

The Ashes 1622

Chapter 1622

In front of Serenity Villa, Andrew crossed his arms and smiled as he asked the three women, "See anything you like? Go ahead and pick!"

Lauren shook her head and replied, "I already have a car, and it's pretty nice, so I'll pass! Fran and Aspen, you two go ahead and choose!"

Aspen said, "I have Andrew's Ferrari LaFerrari, which is already amazing. Fran, you pick!"

Francesca's ride was a BMW sports car. It was not bad, but definitely not as high-end as Lauren's and Aspen's cars. Moreover, her job and income level meant she could not match what Lauren and Aspen made. Spending on a luxury car would really hurt her wallet.

Looking at that Beetle now, she would be lying if she said she was not tempted. However, she felt embarrassed about it.

Blushing, she glanced shyly at Andrew. Then, he finally shook her head. "These cars are gifts from the Irvings to you, Andrew. I can't take them!"

Andrew pointed at the pink Maserati and said directly, "There's nothing wrong with taking it. That pink one matches you perfectly."

Francesca quickly protested, "No way, Andrew! That one's too expensive! At most, I'll take the Beetle. It's pretty nice!"

Andrew glared at her and said, "When I tell you to take it, you take it. Go try it out. The keys are in the car. And if you dare say no again, you're the only one serving me tonight!"

Francesca felt both annoyed and delighted, pouting as she said, "You pervert! Fine, I'll try it out first!"

The three girls went outside to test drive their cars, chirping and giggling the whole time.

Meanwhile, Andrew walked back inside, his mind elsewhere.

After last night's intense physical and spiritual bonding session with the three women, he noticed that the second seal within his body showed signs of loosening. Hence, he planned to test this theory again tonight.

If making love with the three girls could really break through the martial arts seal that he had tried everything to destroy, then Andrew was ready to become like a legendary lustful king, indulging in sex every night, no matter how immoral it seemed.

Even if the world spat on him, he would gladly take it.

The only thing Andrew was not sure about was whether he could handle taking on all three girls every single night in such wild sessions. He had always considered himself quite capable in that department, and facts had proven he indeed was.

Nonetheless, no matter how strong a person was, there was always a limit.

Who knew what would happen after ten days, half a month, three months, or even half a year later?

Would he still be standing strong, or would he be a hollowed-out husk with sunken cheeks and a busted back?

Meanwhile, Lauren, Francesca, and Aspen would only get more radiant and glowing each day.

If that happened, Andrew would have gotten the short end of the stick. He would be the one getting drained dry, and there would have been no point in breaking through the second seal.

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That night Tiana called. Her tone was grave as she said, "Andy, be careful Joe's got his eyes on you. I can't even understand why he's so obsessed with Lauren, and knowing him, you're in real danger."

Andrew chuckled and simply replied, "Good night, Mrs. Rhodes!"

Tiana got frustrated and snapped, "What kind of attitude is that? Good night my

ass! Aren't you worried? Shouldn't you be thinking of a solution?"

Andrew replied casually, "I'll deal with whatever comes my way!"

The next day, the three girls left for work one by one. Francesca, driving her new car, was delighted. Her è chubby face had been glowing with smiles since early morning. Before leaving, she secretly found Andrew and gave him a passionate kiss.

Andrew had resolved the account shortage issue at Supreme Capital Group,

though he had only dealt directly with the Ackermann family.

He had not personally visited the other families, companies, or organizations that owed Supreme Capital Group money. Yet coincidentally, overnight, all of them had transferred their payments to Supreme Capital Group and even called personally to offer apologies and warm greetings.

Aspen was completely stunned. She felt like she was dreaming.

On the other hand, Andrew was not the least bit surprised. After all, dealing with

the Ackermann family had clearly served as a warning to others.

Driving his new 911, he leisurely headed out.

At the main entrance of The Sovereign Residences, he encountered someone

waiting for a ride-it was Christina.