

## The Ashes 1594

### Chapter 1594

The man who made Yara's dream come true was still sitting calmly in the hall. If it were not for all the people around, she might have just run over and kissed him right then and there.

Andrew was the first to applaud, grinning. "Congratulations, Ms. Yara. Truly, congratulations!"

The rest of the Wrights followed, breaking into applause—some with envy, some with bitterness, and others with genuine smiles and quiet sighs.

Suddenly, Andrew looked toward the two stiff figures in the corner. "Mr. Isaac, Mr. Lennon, why aren't you clapping? Are you... not happy about Ms. Yara becoming the new head of the family?"

Isaac and Lennon felt like murdering someone on the spot. They thought Andrew was not just a thorn in their side—he knew how to twist the knife right into their pride.

"Congratulations, Yara... for being the new head of the family," they muttered. Their clapping was forced, and their grins looked more painful than cheerful.

Seated at the head of the room, Yara took a deep breath and declared, "Starting today, our family is entering a full strategic partnership with Mr. Lloyd's Supreme Capital Group.

"Mr. Lloyd has done so much for our family. From now on, I will treat him like an uncle-like one of our own."

Frankie nodded and smiled. "That's exactly how it should be. Mr. Lloyd's name is already well-known across Blumedale. And even if we ignored that, his brotherhood with Kevin alone means our family should treat him with the utmost respect."

Yara smiled brightly. "Today's a happy day, Frankie. Spread the word-let the whole household celebrate! And as for me, I owe Mr. Lloyd some proper thanks."

Andrew waved it off. "No need for that. I think the first thing we should do is handle Kevin's funeral. Let's give him the dignity he deserves and allow him to rest in peace."

His face was solemn and respectful as he said it, his tone pitch-perfect.

The Wright family was moved once more, and some of the elders even teared up.

"Mr. Lloyd really cares about this family."

"Kevin may be gone, but the Wrights still stand."

"Please, Mr. Lloyd-accept our deepest thanks."

Before Andrew could even step aside, Yara took the lead and bowed deeply, and the rest of the family followed her. Isaac and Lennon were forced to bow too, their eyes full of burning hate.

If stares could kill, Andrew would have been torn to shreds right there.

After staying for another 30 minutes, Andrew finally excused himself from the Wright estate. He had thought Yara's rise to power would be full of twists and resistance. Yet, to his surprise, everything went down smoothly.

Of course, it helped that he'd played a brilliant hand by fabricating Kevin's so-called final will.

He mumbled, "Kevin, don't blame me for this, alright? Let's be real-your character sucked. Now that you're six feet under, I'm just borrowing your name to do something decent. That's fair, right?"

Muttering a casual goodbye to the dead man in his heart, Andrew climbed into his car and drove off.

Back at the estate, Isaac and Lennon met up privately.

"Isaac, we spent all this time watching each other like hawks, and in the end, that little bitch Yara walked away with everything!" Lennon growled, practically gnashing his teeth.

Isaac's face was clouded with gloom. "It's too late to complain now. Yara's got the seat, but it's that bastard Andrew we should really be angry at."

Lennon's expression twisted with

fury. "I can't let this go. Kevin's death was already suspicious, and Andrew's story never added up right from the start. Now he's spun this whole story and fooled everyone in the family. That rat needs to die, plain and simple."

Isaac's voice dropped to an icy tone. "No rush. We've got time. He'll learn soon enough just how dangerous it

is to make enemies of us."