

## The Ashes 1617

### Chapter 1617

Tyler growled, "Damn it, Cillian! Mr. Lloyd is a wealthy powerhouse in the state today, but tomorrow he could climb even higher and become a government official! He's a renowned entrepreneur, one of the top three philanthropists in charitable donations, a major supporter of government projects, and a miracle doctor beloved by the people!"

He added, "Cillian, are you out of your damn mind? You seriously thought you could take this guy down?" He got more fired up with every word, practically jabbing his finger into Cillian's forehead by the end. Cold sweat soaked the back of his shirt. Thankfully, he had come to his senses quickly enough.

If he had accepted that damn pipe and moved against Andrew, Derek would have had him packed up and fired by sundown.

Cillian was completely stunned at that moment. He was utterly dumbfounded, frozen like a deer in headlights as he stared at the official red-sealed document Tyler had thrown on the desk, not daring to open it and read the contents.

Just then, his phone rang—it was a call from the Ackermann family. "Cillian, Abel is young and was misled by your influence, nearly losing his life because of you! But I'm not some three-year-old child. Because of you, the Ackermann family almost faced complete annihilation!"

The voice on the other end was filled with infinite hatred. "You son of a bitch, just wait. The Ackermann family will make sure you pay dearly for this!"

The furious bombardment nearly burst Cillian's eardrums.

"Mr. Ackermann Senior, this is—" Before Cillian could finish his sentence, the line went dead.

'Damn it!' He silently cursed as he realized something had gone seriously wrong, and he clenched his fists in panic.

Before he could process what was happening, another call came in. This time, it was from home.

"Dad! Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Keller, and a whole bunch of Chamber of Commerce elders... they're here. They're at our house."

That single sentence made Cillian's blood run cold from the inside out. His voice trembled as he asked, "Mason, a-are you all okay? Tell Andrew that if he dares to do anything reckless, I'll fight him to the death even if it kills me!"

His face contorted with desperation.

Mason Ulrich replied calmly, "Dad, we're all fine! Everything at home is perfectly safe! It's just that Mr. Lloyd has issued a notice to our family." His tone was disturbingly casual.

"What kind of notice?" Cillian's voice cracked with fear.

Mason actually chuckled. "Mr. Lloyd said that you're getting old and are no longer suitable for managing affairs within the Chamber of Commerce! He and everyone from the Chamber of Commerce have recommended that I become the head of the Ulrich family taking charge of all family business!"

He continued, "So Dad, from now on I'll be taking over all the Ulrich family business and relationships. You don't need to worry about any of it anymore! You should come home quickly. I've gotten you a VIPO membership at a retirement home, so pack your things and I drive you over there to enjoy your golden years!"

Cillian felt like something was crushing his throat, and he could not breathe.

"You bastard! H-How dare you push me aside like this? I'm your father, your own flesh and blood! You'll pay for this!" he shouted, but his knees gave out and he fell straight to the floor.

Mason did not bother arguing with him and hung up with a sharp click.

Cillian's face turned ashen as he muttered, "It's over... Andrew has stolen my family from me, and now I'm truly finished!"

Tyler glanced at him with a sneer. "Mr. Ulrich, this is what happens when you court death! Originally, wanted to advise you not to go. against Mr. Lloyd because he's become an unstoppable force that crushes everything in his path! But clearly, it's too late now."

He continued, "Anyway, pack your bags. Your son's already waiting. He's such a thoughtful young man— already booked you a spot in a retirement home."

With a piercing scream, the elderly Cillian collapsed from the blow, unconscious before he even hit the floor. Tyler looked at him with disgust and called out, "Get him to a hospital and send the bill to the Ulrich family!"