

## The Ashes 1630

### Chapter 1630

Liliana thought it would be better to just take Andrew down directly, cripple his limbs, and then have the conversation.

The others, like Leon and Gary, were also quite puzzled. After all, being so reasonable was not Joe's usual style at all.

In the past, this golden boy of the Driscoll family never wasted more than three sentences on anyone. Instead, he would directly suppress them with his crushing force.

But today, Joe's attitude toward Andrew was somewhat abnormal.

Joe said, "Andrew, I want you to understand that my willingness to sit down and talk with you calmly doesn't mean I'm afraid of you!"

Sitting on the leather couch, Joe crossed his legs with an icy and arrogant expression.

Andrew nodded and said, "I can see that you, Mr. Driscoll, have your own pride and don't want to gang up on me. That shows you're not completely terrible as a person!"

Joe sneered and replied, "I don't need your approval to feel good about myself. Frankly, someone like you would've never made it onto my radar-if it weren't for Lauren."

Andrew chuckled and said, "Yes, you're so awesome and untouchable. The pride of the Driscoll family from the Three Titans, destined for greatness. So, of course, you look down on common folk like me!"

Liliana glared at Andrew, "Andrew, please watch your mouth! Joe is already showing you tremendous respect by sitting down to chat with you. You should feel grateful instead of making snide remarks!"

Andrew's patience finally wore thin, and he gave her a cold glance. "If this is between me and Mr. Driscoll, then maybe the rest of you, including you, should shut up."

Liliana flushed with rage. "You-"

Joe raised a hand. "Liliana, and the rest of you, just stay out. This is between me and him."

Turning back to Andrew, he said flatly, "Name your terms. What'll it take for you to leave Lauren?"

Andrew shook his head. "There are no terms. I'm not leaving Lauren. Unless she chooses to leave me, she'll always be mine."

Joe let out a cold

chuckle. "I've said

it before that you're not worthy of her. I know you have excellent medical skills and have built quite a name for yourself in Blumedale! But Andrew, you and I are still worlds apart. You'll never stand on equal ground with me."

Andrew found this amusing. "You see me as a competitor, but little do you know,

I've never considered you to be my opponent!"

Joe frowned. "What's that supposed to mean?"

For the first time, a flicker of arrogance appeared on Andrew's face.

He said, "It means you, Mr. Driscoll, Blumedale's shining star, the golden boy, might seem unstopable to everyone else. But to me? You're no different from anyone else. You look down on me and pretend I don't matter. But the truth is, I don't take you seriously either. That's what I mean."

A man was not truly alive if he did not stir up some chaos in his youth.

At that moment, Andrew dropped

his usual composure. He did not

hold back and matched Joe's presence head-on with fierce

confidence and zero fear.

Liliana, Gary, Leon, and the other second-generation rich kids were all stunned.

Andrew was outnumbered, unarmed, and completely alone. Yet, he still had the nerve to speak that boldly?

Did he have a death wish?