## The Ashes 1620

Chapter 1620

Returning to Serenity Villa, Andrew was surprised to discover several brand-new luxury cars parked outside the entrance.

There was an executive-style Rolls-Royce, a pink Maserati, and a performance beast that most men would find hard to resist a Porsche 911. Finally, there was a Volkswagen Beetle with a cartoon paint job.

Looking at these four vehicles, Andrew's first thought was that Aspen had been wasting his money again. Or perhaps Lauren had gone on another expensive shopping spree.

However, he quickly dismissed these assumptions because his three beautiful women were also standing at the entrance, looking puzzled at the luxury cars. When they saw Andrew returning, they all rushed over excitedly.

"Honey, did you buy us new cars?"

"Oh my, I absolutely love that Beetle! It's so cute! But you should return them... We already have our own cars, so it's a waste of money!"

"That's right, honey, we already have cars and don't need new ones right now. Please return them!"

Andrew shook his head. "I didn't buy these!"

Lauren, Francesca, and Aspen all looked completely bewildered. If Andrew had not bought them, then who had made such a generous gesture?

With a sudden realization, Andrew turned to Duncan. "Mr. Irving Senior, this was your arrangement, wasn't it?"

Duncan straightened his suit, coughed slightly, and stepped forward with a smile. "Mr. Lloyd, it's just a small token of respect. It's hardly worth mentioning!"

Andrew firmly declined. "You can't test your leader like this. Have someone take them back immediately!"

Duncan laughed and waved off the suggestion Absolutely not! The cars have already been delivered to you, so there's no reason to take them back! Besides, the Irvings are in the luxury car business anyway, so providing a few vehicles for your use is completely reasonable and very convenient. It's no trouble at all!"

Andrew still refused. "I know the Irvings are in the luxury car business, and I know this is pocket change for you! But Mr. Irving Senior, business is business, and can't accept gifts from the Irvings without good reason!"

Duncan proved quite clever and quickly responded. "These cars are an apology gift from the Irvings for our previous offense against you, Mr. Lloyd! If you don't accept them, it means you haven't forgiven us!"

He continued, "This would leave our entire family feeling restless and unable to sleep at night."

Seeing his genuinely pleading expression, Andrew smiled warmly. "I've long since forgotten about what happened before. But fine if this is your way of showing genuine support, I'll accept it."

Duncan lit up. "Thank you, Mr. Lloyd! I'm truly honored. Allow me to introduce the lineup, then!"

Then, he immediately began introducing each luxury car in detail. First was the incredibly expensive Rolls-Royce. It was the crown jewel of the automotive world, combining elegance and luxury into a true work of art, definitely captivating and definitely expensive.

The Irvings had sent this particular vehicle as Duncan's special custom order for Andrew. It was bulletproof, waterproof, and protected against poisongas attacks, while also equipped with an escape system and incredibly rich entertainment features. In short, he had been very thoughtful with this Rolls-Royce, essentially installing

every premium feature he could think of for Andrew.

This attention to detail caused this automotive aristocrat's price to skyrocket dramatically.

Take the Rolls-Royce Cullinan, for example. It was already quite expensive, but it typically ranged about a million dollars. However, with all its rare configurations, the one Duncan had gifted to Andrew would be at least double the price.

This was only possible because the Irvings were in the luxury car business and had internal channels. If anyone else had tried to custom-order this vehicle, it would have cost at least five million dollars to acquire.