palm.

Tony was stunned, muttering, Mr.

Blackwood, you ... you

Blood sputtered from his mouth and nose, and he did not even finish his sentence before collapsing. With a blank face, Herman said, The moment we provoked Mr.

Lloyd, we were already set to be buried six feet under.

Dont worry.

I'll join you soon.

Dylan watched the scene unfold with chills running down his spine.

Without any physical force or coercion, Andrews mere identity had driven both a martial arts master like Herman and a crime lord like Tony to their deaths

He could not comprehend just how powerful Andrews true identity was.

Mr.

Yates, after I'm gone, please don't bring trouble to Crimson Alliance or my family, Herman begged, still kneeling

Can you promise me this ? Mr.

Lloyd never harms the innocent, Marvin replied coldly.

Rest assured, the Crimson Alliance and your family will be safe.

Herman sighed in relief before biting down hard on his tongue.

Blood trickled from the corner of his mouth as he died by suicide. Marvin turned to Dylan.

Dylan ! Dylan jumped nervously, Yes, Mr.

Yates ! Everything that happened here today must remain absolutely secret, Marvin said calmly.

The consequences of any leak would be beyond either of us to bear.

Understand? Dylan gulped anxiously as he caught Marvin's meaningful look.

Y Yes, Mr.

Yates.

I understand.

B But, is Mr.

Lloyd really ... the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family? Marvin waved dismissively.

Asking such questions won't do you any good

Just know that serving under him is a blessing

So, appreciate it.

News spread quickly through Jayrodales elite circles and the criminal underworld that East Side and Tony had been completely erased.

The citys high socfety was in an uproar.

At Jayrodale General Hospital, Christina slept peacefully in her bed

Her back injuries had just been treated, and there were blood stained cotton balls beside her bed.

I cant believe those East Side bastards tortured her like this! Theyre absolutely inhuman ! Francesca growled angrily through gritted teeth.

Andrew remained silent, his expression cold.

Now that youre back, can Mr.

Garner and Mr.

Yates handle the East Side situation? Francesca asked worriedly.

Andrew replied flatly, Theres nothing to handle.

They just need to deal with Tony.

Francescas face twitched.

Tony isnt a nobody; he has many men protecting him.

I cant believe you rescued Ms.

Stevens single handedly Andrew scoffed.

Tonys power means nothing to me.

Not only did I rescue her, but Im going to make all of East Side disappear from Jayrodale.

Francescas jaw dropped in shock.

Dont be rash I know youre angry, but dealing with Tony requires careful planning.

Chapter 157 Andrew scoffed without saying a word

Francesca assumed he was just talking tough since wiping out all of East Side seemed impossible. Well, at least she had never dared to imagine it.

Just then, her phone rang with a call from Lauren As soon as the call was connected, Lauren asked urgently, Fran, something huge happened.

Is Dr.

Lloyd with you? Yes, he is.

What happened? Laurens voice was deadly serious.

Ask Dr.

Lloyd if hes responsible for eliminating the entire East Side and Tony.

The question hit Francesca like a thunderbolt

Forgetting Lauren on the phone, she stared at Andrew in shock.

She stammered, Y You actually destroyed Tony and all of East Sides criminal empire? How did you do it

? Before Andrew could answer, the hospital room door burst open.

Irene rushed in, followed by other members of the Stevens family and Harvey Christie, Christie, are you okay? My baby, theres so much blood! How badly are you hurt? Irene wailed, throwing herself beside the hospital bed.

She just fell asleep

Its better not to wake her, Andrew said with a frown.

Irene whirled around, angrily shouting, Andrew, you sure are shameless, showing your face here! This

is all your fault! Youre nothing but bad luck! If it werent for you, would our Christie be in this state? Andrew remained silent, acknowledging that this was partially his fault.

He had not expected Tony to use Christina to get to him.

Maam, I cant listen to this anymore, Francesca cut in coldly.

Dr.

Lloyd rescued Ms.

Stevens

Instead of thanking him, youre accusing him.

Isnt that incredibly ungrateful? Thank this good for nothing? For what? Irene spat venomously.

You say he rescued my daughter, but why was she in danger in the first place? Rescuing someone from Tony isnt easy, Francesca fired back.

Only someone like Dr.

Lloyd could pull it off.

Otherwise, hate to say it, but Ms.

Stevens might not have made it.

What do I care about any of that? Irene ranted.

All I know is Christie got hurt because of him.

Hes useless! As Francesca tried to argue further, Andrew stopped her and addressed Irene.

Tony hurt Christie, so I took revenge for her.

Ill also make sure all her injuries are fully healed.

You took revenge? Irene laughed coldly.

Who are you trying to fool? I know it was South Citys Mr.

Garner and Mr.

Yates who took down Tony.

Chicles 157 You could say that, Andrew replied calmly.

But Marvin and Dylan work for me.

I ordered them to make East Side disappear.

Irene looked at him with contempt

Wow, Andrew, you've gotten good at telling tall tales.

Do you think I'm stupid enough to believe that? Whether you believe me or not isn't my concern, Andrew said.

I do what needs to be done, answering only to my own conscience.

Chapter 158 Just then, Harvey chimed in, Andrew, I used to consider you a friend for Christ's sake. But now you've gotten her hurt like this; I'm officially warning you to stay away from her, or else.

His posture and tone suggested he was some noble protector, acting as if he would move heaven and earth for Christ's sake.

Andrew's response was a cold laugh.

Oh, now you dare show your face? When Christina was in trouble, you were hiding away, acting all cowardly.

Now that I've rescued her, you're here running your mouth.

Are you ashamed? Who told you I didn't help when Christie was in trouble? Harvey snorted.

Do you think Mr.

Garner and Mr.

Yates stepped in for no reason? Now you've got nothing to say, do you? Irene sneered at Andrew.

It was Harvey who got Mr.

Garner and Mr.

Yates to deal with Tony.

Andrew smiled wryly.

Is that what Harvey told the Stevens family, or just what you've assumed? That's none of your business, Irene snapped.

The point is, Christ's safe return is thanks to Harvey.

Stop trying to take credit for it.

I've never been interested in taking credit, Andrew replied dismissively.

If you don't believe me, wait until she wakes up and hear what she says.

Harvey declared proudly, Christie is my one true love.

What else would she say except that this ordeal has brought us closer together?  
Andrew nearly gagged at Harvey's shameless behavior.

Francesca's expression turned complicated.

Harvey, I used to respect you as Jayrodale's golden boy.

I thought you were cultured and refined, but lately, I've seen how ugly your true nature is

.

Hatred flashed in Harvey's eyes, but put on a hurt expression as he asked innocently,  
Fran, why are you

and Andrew both treating this way? What have I ever done wrong to you? You haven't wronged me personally, Francesca replied coldly.

But you know what you've done.

Ms.

Stevens was rescued by Dr.

Lloyd alone, and wasn't it you who encouraged Juan to start this conflict with East Side  
? Harvey sneered

I don't know what you're talking about.

But as your brother figure, I'd advise you to stay away from Andrew before you get hurt.

Francesca replied indifferently, My relationship with Dr.

Lloyd is none of your business.

She had grown to despise Harvey, Jayrodale's supposed golden boy of the Weller family.

Dark thoughts clouded Harvey's mind as rage built inside him.



First Lauren, and now even Chapter 150 Francesca was defending Andrew both beautiful women from influential Jayrodale families.

Their support would make it much harder for the Weller family to expand their influence.

Most frustrating of all, even Tonys massive operation had failed to eliminate Andrew the man seemed impossible to kill.

Chapter 159 Nonetheless, Harvey looked at the bright side of the situation.

At least with Tony dead, he would never have to repay those millions owed to East Side.

Just then, Christina stirred in her hospital bed, her face contorted in pain as she mumbled something. Irene immediately leaned in closer.

What is it, Christie ? Im here.

Help me ... Please help me! Christina whispered faintly.

Im sorry, Andrew ... Im so sorry! Though she was just talking in her sleep, Irene turned to Harvey with a smile

Harvey, shes asking you to save her and calling your name! See? Shes thinking of your even in her dreams! Harveys heart leaped as he rushed forward to take Christinas hand

Dont be afraid, Christie.

Im here.

Ill protect you from anything.

Youre my everything

However, as soon as he grabbed her hand, Christina began struggling in her sleep.

Youre not Andrew... Let go of me ! Andrew, Andrew, where are you? Im sorry.

Can you save me? Harveys face darkened instantly.

The other Stevens family members shifted uncomfortably, as Christina was clearly not calling for Harvey she was calling for Andrew.

Oh, shes just talking in her sleep.

Dont take it seriously... Irene laughed nervously.

Dreams usually mean the opposite of reality! Yet, no matter how she tried to explain it away, Harvey's expression only grew darker.

Christina seemed trapped in a nightmare, her beautiful face twisted in pain.

It was not until Andrew approached and she grabbed his hand that she finally calmed down, falling into a peaceful sleep with a slight smile.

His touch seemed to chase away whatever terrors haunted her dreams.

Harvey watched the scene in silence, his eyes red with jealousy, clenching his fists hard

When Irene moved to separate Andrew and Christina's hands, Francesca coldly intervened and said, Mrs.

Stevens, I suggest you don't disturb Ms.

Stevens rest.

Or do you want her to wake up and suffer more pain? Listen here, Andrew, Irene growled, backing down but still aggressive.

Don't take her sleep talking seriously

You two are over! Christie and Harvey are together now.

Know your place, and don't get any unrealistic ideas! Mrs.

Stevens, your eyesight must have worsened from your old age, Andrew replied calmly.

Your precious daughter is the one holding my hand, not the other way around

Irene glared at Andrew, speechless with rage, before storming out of the room.

Harvey gave Andrew a cold look and forced a smile.

Well then, Dr.

Lloyd, I'll leave Christie in 1/2 4 your capable hands.

Money's no object; Just make sure your service is worth it.

Then, he slammed the door hard behind him.

Francesca scoffed.

Hes burning with jealousy but still trying hard to prove himself with empty words.

Harvey is becoming more and more pathetic

She glanced at Christina holding Andrews hand and added with a hint of jealousy, Hey, everyones gone

, and Ms.

Stevens is asleep.

Shouldnt you let go of her hand now?

Chapter 160 Andrew quickly removed his hand from Christinas, feeling awkward.

Francesca raised an eyebrow and asked, Ms.

Stevens is in such a vulnerable state right now.

Youre not falling for her again, are you? Its not like that at all, Andrew replied wearily.

She got hurt because of me, so i responsibility to help her recover.

my That better be all it is, Francesca warned.

You know Lauren would be heartbroken if you got back together with Ms.

Stevens.

I think you know that better than anyone.

Why are you bringing up Ms.

Rhodes ? Andrew groaned.

Thats completely unrelated

Dont play dumb its totally related, Francesca snapped.

Everyone can see Lauren has feelings for you.

If you break her heart, youre nothing but a jerk.

Andrew wisely chose not to argue, knowing it would only make things worse.

This irritated Francesca even more.

Well? What are your plans with Lauren ? Ms.

Rhodes has helped me a lot, and shes beautiful and kind.

I consider her a good friend, Andrew said carefully.

Francesca laughed coldly.

just a good friend? Then why lead her on? Youre going to wait until she falls deeply in love and then tell her youre just friends? She continued, I knew it youre nothing but a jerk ! Before Andrew could defend himself, Francesca stormed out of the room, giving him no chance to explain.

Lauren was buried in work at Rhodes Corporation when Michael entered her office with a smirk.

Dearest Lauren, how can you focus on work? Dont you know your man is at Jayrodale General Hospital right now, getting cozy with another woman? Lauren did not even look up.

If you came here just to spread nonsense, you can get out.

Michael scoffed.

Its just a friendly reminder, Lauren.

Andrew is talented, and keeping him.

close could be useful.

But this dog youve been feeding might be about to bite the hand that feeds it you should keep him on a tighter leash.

Lauren picked up her untouched coffee and threw it in Michaels face.

She said icily, If you dare say another word against Andrew, youll regret it.

Michael wiped his face in shock, clearly not expecting such a reaction

Have you lost your mind? Im just trying to help! 1/2 Chapter 160 Lauren chuckled. Drop the act.

I know youre just trying to cause problems between Andrew and me.

But youve got it all wrong I dont care who he spends time with.

I only need to know his feelings for me haven't changed.

Is that so? Michael's smile turned cold

Well, I hope you really mean that.

By the way, the family elders have approved of your engagement to the Driscoll family's heir.

Joe has been eagerly waiting to make you his bride.