

The Ashes 1590

Chapter 1590

Aspen immediately said like a total treasure goblin, "Then we absolutely must

keep this pill safe! If word of this gets out, it'll probably cause countless people to come and fight for it!"

Andrew closed the golden teak box and smiled. "We'll continue storing it in this box. For now, none of us needs this pill!"

High-grade pills could be deadly due to their potency, and even Andrew did not dare swallow this pill. One wrong move, and he might literally explode from the inside out.

Meanwhile, Yara kept calling desperately, wanting Andrew to come to the Wright estate and take control of the situation. He did not refuse and immediately headed to the Wright estate after changing clothes.

The Wright family was currently in complete chaos. Kevin had one legitimate wife who had given birth to Quinton and Winston, whom Andrew had previously crippled.

Both brothers were completely out of the picture, broken and disgraced.

Especially Quinton, the eldest son, whose martial arts had been personally destroyed by Kevin, making him essentially worthless.

Nonetheless, this did not mean Yara had no competition.

First, there were Kevin's two younger brothers-Yara's uncles-who had come forward openly to fight for control of the family. Kevin's three mistresses, who had given birth to five sons between them, were also unwilling to stay quiet and wanted their share of the pie.

Additionally, Kevin had two illegitimate daughters who had also returned to the family to participate in the power struggle.

In total, Yara had about ten competitors.

"Andrew, you're finally here. I was about to lose my mind!" Yara did not hesitate for even a second before latching onto his arm, pressing her chest firmly against him.

Andrew immediately pulled his arm free. "Ms. Wright, not in public. That's completely inappropriate."

Yara pouted, clearly unbothered. "What's inappropriate about it? You're my father's sworn brother-basically my uncle. So what if a niece gets a little close to her uncle? Seems perfectly normal to me."

Andrew winced. "Are you sure you see me as an uncle?"

Yara tilted her pink lips into a mischievous smile. "I can call you uncle... or big brother... or even daddy, if that's what you like."

Andrew was completely overwhelmed. He wanted to ask her what kind of twisted version of "daddy" she was talking about.

He remembered when he first met Yara, this woman had looked bitter and resentful, constantly bullied within the Wright family. She had been particularly oppressed by Quinton, making her whole O demeanor gloomy.

But now, with Quinton crippled and Kevin gone, Yara's status in the Wright family has risen dramatically. With it, this woman had become radiant and her intentions toward Andrew had become increasingly obvious.

Andrew's appearance temporarily quieted the chaotic arguing in the Wright estate's main hall.

Tora said excitedly, "Mr. Lloyd, welcome! Your timing is perfect. We really need someone to mediate fairly right now."

Andrew found a seat and was just about to sit down when a cold voice interrupted.

Yara's second uncle, Isaac Wright,

sneered coldly, "Wait a minute! Andrew, what makes you qualified to sit in the main hall of the Wright estate? And Kevin never came back. Since you're here, you'd better give us an explanation!"