

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1671 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1671

Gary tried to calm her down from the side. "Ms. Peck, you'd better not do anything reckless! The Rhodes family might not be a big deal, but Andrew is someone we really can't afford to mess with right now!"

However, Liliana was losing it. She screamed like a madwoman, "I don't care anymore! Joe didn't lose! The man I've loved all my life would never lose! It's all because of that bitch Lauren!"

She shrieked, "It has to be her! That's why Joe chose to back out! I hate that bitch. I swear, I'm going to kill her!"

Gary looked completely panicked and still tried to stop her, but Liliana snapped at him, "Gary, stay out of this! If you're too scared to get involved, then move aside! I don't believe for a second that I can't take down one bitch!"

Gary groaned. "But Ms. Peck, even if you do get rid of Lauren... Mr. Driscoll still won't be happy about it!"

Liliana's eyes turned ice-cold. "I know he won't be happy. But so what? I want him to see that I am the woman he should've chosen all along!"

At 6:30 p.m., Lauren finally got off work from Rhodes Corporation. The company had shifted nearly all of its operations to Blumedale, and her workload had been piling up by the day.

She was supposed to work late into the night, as usual. But today, she could not help it. She missed Francesca and Aspen and, most of all, her beloved Andrew.

So, for once, she clocked out right on time.

She had just stepped into the underground parking lot. She had not even started her car yet when two unmarked vehicles suddenly boxed her in-one in front, one behind.

Lauren did not flinch. She narrowed her eyes and asked coldly, "Who are you people? What do you want?"

Several masked men stepped out of the cars, grinning. "Ms. Rhodes, someone wants a word with you. Come with us."

Lauren let out a chilly laugh. "And what if I refuse? Are you planning to rough me up?"

One of them sneered. "Better not push your luck, lady. We've got our orders. The person who hired us said it doesn't matter if you come back dead or alive."

She did not wait and hurled her handbag straight at the man in front, hitting him square in the face. Then, she bolted sideways at full speed. Even though she was in heels, she actually ran surprisingly fast!

However, these guys were pros. She had not gotten far when more of them popped out from the shadows and blocked her path.

Breathing hard, Lauren raised her hands in surrender. She said coldly, "Fine, I'll go with you, but let me warn you-my husband's name is Andrew Lloyd.

"I'm sure you've heard of him. He's the one who won first place at the Grand Medical Summit, and he's tight with Governor McCormick. On top of that, he's the chairman of the Gabo Creek Chamber of Commerce.

"If you so much as touch a hair on my head, he'll come after you, and he will hunt every one of you down."

One of the masked men growled, annoyed. "Damn it, she even tried to run. I don't care who her husband is! Let me rough her up a little!"

However, someone yanked him

back. "Don't be stupid! The girl's not bluffing. Everything she said about drew is true. That guy's no joke.

Andrew

We were told just to bring her in, so don't touch her."

Lauren smiled proudly and stepped into the car without hesitation. One of them tried to tie her up, but she glared and shoved his hand away. "Back off. Don't you dare dirty my hands."

The thug scoffed. "Seriously? You're already a hostage, and you still think you can act all high and mighty? Lady, you must really have a death wish."

Lauren shot him a glare of pure disdain. "Try me. Touch me once, and see what happens. I may be your prisoner now, but do you really think this will end here?

"The second Andrew realizes I'm off the grid, he'll come looking. So, you'd better start thinking real hard about how you're gonna deal with him."

Even with the mask covering his face, the color drained from the man's expression.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1672 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1672

The thug sat back down with a grunt, grumbling under his breath. "Shit... I've been in this line of work for years, and I've never dealt with a hostage this damn difficult. Boss, is that Andrew guy she mentioned really that big of a deal?"

The guy driving was the leader, Corey Stone. He grunted without looking back. "Big deal or not, I do know he's laid hands on both of the Ackermann brothers and even roughed up Elon from the Golding family. So, let's not push our luck. Stick to the job and keep it clean. We don't need this blowing up in our faces."

The younger one scoffed and glanced at Lauren, clearly tempted by her flawless curves and flushed cheeks. "Alright, fine, we won't mess her up... but come on, let the guys at least cop a feel, huh? That's not gonna hurt anybody."

Before Corey could respond, Lauren lashed out. "Screw you! What, never seen a woman before? Go take a good look at yourself in the mirror! Do you really think someone like you can lay a finger on me?"

She hissed, "You want to be a kidnapper? Fine! Stick to that lane! Are you trying to mix assault with your crimes? Be a man and take off that mask. Let me see that disgusting face of yours!"

"Deep down, you know you're nothing! A loser like you could never touch a girl like me, someone this fine? Dream on!"

The entire van fell silent. The kidnapper, who had been cursed at, widened his eyes in disbelief and anger.

Corey shook his head, "Don't mess with this woman. Other than her husband, probably no one can handle her! We just deliver her, then get the hell out-this one's way above our pay grade."

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By 7.30 p.m., Francesca and Aspen were back at Serenity Villa, and even Shiloh had returned from her part-time job. However, Lauren was nowhere to be found. Her phone was dead, and there had not been a word from her.

Andrew had already checked in with the Rhodes family, but they had no clue either. The moment he hung up, his face turned stone cold.

He said, "Get ready. We're heading to the Driscoll residence to get her back."

Aspen's eyes went wide. "Wait, honey! The Driscolls are one of the Three Titans! Barging in like this could be dangerous!"

Andrew's voice dropped to a chilling low. "I don't care. If Joe or Walter had anything to do with this, I swear, I'll turn the entire Driscoll compound

into a river of blood."

Just then, someone ran up to the gate. The man shouted,

villa'soyd here? I'm Gary-from

"Is Mr

the Hickman family! I need tosee him!"

Andrew stepped out of the house at once.

Gary rushed up, panting. "Mr. Lloyd! Ms. Rhodes has been taken!"

Andrew narrowed his eyes. "I know she was taken. If you came here just to waste my time, get the hell out now before I make you."

Gary trembled from head to toe. "Please, Mr. Lloyd! Don't get mad! I-I know who did it! It was Liliana from the Peck family!"

Behind them, Francesca gasped. "Someone from the Peck family? What the hell kind of grudge could they have against Lauren to go this far?"

Andrew waved a hand. "I know exactly why."

Then, he turned to Gary with a cold stare. "Why are you here, tipping me off?"

Gary's eyes darted nervously, and his voice shook with fear. "I didn't want to, but I know this is going to end badly! You've got serious power now, Mr. Lloyd. You don't even consider us worth your attention."

He added, "Even Mr. Driscoll lost to you. We may act tough, but when it's life or death, we know who not to cross!"

Andrew gave him a cold, mocking glance. "At least you're pretty smart. Now, lead the way. I want to find that bitch Liliana now."

Gary nodded quickly, eager to please. "Yes, of course! I'll take you right there! But Mr. Lloyd... please, I'm begging you not to hurt Ms. Peck!"

Andrew did not even blink. "Sorry. That's not happening."

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1673 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1673

By now, Lauren had already been dragged in front of Liliana.

"Didn't expect this, did you, bitch?" Liliana sneered.

The moment they locked eyes, she was practically glowing with smug satisfaction.

Lauren stared at her, surprised. "Ms. Peck, I honestly don't get it. Why are you doing this?"

Liliana crossed her arms and glared at Lauren condescendingly. "Why? Obviously, I did it for Joe! I really can't understand what Joe saw in someone as trashy as you!"

Lauren's expression darkened. "Liliana, watch your mouth. As far as I know, there's never been any bad blood between us. If this is about Joe, you should take it up with him. Abducting me like this? It's pathetic."

Liliana's face twisted in rage, and she slapped Lauren hard. "You bitch! How dare you mock me! Now that you're in my hands, who gave you the confidence to keep mouthing off like that?"

The slap left a fiery red mark across Lauren's cheek, but she did not lash out. Instead, she let out a cold, mocking laugh.

"That's it? That's all you've got? Joe wanted me, not you. And now the man you like has been easily defeated by my husband! So, really, you're just a spoiled little heiress from the Peck family who turned out to be nothing."

Liliana's face went crimson with humiliation. She lost all control and screamed, "You filthy whore! I'm gonna tear your mouth apart! And once I'm done with that, I'm going to have a hundred men screw you!"

Then, she lunged forward, screaming like a madwoman.

This was exactly what Lauren had been waiting for. She spun and landed a slap across Liliana's face so fast and hard that it stunned her.

"Y-You dared hit me? You actually hit me? Lauren, you're so dead!"

Lauren flew into a rage. "You want me dead? Then you'd better be ready to go down first! You think I'm scared of you? Sure, the old Rhodes family might've cowered before the Pecks. But now? Andrew is the most powerful man I know, and don't owe you a damn thing!"

Before Liliana could recover, Lauren charged at her like a storm. She shoved

Liliana to the ground and straddled her in one swift move.

She slapped her twice, growling, "I'll beat the hell out of you for having me abducted, you crazy bitch!"

She slapped her again. "And for being a disgrace to all women everywhere. Here's another one!"

Liliana thrashed beneath her,

absolutely furious. However, shoot

could not break free. She did not

how to fight, and when it came

Krute strength, she was no match.

Lauren got more excited as she hit her. She was surprised to discover that she seemed to have grown stronger.

"Aunt Caroline, help me, help me! Come quickly, kill this bitch, kill her!"

Unable to win the fight, Liliana screamed toward the door.

The door burst open, and a woman with a fierce look, who looked like a typical evil character, stormed in with a dark expression.

"You bitch, how dare you hurt someone from the Peck family! You're asking for it!"

With a shout, the woman kicked Lauren away.

This kick was extremely vicious,

hitting Lauren right in the side of her

waistreover, it carried the

strength of someone trained in combat.

Lauren let out a sharp cry and spat out a mouthful of blood. She clutched her

side, curling into herself, pain written all over her face.

Meanwhile, Liliana crawled to her feet, her hair now a wild mess.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1674 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1674

Liliana rushed over and viciously kicked Lauren several more times as she lay on the ground.

Her aunt, Caroline Peck, frowned and shouted, "Liliana, that's enough! If you keep kicking her, she might die!"

Liliana's eyes were bloodshot as she roared, "Let her die then! I want this bitch dead!"

Caroline grabbed her with a malicious expression, "Don't kill her yet, at least not here at my place. It'll be hard to clean up afterward!"

Liliana turned around and began crying loudly. "Aunt Caroline! Miles and Dad don't love me anymore! Only you are willing to stand up for me! This bitch stole my man, and I hate her to death!"

Caroline snorted coldly. "Miles and Calvin are really heartless. It's just some little punk who recently made it big in Blumedale. The Peck family is one of the Five Apex Families, and we've been on top for generations. When have we ever been afraid of anyone?"

Liliana wiped her tears. "That's what I think, too, but Miles and Dad are both pretty lenient toward Andrew. I'm their daughter... Don't I matter at all?"

Caroline said sympathetically, "Silly girl, of course you matter, incredibly so! At least this bitch isn't worth anything compared to you!"

At that moment, Lauren, who was curled up on the ground, suddenly lifted her pale face and smiled weakly. "The Peck family people are really something! The so-called children of high society who were born into gold and scandal. No crime's off-limits, huh?"

She added, "But Andrew will come for me. And when he does... let's see how you deal with the consequences."

"Shut up, you piece of trash! How about I kick you to death right now?"

Caroline soothed her, "Liliana, don't be impulsive. Leave this to me!"

She walked toward Lauren on the ground, her face showing a sinister smile. "You little tramp, I can see you've got a tough mouth! You're truly Tiana's daughter. You two are both the same kind of trash!"

She continued, "But you seem to have forgotten that you're now my prisoner! Even if I order you to be raped and then killed, your Rhodes family can't do anything to me!"

Lauren felt an inexplicable chill throughout her body. She suddenly felt like a demon had its claws on her.

Caroline let out a bone-chilling laugh, her lips stretching wide like a monster. "Silly girl, you've probably never heard of me, but I've destroyed plenty of girls like you. You want to steal Liliana's man? Fine, then I'll destroy your face first. Let's see what you can do to seduce anyone when you're hideous!"

Her palm suddenly stood upright, sharp nails ready to slash across Lauren's face.

Just then, the room door was kicked open from the outside.

Caroline was shocked and turned her head abruptly. "Who is it? How dare you cause trouble on my turf! Do you have a death wish?"

Jerry stood outside the door with a grim expression. He was the one who had just kicked the door down, but now that the door was open, he stepped aside.

Andrew, Tiana, along with Francesca, Aspen, and the others, slowly appeared.

Tiana glanced at Lauren lying on the

ground, barely breathing. Then, she

looked up at Caroline and

immediately became enraged, her

beautiful face twisting with fury as

she charged forward.

"Caroline, you bitch!" "How dare you treat my precious daughter like this. I'm so going to kill you!"

Liliana panicked, her voice sharp and frantic. "Somebody! Somebody get in here! Kick these bastards out right now!"

This was the Peck family's turf, and Caroline was known for housing some seriously ruthless muscle.

Yet, despite all her screaming, no one showed up.

Andrew's eyes glinted with icy contempt as he stared her down. "Stop yelling. Every one of your precious Peck family guards is either dead or knocked out."

Liliana's face drained of color. "No... That's impossible. There's no way you could've gotten in here!"

Aspen and Francesca, burning with fury, stormed forward and started beating her without hesitation. Seeing their best friend lying bloodied and broken on the ground, the two women lost all sense of restraint.

Andrew, barely holding back the urge to slaughter the entire Peck household, ran over and scooped Lauren into his arms. He checked her injuries and quickly slipped a healing capsule between her lips.

However, his heart sank when he noticed that her lower spine had been shattered by that vicious kick.

Sure, Andrew could heal her completely, but the sheer pain she had endured had already ignited a wildfire in his chest.

"Honey... you came," Lauren whispered through shallow breaths. "I knew you'd come for me. That's why I wasn't afraid."

She smiled faintly, her whole body finally relaxing as she rested in his arms.

"Yes, I'm here. Lauren, just sleep for now."

Watching her fight to stay awake broke his heart all over again. He gently pressed a point on the back of her neck, putting her into a peaceful sleep.

"Fran, Aspen, take her home now," he said in a voice devoid of warmth.

Francesca trembled as she accepted Lauren from his arms. "Don't worry... We'll

take care of her. But what about you? Aren't you coming with us?"

Andrew grimaced. "Not yet."

He turned to the side and said, "Natasha, please bring Ms. Peck over."

He dragged out the word 'please' with venom.

Natasha smiled wickedly and walked over, grabbing Liliana by the hair and dragging her across the floor mercilessly.

Liliana let out a bloodcurdling scream. "What are you doing? Let me go! Unhand me right now! Andrew, you piece of shit! If you lay a hand on me, my dad, my aunt, and the entire Peck family will destroy you!"

Andrew casually leaned back as Dylan brought him a chair. "Start."

Liliana's threats meant nothing to him.

Natasha yanked Liliana's head up and landed several thunderous slaps across her face. In just moments, the high-and-mighty heiress was sobbing, her mouth swollen, lips split, blood gushing out.

"You bastard! You heartless monster!" Liliana wailed, completely hysterical. "You're dead! You're so dead for touching me!"

Andrew did not flinch. He crossed one leg over the other and coldly ordered, "Keep going."

Natasha grabbed Liliana's hand and snapped a finger, and a scream of sheer agony tore through the air.

Andrew did not say stop, so Natasha broke another one, and then a third, and a fourth.

"I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!" Liliana screamed at the top of her lungs "Mr. Lloyd, please! Have mercy! Please, I beg you, please spare me. I Don't torture me anymore. I can't

take it!"

Snot mixed with tears streamed out together.

It was like hell on earth, and Liliana did not know what to do besides begging for mercy.

Andrew said flatly, "Continue!"

Natasha kept going, and Liliana's tortured screams echoed again.

Caroline, who was fighting fiercely with Tiana, suddenly backed away and roared,

"You little bastard, do you know you're playing with fire?"

Andrew glanced at her, "You're wrong. I'm not playing with fire, I'm playing with the Peck family. But so what? What can you do about it?"

Caroline screamed, "You'll pay for this! You pay for everything you've done today! You know our family's standing in Blumedale! If either of us

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hurt tonight, you're finished!"

Andrew gave a cold, empty smile. "Mrs. Rhodes, do you want to handle this hag, or should I?"

Tiana did not answer. She simply launched herself at Caroline again.

Within a few brutal exchanges, Caroline lost her footing, and with one explosive strike, Tiana knocked her across the room.

Desperate, Caroline scrambled to escape. However, Andrew just chuckled, lifted a hand, and flicked a golden needle through the air.

It struck her right in the back. She let out a screech and tumbled from the second floor to the first, crashing into furniture as she fell.

"Andy! You didn't have to step in! I told you I'd deal with this bitch!" Tiana growled, clearly annoyed.

Without waiting, she jumped down from the second floor and grabbed Caroline by the hair.

Chapter 1675

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