

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1676 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1676

"Tiana, you bitch! What the hell are you doing?! I'm warning you! The Rhodes family can't afford to go up against the Peck family!" Caroline shrieked.

Before she could finish, Tiana grabbed her arm and flung her with all her strength.

A piercing scream ripped through the room as Caroline's arm was completely dislocated with a sickening crack. Still not satisfied, Tiana pounced on her and started punching her in the face without mercy.

Within seconds, Caroline's face was mangled, covered in blood, and had deep scratches.

"You psycho! What did you do? You ruined my face! I'll kill you! I swear I'll kill you!" Caroline howled. She flew into a frenzy, but it was useless.

Tiana was not a pushover to begin with. Suddenly, she gripped Caroline's spine with both hands and shattered her back with a snap.

In other words, her martial arts foundation was completely destroyed.

Upstairs, Liliana turned ghost-pale. She started shaking uncontrollably, horrified by how far things had gone. She never imagined it would turn out like this.

She was the Peck family's darling heiress, and her aunt Caroline had been feared for decades. She was a savage with a terrifying reputation in Blumedale, never suffering a loss.

Yet, after being dragged into this mess, she was directly crippled.

Meanwhile, Gary, Leon, and several other rich kids and socialites from prominent families stood there frozen, chilled to the bone.

"What do we do? What are we going to do now? Andrew doesn't even respect the Peck family!"

"Ms. Peck has caused trouble, big trouble. We should leave quickly before we get caught in the crossfire!"

"I told her not to mess with Andrew. She didn't listen. Now look at this nightmare!"

The same spoiled brats who used to strut around like royalty were now ready to piss themselves.

Downstairs, Tiana was still not done. The rage in her heart burned hotter than

ever.

"Andy, turn around," she said coldly.

Andrew frowned. "What are you doing, Mrs. Rhodes?"

Tiana let out a vicious laugh. "What do you think? I'm going to strip this hag down and drag her through the streets!"

Caroline gasped, nearly fainting on the spot. "Tiana, you filthy tramp! You can't do this to me!"

Tiana looked down at her with a

twisted smile. "Oh, please, Caroline. Haven't you spent years calling me a

slut? Telling anyone who would listen that I seduced every man in Blumedale? Let's face it. You hate that they wanted me and not your wrinkled face."

She continued, "You have no charm, warmth, or appeal. I get it, you're bitter. But your biggest mistake wasn't talking trash-it was hurting Lauren So now, I'll make you a disgrace to society. A walking, breathing punchline."

With a loud rip, she actually tore open the front of Caroline's blouse.

Andrew immediately turned his head, speaking in a low growl. "Mrs. Rhodes, let the Peck family handle her punishment. Don't go any further."

Tiana snapped, "Stay out of it! I want this bitch completely ruined!"

And with another vicious yank, she pulled Caroline's pants down.

Andrew was annoyed, but deep down, he understood why Tiana was doing this.

Then, he kicked Dylan and Jerry out of the way. "What the hell are you two staring at? Aren't you married?"

Jerry scratched his head awkwardly. "I-I was just peeking, that's all."

Dylan turned red. "Mr. Lloyd, I'm not married. Can't I at least look?"

Andrew looked like he might throw up. "Seriously? She's old and ugly... This is what gets you going?"

Dylan's eyes lit up. "I know, right? She's ancient and terrifying. But somehow... It's kinda hot?"

Natasha snorted in disgust. "Darling, you don't get it. Dylan's got a thing for older, mean women. Those who'll slap him and spoon-feed him."

Dylan grinned shamelessly. "Exactly! Older women are the best. The older they are, the better!"

Andrew quickly waved them off. "Enough! Both of you—shut up!"

Then, he glanced sideways and groaned.

Dylan's interest in freaky stuff was nothing new. However, Gary and the rest of the rich kids stared at the scene like it was the hottest gossip in town.

A thunderous roar suddenly echoed through the place. "Stop!"

Calvin, the head of the Peck family, had arrived. He stormed in, followed by Miles and a squad of heavily armed guards. Their faces were fierce, their presence suffocating.

Then, Calvin's gaze landed on Caroline-half-naked, beaten to a pulp, lying in a bloody heap.

His eyes blazed with fury as he growled, "Nobody leaves. Everyone in this room, except those of the Peck family, stays right here. You move, you die. We'll kill every last one of you."

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Liliana's face lit up with wild joy as she shouted, "Dad, Miles, you finally came! Please, save me and Aunt Caroline! This is all Andrew's doing, along with the Rhodes family people... Kill them all, wipe them out!"

Her voice dripped with hatred and venom.

Andrew responded by stomping his foot down on her face without the slightest hesitation. He said coldly, "I already told you that no one's coming to save you. You can scream until your throat's raw, but it won't make a damn difference."

Miles stepped forward and shouted, "Mr. Lloyd, please! Have some mercy!" Andrew's eyes darkened. "And if I don't?"

Miles clenched his jaw. "Mr. Lloyd, I don't know what Liliana did to offend you, but don't you think this is going too far? You're a man of power. Shouldn't you show a little grace? A little

restraint? After all, leaving room for peace is better than burning every bridge. Surely you know that!"

Andrew let out a cold laugh. "I've already shown plenty of restraint with your idiot sister. I wanted to let it go. But apparently, she doesn't know how to take a hint. Now, you expect me to treat her like royalty?"

Miles choked, his expression turning ugly. If it had been anyone else treating Liliana like this, he would have already spilled blood.

Yet, this was Andrew, and Andrew was not someone he could challenge so easily.

However, Calvin was not the type to play nice. He spoke with a chilling edge in his voice.

"Andrew, the Peck family may have shown you respect, but don't mistake that for fear. What you've done today leaves no room for negotiation."

He continued, "You have two options. Either get on your knees and publicly apologize to my family on every major media outlet, or we end this here and now, and the Peck family wipes you off the face of the earth!"

Andrew stood up slowly and smirked. "Mr. Peck Senior, that's quite the tough talk you've got. Kill me? Go on then. Try it."

Calvin exploded. "You think I'm bluffing? You think I'm afraid of you? You may have outplayed the Golding family, the Wright family, and every other house in Blumedale, but don't believe in that nonsense. You're just one man, and you can't be unstoppable!"

Liliana sneered through her bloodied mouth, her eyes locked on Andrew. "You see, Andrew? I told you that you messed with the wrong family. Lauren's just a low-class slut. I went after her, not you. But you just had to get involved. Now you've brought this on yourself!"

Andrew did not even spare her a glance. He simply grabbed her by the collar and yanked her off the floor like she weighed nothing.

"What are you doing?" Calvin's expression darkened instantly.

Liliana shrieked, "Andrew! What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Andrew walked calmly toward the edge of the second-floor landing et

Then, without warning, he dangled her over the railing. Her headb pointed straight toward the ground.

Andrew said with a smile, "Mr. Peck Senior, go ahead and give the order. But if you do... her brain will be the first to decorate your fancy floor."

That smile was so bright and calm, but in Calvin's eyes, it looked like a demon's grin.

Miles panicked. "No! Mr. Lloyd! Please, calm down! Let's talk this out like civilized people. We can settle this. There's no need for blood."

Calvin roared, his voice thunderous. "Andrew! If you dare kill her, then this becomes a war. Only one of us will come out of this alive!"

Tiana stepped forward and stated coldly, "So be it, Mr. Peck Senior. Do you think we're scared of you?"

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Calvin suppressed his anger, "Tiana, are you also going to fuel Andrew's

arrogance? Look at how he's bullied the surrounding elite families and young people ever since coming to Blumedale!"

Tiana's face turned red as she cursed, "Go to hell! Who are you to call me by first name? This is a public setting, so watch your damn mouth."

Calvin forced an awkward smile. He seemed particularly accommodating toward this middle-aged beauty, Tiana.

She said, "Let's not complicate things. This all started because your precious daughter kidnapped Lauren. And she didn't act alone, bringing that wicked witch Caroline along and beating Lauren! So, how am I supposed to pretend like that never happened?"

Tiana's fury was written all over her face. She was not asking for answers. She was demanding justice.

Calvin had no response.

Miles stepped forward, his voice heavy. "Liliana, did you really lay a hand on Ms. Rhodes?"

Liliana burst into loud sobs. "Miles, that bitch deserved to suffer! I wanted her to wish she were dead!"

Miles felt the world go dark for a moment. His dumbass sister had really stirred up a hornet's nest. He had warned her before not to mess with Lauren.

Right now, everyone in Blumedale knew that Andrew was at the height of his power, the hottest rising star.

Now, she had thrown gasoline on a wildfire and dragged the entire Peck family into the blaze.

Miles said decisively, "Dad, we need to end this now. Liliana needs to apologize and beg Ms. Rhodes and Mr. Lloyd for forgiveness."

Calvin opened his mouth to object, but Miles cut in immediately. "Dad, we're in the wrong! If no one takes the high road, this'll just get worse for everyone!"

Calvin glanced at the crumpled, blood-soaked mess that used to be Caroline. The sight stoked his fury all over again.

"Fine. We'll admit we were wrong toward the Rhodes family. But Andrew still needs to be taught a lesson. He needs to understand that the Peck family is not someone he can just mess with. Even if he's got skitts, even if he's made a name for himself... he's not our equal. Not by a long shot."

As the head of the Peck family, Calvin had always been prideful. In his eyes, Andrew was just some lucky upstart who had climbed too fast, too soon.

The idea that he could ever go toe-to-toe with one of the Five Apex Families was laughable.

Miles was stunned. "Dad, have you lost your mind? We just agreed to de-escalate this mess! Now you're back to poking the fire?"

Calvin sneered and spoke with

certainty, "The only reason I'm giving

any ground to the Rhodes family

because of Mrs. Rhodes. But

is

Andrew is out of control. No one else in Blumedale has dared to rein him in, so we will."

He continued, "Anyway, there's already a grudge between us, so why not go all the way and teach him what real power looks like?"

This brat had risen from obscurity, stirring up trouble all over town and acting like he ran the place. He could antagonize others, but he had crossed the line by messing with them.

Calvin was not going to let that stand. He would use this moment to make a statement that the Peck family would shut down the brat nobody else could shut down.

The so-called king of chaos? The Peck family would break him.

Blumedale still belonged to the true elite, the Five Apex Families and the Three Titans, not some arrogant punk with no background who only knew how to bark louder than everyone else.

Miles' eyelids twitched, silently cursing that they were doomed. He knew that Calvin had lost his temper.

Having sat securely in the Peck family patriarch position for so long, Calvin had turned a deaf ear toward external affairs. He always thought that the current era was still the same as before.

In reality, Andrew was not just any ordinary fish in the pond; he was someone they simply could not afford to provoke.

Andrew put Liliana down.

Seeing this, Calvin became even more disdainful.

Was this weak-willed little punk backing down to him?

Liliana hissed venomously, "Andrew, my dad is standing up for me now. Let's see if you can walk your way out of this one!"

Andrew's smile turned cold. "Don't worry about me. I can take down your entire Peck family by myself."

Tiana's face tightened. "Andy, you're not doing this alone. We're with you."

Natasha, Dylan, and the rest of the crew also stepped forward, ready to intervene at a moment's notice.

Andrew slowly made his way down the stairs, his tone calm but chilling. "If Mr. Peck Senior wants to play, then I'll gladly play with him. Listen closely. No one on my side is allowed to interfere."

Tiana clenched her jaw but said nothing. She knew when Andrew got serious, no one, not even she, could stop him.

She had seen it firsthand back when they had gone treasure hunting.

Andrew could laugh and flirt all day, but when it came down to business, he became a force of nature.

Calvin straightened his jacket and sneered, "Don't worry! For your sake, I'll go easy on him. I won't kill him, but he will suffer a little. The Peck family's reputation has to be restored somehow."

Andrew kicked aside a toppled chair in his path and motioned toward Calvin. "Mr. Peck Senior, go ahead and send someone out. I get it. You're pissed I laid hands on your daughter, and you think I'm just some no-name punk who's not qualified to stand on the same level as you.

"But today, I'm going to see what the great Five Apex Families are really made of.

Let me leave you with this, Mr. Peck Senior: the times have changed."

Calvin's chest heaved with fury. He could not believe that the brat was actually lecturing him.

Back when Calvin was conquering Gabo Creek, Andrew was probably still in diapers. What was even more infuriating was that he actually dared to provoke the Peck family by name.

This was unbearable. If they ignored this, others would think the Peck family was cowardly.

An elderly man from the Peck family stepped forward with a grim expression. "Sir, let me handle this!"

Miles sighed but showed some responsibility by blocking him. "Uncle William, let me do it instead!"

William Peck Snorted coldly, "Miles, you're the heir to our Peck family. It's not appropriate for you to act! Besides, I'm more than capable taking down this kid. He's so

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arrogant, and he must be severely punished!"

Calvin said in a low voice, "All of you stand down! Didn't this kid just specifically call for me to take the field? I've dominated Gabo Creek Province for over 30 years. You think I haven't seen every kind of O challenger? I'll teach him a lesson today!"

At this moment, Calvin was extremely pretentious and condescending. Behind

him, nearly 200 Peck family guards all showed solemn expressions.

The dozen or so Peck family experts in the front row also nodded quietly.

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) #Chapter 1679 - Read Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren) Chapter 1679

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As one of the Five Apex Families, the Peck family had always been extremely domineering. Not only were their subordinates aggressive, but Calvin was also a

fierce character who never backed down.

Looking toward Tiana's side, Calvin said arrogantly, "Watch closely! You picked

this Andrew to be your son-in-law, but in my eyes, he's nothing more than a glorified nobody. Today, I'll strip him down to his true form."

Tiana gave him a wry smile. "Are you really sure you want to step in personally?"

Calvin puffed out his chest. "As the head of the Peck family, giving this punk a personal defeat is an honor. Honestly, if it weren't for your sake, I'd have sent any

one of my elites to flatten him."

Tiana snorted. "You've always been full of hot air since we were young. Fine then.

I'm curious to see how you plan to crawl out of this one."

With a heavy stomp, Calvin launched himself across a few meters in one explosive leap, throwing a powerful flying kick toward Andrew.

"Let me show you that I still got it! Sure, it's your generation's time now, but I have

more experience on my hands!"

Andrew did not even look. He casually reached out and grabbed Calvin by the ankle mid-air. Power immediately surged through his arm, and in the next moment, he yanked Calvin and slammed him hard across the room.

"What—" Calvin's shock and fury exploded in one breath, not expecting to suffer

such a huge loss right from the start.

However, he had relied on massive amounts of pills to forcibly push his martial

arts to the martial king realm. After an awkward direction change in mid-air, he finally managed to stumble to the ground. Yet, before he could catch his breath,

he felt everything go dark before his eyes.

The crowd of onlookers gasped in alarm. "Sir, get out of the way!"

Calvin silently cursed his bad luck. Even though he sensed impending disaster,

his body could not keep up.

Andrew moved quickly, slamming his elbow into Calvin's shoulder.

Calvin grunted and flew into a rage. "You little bastard, you're asking for death!"

Just as the angry curse left his mouth, Andrew delivered two brutal slaps to his

face.

These two slaps were delivered with Andrew's full strength, and Calvin was struck

so hard he saw stars and fell backward.

Roaring in fury, he slapped the ground, sending dust flying as he used the momentum to spring back up.

He launched a series of violent attacks on Andrew, using pure street-fighting tactics. Although his attacks were powerful for a martial king his speed and technique were child's play in Andrew's eyes.

"Mr. Peck Senior, how do you manage to attack thin air like that?" Andrew's cold

voice echoed in his ears.

Calvin was both ashamed and enraged as he spun around with an explosive palm strike. The shockwave shattered one of the main pillars of the grand hall.

Andrew let out a soft, mocking laugh and pretended to go for Calvin's side.

Calvin's eyes lit up. "Got you now!"

But again, he swung at thin air. Not even a breeze touched Andrew.

From the spectators' perspective—Liliana, Miles, Tiana, and the others—the whole thing looked like a farce.

Just moments ago, Calvin had been speaking so confidently. Now, he looked like a clown furiously attacking the air around him.

When Andrew was on his left, he would run to attack the right. When Andrew moved behind him, he would strike to the side.