

## The Ashes 1626

### Chapter 1626

The Hickman family had connections with many powerful officials. However, Chantelle had never given a damn about the Hickman family. In her eyes, these so-called wealthy young heirs were just pests, nothing more than arrogant trash.

Gary declared, "Fine, Ms. Garcia, since you're intervening, I'll swallow this insult! However, Mr. Driscoll asked to see Andrew!"

As he spoke, he regained his confidence. He did not believe that Chantelle would dare ignore Joe's reputation.

Chantelle frowned deeply and asked, "Mr. Driscoll wants to see Mr. Lloyd? What does he want?"

Gary snorted coldly and replied, "How would I know what he wants? All I know is, this guy is going to see him, whether he wants to or not. If he tries to back out or chicken out, Mr. Driscoll will not take it lightly."

Chantelle's expression became complex as she looked at Andrew and said, "I warned you before that playing with fire all the time would eventually burn you! Joe targeting you means the entire Driscoll family will be watching you! Under such pressure, how can I help you?"

Andrew sensed a hint of hidden concern and nervousness in this woman's words, and the strange feeling in his heart grew even stronger.

There was something off about Chantelle today. She was being overly

affectionate and protective. Nonetheless, it was not the time to think deeply about this matter.

He said, "No need to trouble yourself. If Mr. Driscoll wants to see me, then I'll go see him. I'm curious to find out what Blumedale's golden boy has to say to me."

He looked as relaxed as if they were talking about brunch.

Chantelle immediately replied, "Then I'm coming with you. With me there, he might think twice before doing anything crazy."

Andrew shook his head. "No need!"

Chantelle got angry and snapped, "Don't try to be tough! Trust me, Mr. Driscoll is absolutely someone you can't afford to mess with! Even I wouldn't dare to directly confront him!"

Andrew smiled and said, "By your logic, you're saying I'm easy to push around?" Suddenly, his face turned cold. In one quick motion, he grabbed the smirking Gary by the collar, then immediately slapped him hard.

"What are you standing around for? Take me to see him. Also, this Porsche 911 of mine was driven out for the first time today! If the Hickman family doesn't restore it to perfect condition, I'll kill you myself!"

The slap left Gary's head ringing as he stammered, "Y-You actually dare....."

Andrew slapped him twice more, knocking his teeth loose. "Move it! Or I'll cripple you right here in front of officers! Weren't you just bragging about how awesome and powerful you are?"

He hissed, "Let me show you what it looks like when someone ruins you... and

your family can't do a damn thing about it."

Gary met Andrew's cold and stern gaze, and he trembled. The angry curses on the tip of his tongue strangely refused to come out, and he growled through gritted teeth, "Fine, I'll take you to see Mr. Driscoll right now! But don't regret it!"

Cóntent

Chantelle stood frozen as she watched the whole thing. For a moment, Andrew seemed to have become a completely different person. However, it quickly understood what was happening.

Andrew was just showing who he truly was, someone unrestrained, unbothered, and absolutely fearless.

After all, he was the Dragon Prince, the legendary heir of the Chetvine royal bloodline from Holtrien.

And now, he was squaring off against Joe Driscoll, the pride of Gabo Creek.

Chantelle slapped her forehead in frustration, wondering how she had been so blind. While Joe was formidable, Andrew was a devil in disguise.