

The Ashes 1565

Chapter 1565

"This belongs to the people of Holtrien. It's the legacy of our ancestors," Andrew said coldly. "At the very least, these treasures and everything they built are still on Holtrien soil."

Chantelle nodded. "You're right, Mr. Lloyd. Too much of our heritage has already been stolen by shameless foreigners. And now, Rafael is actually teaming up with Stanley, that outsider. It's infuriating—he should be ashamed of himself!"

Andrew's voice turned ice-cold. "As long as I'm still breathing, Stanley's not stealing a damn thing from this place."

Using the scattered ruins and pillars for cover, Andrew crept closer to the grand entrance of the tomb. His priority was clear—rescue the hostages first.

Just then, another violent blast ripped through the tomb.

The two bronze doors trembled on their hinges. While the explosives had not destroyed the gates outright, the surrounding stone walls were beginning to crack and crumble.

"Once we blow this thing open, the whole tomb will be ours to strip clean! Grab the most valuable treasures first. After that, we bring in a full team and take everything—every tree, every stone. Everything down here, even a single brick, is worth more than gold!"

Rafael burst into laughter, his face twisted with greed.

Kevin licked his lips and said, "Mr. Driscoll, finders keepers—the Wright family should also get to participate in clearing this place out later."

However, Rafael sneered, "Mr. Wright Senior, time to wake up. This dream you're having? It ends now. Everything down here belongs to me."

Kevin flew into a rage. "Mr. Driscoll, what do you mean? There are treasures everywhere in this palace. Surely, the Wright family can pick up some scraps? You won't even agree to that?"

Rafael smirked. "Forget about scraps-I won't let anyone touch even a handful of dirt from this place! Remember, that means anyone, including the Wright family!"

Kevin's expression suddenly turned grim as he said coldly, "What if the Wright family insists on getting a piece of the action?"

Rafael laughed heartily and pointed directly at Kevin. Immediately, over a dozen gun barrels were practically shoved into Kevin's skull.

He taunted, "Only need to give one command, Mr. Wright Senior, and your head will explode! Sure, you've got skills your combat record's solid. But I've got bullets and enough firepower to riddle you with holes all over before you even blink

Kevin's face immediately. "Mr. Driscoll, if you kill me, the Wright family won't let this slide!"

Rafael said disdainfully, "Mr. Wright

Senior, let me be brutally honest

with you! Killing you really isn't a big deal! Andrew was cunning and formidable enough, wasn't he? Several times, I was trampled under his feet and nearly died at his hands!

"But look—did that matter in the end? Didn't I still manage to kill him? Right now, who knows where his corpse has drifted off to!"

Kevin fell silent, his heart nearly bursting with frustration.

The Wright family's experts had been reduced to just him alone. If he tried to show off here, Rafael really might kill him on the spot. However, every single treasure in this palace made his heart race with near- madness.

If he could transport away even a tenth of it, that would certainly be worth hundreds of billions in value. It would be enough to elevate the Wright family by several levels and possibly even make them the leader of the Five Apex Families.

Andrew and Chantelle had already crept close to the front.

Watching this group turn on each other was quite satisfying to see!

However, hoping for these people to fight among themselves so they could act during the chaos was impossible. After all, Kevin clearly was not qualified to compete with Rafael and his crew.

Mosby respectfully asked Stanley for guidance, "Mr. O'Higgins, do you think once we break open the palace doors, we can start making our move?"

At this moment, Stanley seemed like a completely different person—no longer the middle-aged man Andrew had encountered before.