

## The Ashes 1625

### Chapter 1625

Andrew asked calmly, "So, even if you're innocent, someone with power can paint you as guilty, right?"

The lead officer chuckled. "Didn't expect you to be so self-aware. But there's nothing we can do. You just don't have the kind of pull Mr. Hickman does. If you did have that kind of status, we wouldn't be able to touch you even if we wanted to."

Gary smirked proudly. "In front of me and Mr. Driscoll, this punk is nothing. Officers, hurry up and take care of him. Maybe Mr. Driscoll will be kind enough to drop by and visit him in jail later."

He scoffed. "Trying to steal Mr. Driscoll's woman? You're out of your league, loser!"

Right then, Andrew pulled out his phone and made a call, totally unfazed.

Seeing this, Gary could not help but sneer, "What? Planning to call for backup? Who the hell could you possibly call? Even if you brought the damn President here today, you still wouldn't get past me!"

Andrew completely ignored this idiot, and once the call connected, he said flatly, "Blumedale's law enforcement wants to arrest me. Come handle this."

Chantelle sounded surprised on the other end. "What did you do? Why would law enforcement want to arrest you?"

Andrew replied impatiently, "I didn't do anything. I just got into a car accident! Anyway, it's up to you. Are you going to handle this or not?"

Chantelle gritted her teeth and said, "Of course I'll handle it! Just wait. I won't let anyone lay a finger on the man I'm sleeping with. And if anyone does, I'll cut their hands off myself!"

After hanging up, Andrew's expression turned a little strange. He could not believe that the usually aloof Chantelle was actually being protective.

It was the first time a woman had openly favored him like that.

The four officers maintained their tough stance. "Even if you called someone, you still need to come to the station with us first!"

Andrew was completely unmoved. He leaned against his car door and said, "My woman is on her way, and she outranks your boss's boss.. Anyway, she's a pretty high-ranking official, so you'd better not make fools of yourselves!"

The four officers were stunned when they heard this, then burst into mocking laughter.

Gary said dismissively, "Stop

bullshitting know every big shot in

Blumedale, whether they're in

vet

business or politics. I work for Mr Driscoll, so even if Governor

McCormick himself showed up, he'd still have to show Mr. Driscoll

respect! Your woman? I'd love to see what kind of trash she is!"

Before long, Chantelle arrived in a hurry in her black Audi A6. As soon as she got out, she said coldly, "What's going on here? Who authorized you to arrest people randomly?"

The four officers nearly wet themselves with fear. "Ms. Garcia, w-why are you here?"

Chantelle pointed at Andrew and replied, "You're messing with my man. Shouldn't I be here?"

The officers were now completely stunned, their eyes widened in disbelief. Even if they had heard that pigs could fly, they probably would not have been this shocked.

Derek's number one confidant, the famously frigid yet incredibly powerful Chantelle, actually had a man, and it was this guy standing right in front of them!

"W-We're sorry! We got the wrong person, the wrong person!" the four officers stammered, breaking into cold sweats and stumbling over their words.

Gary's eyes bulged wide as he exclaimed, "Ms. Garcia, you must be mistaken! How could this guy be your man? Also, haven't there always been rumors that you're... not into men?"

Chantelle's face reddened as she said coldly, "My personal affairs seem to have nothing to do with the Hickman family or you, right? Now that I'm here, whoever wants to lay a hand on my man can step forward!"

No one dared move. Even Gary silently cursed under his breath, feeling a surge

of frustration in his chest, but too scared to act.

