

The Ashes 1591

Chapter 1591

Yara's third uncle, Lennon Wright, followed up coldly, saying, "Andrew, who the hell do you think you are? The Wright family is one of the Five Apex Families, the leading family in Blumedale. You're just some nobody! Kevin may have tolerated you before, but now? There's no place for you here!"

Right now, aside from Yara, the most powerful members of the Wrights were Kevin's two brothers.

Though the two constantly schemed against each other in secret, Andrew's sudden appearance made them instantly join forces. Their intent was clear-they absolutely would not tolerate Andrew backing Yara's rise to power.

Andrew sat down casually and gave a cold smirk. "The Wrights are indeed one of the Five Apex Families, and sure, only people with real weight should be sitting in this hall. Perfect, because I honestly think there's nothing wrong with me sitting right here."

Isaac narrowed his eyes, a dark glint flashing through them. "Andrew, just because you've got a tiny bit of history with our family, don't think you can act like

a big shot here.

"You want me to prove a point? With just one word, I'll have you dragged out of the Wright estate right now!"

Andrew looked at him calmly. "Go ahead. Try me."

Isaac exploded. "Tora! Throw him out! Now!"

Lennon joined in immediately. "Beat the hell out of him! Kevin used to show you respect back in the day, but now we sure as hell won't treat you like you matter!"

Tora remained motionless, standing stiffly in place with a tense expression on his face.

Isaac frowned and looked over at him, asking, "Tora, what's wrong with you?"

Tora looked up toward the ceiling and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Isaac, but I can't do that. Mr. Lloyd didn't just save my life-he's also the sworn brother of Mr. Wright

Senior. Throwing him out is something I dare not and cannot do!"

Isaac was incensed. "Tora, are you out of your damn mind? This guy shows up at our house at a time like this? He's obviously up to no good."

Tora snorted. "Whatever Mr. Lloyd's intentions are, I don't care! My duty is to

protect the Wrights and follow the family head's orders! Mr. Isaac, you're not the head of the Wright family yet, so ordering me around seems a bit out of line, don't you think?"

Isaac froze, clenching his jaw, completely speechless.

Lennon jumped in to take a jab. "Isaac, look at you getting all bossy just because Kevin's not around. Already barking orders at the guards? What's the deal- decided you're the new head of the family?"

Isaac's eye twitched as he quickly replied, "Lemnon, don't try to paint me like that! As long as Kevin hasn't officially stepped down, what he says still stands. Anyone who oversteps their bounds? That's a death sentence. It's a serious offense against the Wright family."

Andrew sneered silently. Kevin's two

brothers were truly hypocritical

beyond belief. They were dying to

become the family head themselves,

yet they just had to put on an

act the only way to describe them

was absolutely shameless.

Andrew announced dramatically, "Kevin, your family head, has already met his

end! I only came to your house for one purpose-to deliver his final words!"

He cleared his throat and began his performance once again. Every time he came

to the Wright estate, he had to put on quite a show.

The moment those words left his mouth, the entire hall with over 100 family

members fell into dead silence.

"What? Kevin actually died?"

"No way... Are you telling me something this amazing really happened?"

A woman actually laughed out loud. "I knew it! That bastard finally croaked. No

one's going to stop me from doing whatever the hell I want now!"

Another sobbed. "Oh no... Kevin, how could you just leave us like this? Even if you had to die, couldn't you at least leave a note naming your successor first?"

The reactions were all over the place, but what left Andrew completely speechless was that about 90% of the people were showing expressions of pure joy and excitement.

This was especially true for Kevin's two dear brothers, his children, and his several mistresses. They were so happy and thrilled that they could not even hide it, acting like it was Christmas morning.

Andrew had expected that Kevin would not be well-liked among the Wrights. However, he never imagined Kevin being despised to such an extreme degree. This was worse than even the most tyrannical rulers in ancient history, who faced complete betrayal from their

subjects.

Lennon coughed and demanded loudly, "Andrew, our family head was incredibly skilled in martial arts and had the Wright family's elite security team with him. Tell us, how did he die? Did you kill him?"

Andrew scoffed, knowing full well that some people in the Wrights would not miss this golden opportunity to frame him.

"You're Kevin's third brother, right?" he asked seemingly out of nowhere.

Lennon snorted coldly and replied with pride, "That's right, I'm in charge of all the family's business operations-"

Andrew impatiently interrupted, "I only need to know who you are. I couldn't care less about what you do in the Wright family! But while I'm here, I've got one thing to say to you."