

## The Ashes 1558

### Chapter 1558

With Aspen's seductive and crazy nature, she could probably go to any extreme to reach ecstasy with Andrew, completely losing herself in passion.

While Chantelle's own charm was not lacking, she did not have Aspen's wild streak, so naturally, she could not provide Andrew with the same level of impact and pleasure. In the long run, she probably could not compete with Aspen, that sickeningly beautiful temptress.

Plus, Andrew had two other beauties around him—Lauren and Francesca.

With Chantelle's cool temperament, she could not bring herself to compete for a man's attention. Without even thinking about it, she knew she could not match those three beautiful women in Andrew's little harem.

'Forget it... I'll just keep this relationship hidden and suppressed for now,' she thought as she opened her mouth to bite Andrew's chest muscle. 'When I really need it, I'll just call him out and drain him dry! At least I won't be at a disadvantage! At 30 years old, having no sex life really doesn't fit my strong woman persona.'

Suddenly, Chantelle's expression froze as she realized a serious problem. Just now, when they had been consumed by passion and made love in the wilderness, they had not used protection or any contraceptive measures at all.

Could she have been knocked up by this guy on the first shot?

First-time girls always had all sorts of wild fantasies, and as these thoughts swirled, Chantelle's eyelids grew heavy as she dozed off again against Andrew's chest.

Andrew slept very comfortably this time. Any man who survived a near-death experience and escaped with his life, then had a beautiful woman offer herself to him completely, would consider it a wonderful thing—a truly magnificent thing.

Andrew was no exception, so this nap was incredibly comfortable and satisfying. When he opened his eyes, the beautiful sunset had long disappeared, replaced by a full moon climbing high in the sky.

Cursing silently, Andrew started to get up but could not bear to wake the sleeping beauty on his chest. He carefully moved his body so Chantelle could continue sleeping against their clothes. Then, he went to the water's edge to splash his face and force himself alert.

Though this gentle breeze, bright moon, and soft warmth were indeed captivating, the problems before them still needed solving.

They had to return to the underground world. After all, Tiana and Natasha were still down there, and Andrew was worried about them.

There were also Rafael, Mosby, and Stanley. He wondered if they had already succeeded if they had entered the tomb and claimed the treasure.

Andrew quietly calculated that

nearly six hours had passed from when he and Chantelle were forced to jump into the water until they reached this unknown place. That time was not long, but it was not short either.

Without him, Tiana and the others might face danger, let alone find any treasure.

He walked over to wake Chantelle, had her drink some water, and then said apologetically, "Ms. Garcia, we need to go!"

Chantelle, being a work-first type of strong woman, fought off her drowsiness and immediately got up. "Alright, let's find our way back right now."

Andrew asked, "Do you need me to help you? Are your legs sore?"

Her face reddened, and she gritted her teeth. "No need. I'm not sore!"

One after the other, they climbed toward the steep slope behind them. Though the grade was steep, there were plenty of trees, and with the bright moon overhead lighting, everything was clear; climbing was not too difficult.

During the climb, Andrew could not help wanting to laugh when he saw how stubborn Chantelle was being. Her legs were clearly trembling, yet she was still forcing herself to push on.

"Stop laughing, Andrew! You were so rough. I really don't know how Ms. Rhodes, Ms. Aicker, and Aspen can tolerate it!" Chantelle complained resentfully.