

The Ashes 1624

Chapter 1624

As he straightened his suit, Andrew slowly got out of his car.

The young man was charging at him, full of fury, but Andrew did not bother exchanging words. His eyes flashed coldly, and he raised a hand, ready to slam that idiot's face into the back of the car.

"Both of you, stop! Reckless driving and intentional collisions carry serious consequences!"

Just then, the law enforcement arrived on the scene. Four officers jumped out of their cruiser, surrounding the two men with stern expressions.

The punk clutched his bleeding nose and barked, "It was this son of a bitch! He started it! I'm Gary from the Hickman family. I'm on my way to meet Mr. Joe Driscoll, so you guys better handle this right."

The moment he dropped Driscoll's name, the officers' expressions shifted completely.

"Apologies, Mr. Hickman, we've reviewed the situation. You're not at fault. He is."

"If you're in a hurry to meet Mr. Driscoll, go ahead. We'll take care of everything else."

Their attitude did a full 180, suddenly all smiles and flattery.

Gary gave a smug, nasty grin and pointed at Andrew. "Not so fast. I want to watch you arrest this little bastard first."

He scoffed and added, "My dad and Chief Pedro Lawson were once classmates, so don't go soft. I shouldn't have to spell this out for you."

The officers' expressions turned stone cold as they faced Andrew. Internally, they mocked him for being another unlucky punk who picked the wrong rich kid to mess with in Blumedale.

They commanded, "Hands on the car! Head down! This car's not street legal. We're impounding it. You're also coming with us to the station for questioning."

Another said, "Reckless driving and public assault? Mr. Hickman may suffer permanent injuries! So get ready because you're probably looking at a long stay behind bars."

They did not ask for evidence or context, but just came in ready to jail Andrew and seize his car.

Andrew remained calm. "Shouldn't officers review surveillance footage and examine the facts before determining fault in an accident? Or are you planning to abuse your authority by taking this idiot's word and kissing up to the wealthy?"

One officer laughed dismissively and replied, "So, you do have some legal knowledge. Too bad this is Blumedale, a place ruled by old money families, the wealthy, and powerful officials. You messed with Mr. Hickman, and do you know who he works for?"

Andrew shrugged and said, "Who else could it be but that famous Mr. Joe Driscoll?"

The officer snorted coldly. "Since you do know the name, who gave you the balls to mess with someone in his circle? Do you have any idea what kind of person he is? He's the pride of our Gabo Creek state, the idiot of every young man! Forget it, you wouldn't understand. You're not even in the same league as him."

"Now move. Time to head to the station and take responsibility for what you did."

Andrew frowned. "As I said, it was this idiot who provoked me first! And if you're going to treat people based on status, you'd better be ready when I report this abuse of authority!"

The officer scoffed. "Judging by how

you carry yourself, you're in the game, too. Think we're scared of a report? Sure, the law's a thing, but some people? They're just above it. You ticked off the wrong one, and no law's gonna save you now."

Andrew stood silent for a moment. Then, he laughed. "I guess a person really does need status and position to survive in today's society. Without them, even when you're right, they can twist it to make you wrong."